Chaminade Our Sainted Founder

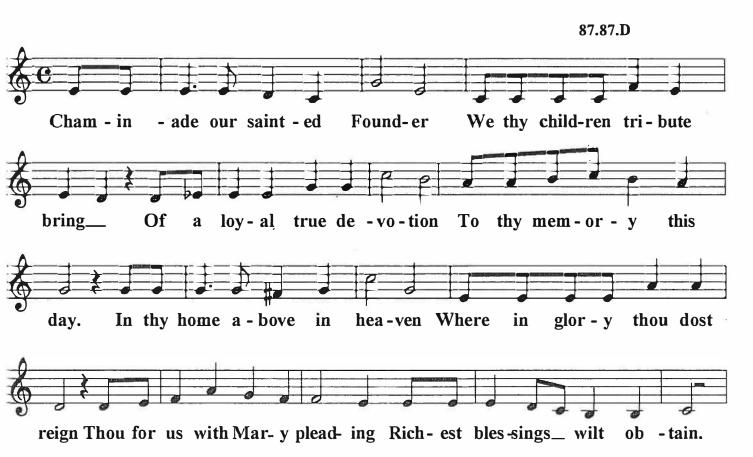


Words by: Albert L. Hollinger, S.M., 1917 Music by: Robert Holzmer, S.M., 1949

Chaminade Our Sainted Founder

Paul Wessling Collection

Chorus



CHAMINADE, OUR SAINTED FOUNDER

1. Hark! the sound of many voices
 Rising in exultant song,
 Swells the chorus loud, unending,
 Which the echoing strains prolong.
 'Tis a hymn of praise and prayer
 To our Founder, Father, Friend,
 Praise of virtue, great, heroic,
 Prayer that he his blessing send.

Chorus

Chaminade, our sainted Founder!

We, thy children, tribute pay

Of a loyal, true devotion

To thy memory this day.

In thy home above in heaven,

Where in glory thou dost reign,

Thou for us with Mary pleading

Richest blessings wilt obtain.

2. Thus today from every quarter
 Mary's children gather near,
 'Neath the banner of their Mother,
 Cham'nade's mem'ry to revere.
 And their praises but re-echo
 Mary's hymn of long ago:
 'Tis the lowly He exalteth
 And the proud He layeth low.