

## HYMN TO ST.URSULA

1.

O sing let each voice rise in triumph  
And join with the bright angel choirs.  
What feelings of deep exultation  
The dawn of that glad day inspires.  
St. Ursula Martyr of Jesus,  
We greet thee with gladness today.  
And our hearts from this dull world are flying  
Before thy throne their love to lay.  
(Repeat 2 last lines)

Chorus:

Sweet Saint from where thou art,  
So near to Jesus' heart  
In Glory throned above.  
Thy Virgin throng around  
With Martyrs glory crowned  
Look down on us in love.  
(Repeat)

2.

We love so to picture thy beauty  
To Think of thy bright Virgin band.  
To gaze on the crowns love has won them  
To kiss the palm branch in each hand.  
We love too, to see thee above them  
A star o'er they brow shining bright.  
'Tis reward for they fond love in leading  
Their darkened souls to Faith's bright light.

Chorus

3.

Dear Saint hear our message to Jesus,  
E'en now while we sing to Thy name.  
O tell Him in darkness or sunshine,  
Our love shall be ever the same.  
That faithful in love till life's ending  
We'll toil till our life's light grows dim.  
And we wake in the rapture of finding  
We're ever resting safe in Him.

Chorus

## CAUSA NOSTRAE LAETITIAE (HOLIDAY HYMN)

Mother of all that is pure and glad  
All that is bright and blest  
As we have taken our toil to thee  
So will we take our rest.  
Take thou and bless our Holiday.  
O Causa Nostrae Laetitiae.

Airs that are soft and a cloudless sky  
We would owe all to Thee  
Speak to Thy Son as Thou didst of old,  
That feast day in Galilee  
Tell Him our needs in Thine own sweet way,  
O Causa Nostrae Laetitiae.

Be with us, Mother, from morn till eve,  
Thou and Thy Blessed Son,  
Keep us from all that is grief to you,  
'Till the weeks and months are run.  
Thine be we still, when grave or gay,  
O Causa Nostrae Laetitiae.

Smile upon all that is dear to us,  
Smile on our school and home,  
Smile on the days we are passing now,  
Smile on the years to come,  
Brighten our work and gladden our play,  
O Causa Nostrae Laetitiae.

Keep us in all that is blest of God,  
Give us the joys that endure,  
Lips that have smiles and words for all,  
Hearts that are kind and pure;  
So wilt Thou be by night and day,  
O Causa Nostrae Laetitiae.

Come when earth's tears and smiles are o'er,  
Mother of peace and love,  
Show to us Him who is joy to earth,  
And joy to the hosts above,  
So shall we laugh in the latter day,  
O Causa Nostrae Laetitiae