2. Though world and flesh, and hell assail,
   And tempter's rage makes spirits quail;
   With Mary's aid we've naught to fear:
   Sweet Mother, help us persevere! :/
3. Tho' hard the cross, tho' keen the thrust
Of passion's sting, of fleshy lust,
'Tis Mary brings us heav'ly cheer:
Sweet Mother, help us persevere! :/

4. As loyal knights, with courage bright,
We'll sally forth, to wage the fight,
In life, in death, for Mary, dear:
Sweet Mother, help us persevere! :/

LOURDES HYMN. (Equal voices) Arr. by P. Wessling S.M.

1. O purest of creatures sweet Mother, sweet maid, Im-

2. He gazed on thy soul, it was apostless and fair, The em-

culata bosom where Jesus was laid. A-ve, A-ve, A-ve
plore of sin it had never been there.

Maria. A-ve, A-ve, A-

3. To sinners what comfort, to ang
That God found one creature, un