1. Hail, city of refuge, hail David's high tow'r
   With battlements crowned and well girded with pow'r;
   Since from your conception God filled you with light.
   The Dragon by you has been shorn of his might.
   O Woman more valiant than Judith in came.
   Now wrapped in the blaze of his infinite zeal.

2. Hail, dial of Achaz on you the true son
   Told backward the course which from old he had run; That we might be raised God submitted to crowned; Above all the angels in glory unrevealed, You reign near the King in a vesture of might.
   O Woman more valiant than Judith in came. Now wrapped in the blaze of his infinite zeal.

3. Hail, mother most spotless, hail Virgin renowned, Hail, Queen with the stars as a diadem pow'r; Since from your conception God filled you with light. The Dragon by you has been shorn of his might.
   O Woman more valiant than Judith in came. Now wrapped in the blaze of his infinite zeal.

breast, The world's great Redeemer you cherished and blest. dawn, The Serpent's destroyer, a lily 'mid thorns. rest, And see heaven's King in the courts of the blest.