

When gazing on thine im- age fair, My heart at- tunes it-

self to pray'r; Thy, vir- gin grace, thy mother love, Draw all, my

soul to thine a- bove. Sweet La- dy, of the Pil- lar,

I. be a hope and solace un-to me. II. rit. hope and sol-ace

un- to me.

2. When doubt and darkness round me low'r,
Then, Mother, show thy gracious pow'r;
Send me one ray of thy blest light,
And banish all the fears of night.

Sweet Lady, etc.

3. When 'neath affliction's heavy thrall, My spirit sinks and
fain would fall, When in my anguish and dismay, I groan,
and heav'n seems far away. Sweet Lady, etc.
4. When in my agony I lie, When all that's earthly passes by,
Then hear, oh, hear my dying moan, Let me find welcome at
thy throne: Sweet Lady, etc.

When Gazing On Thy Image

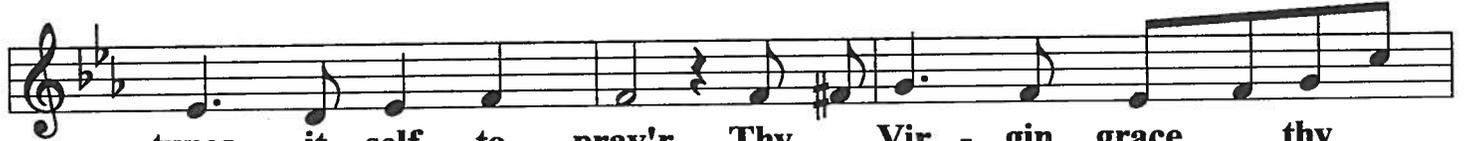
Words: George Hart, S.M.

Robert Holzmer, S.M.

88.88



1. When gaz - ing on thine i__mage_ fair, My heart at -
2. When doubt and dark - ness round_ me__ lower Then Moth - er
3. When 'neath af - flic - tion's hea__vy__ thrall My spir - it



tunes it - self to pray'r. Thy__ Vir - gin grace__ thy__
show thy grac - ious power. Send__ me one ray__ of__
sinks and fain would fall, When__ in my an__guish__



Moth - er love Draw all my heart to thine a bove. Sweet__
bles - sed light, And ban - ish all the fears of night.
and dis - may I groan and hea - ven seems so far.



Lad - y of__ the__ Pil - lar be a hope and so - lace un - to me.

MH86

Our Lady of the Pillar by R. Holzmer, S.M.

#110

When gazing on thine image fair
My heart at-tunes itself to pray'r
Thy virgin grace, thy mother love
Draw all my soul to thine above

Rx: Sweet Lady of the Pillar be a hope and solace unto me (x2)

2. When doubt and darkness round me low'r
Then, Mother, show thy gracious pow'r
Send me one ray of thy blest light
And banish all the fears of night. Rx

3. When 'neath affliction's heavy thrall,
My spirit sinks and fain would fall
When in my anguish and dismay
I groan, and heav'n seems far away Rx

4. When in my agony I lie
When all that's earthly passes by
Then hear, oh, hear my dying moan
Let me find welcome at thy throne Rx

Z version

O Virgin of the Pillar our guide
Pillar of hope, the light of our life
Your virgin grace your mother love
Draw all my soul to you above.

Rx: O Lady of the Pillar
Be a hope and solace unto me
As you were to Bless-ed Cha-mi-made
Be hope and solace unto me

Possible alternatives

You gave the BVM glorious mother of your Son as a pillar of strength to all who call upon your aid...
As I see you now before me, so I saw you in spirit in Zaragoza long before the foundation of the
Society...

O Virgin of the Pillar you are our guide along the way, the pillar of our hope, the light of our life...
You are the glory of Jerusalem, the Joy of Israel, you are the fairest honor of our race. Blessed and
you O God in the temple of your glory...

See the virgin, lovely as light, bright as the day, She has chosen this place to dwell with us forever.
Let us sing hymns to her honor and praise. Happy are you O Virgin Mary, for from you arose the sun
of Justice Christ our God.