

Our Blessed Virgin Mother
Her Triumph

Benedictines of Mary, Queen of Apostles

BenedictinesOfMary.org

1. The crowds that waved palms now de - ride. He is by Pe - ter thrice de -
2. Cru - ci - fied in sor - row great, His truths are posed as crimes of
3. Three days of darkness He lies slain. No semblance of His Church re -
4. While it a - ppears the faith is gone, a - lone in you the faith lives

nied. And faith-less the a - po - stles flee. God ru - ined, who could stay to
hate. When His com - mandments none will teach, His blood can - not His members
mains, ex - tinguished by the blindness of sin and the be - tray - als from with -
on. I will not dwell in faith - less gloom, nor hast - en to an emp - ty

see? The pas - sion of the Church be - gun, His bo - dy Mys - tic set up -
reach. Dis - fig - ured and of beau - ty reft, He sees be - low a rem - nant
in. O Mo - ther will your tri - umph be, now when His foes claim vic - to -
tomb. He came all glor - i - ous to you, His wound - ed hands out - stretched a -

on, de - filed by ruth - less hands, in blows and cur - ses, spit and bands.
left. And in His gasp - ing pleas He entrusts you, faith - ful Mother to these.
ry? O will He find faith upon the earth a - part from you who gave Him birth?
new. *D.S. al fine*

And I be - lieve with my whole heart, I be - lieve, His bo - dy will rise and receive the vic - to - ry!