Hail, holy Queen,
Mother of Mercy, our life,
our sweetness and our hope!
To thee do we cry,
poor banished children of Eve,
to thee do we send up our sighs,
mourning and weeping in this valley of tears.

Turn, then, most gracious Advocate,
thine eyes of mercy towards us;
and after this, our exile
show unto us the blessed fruit
of thy womb, Jesus;
O clement, O loving,
O sweet Virgin Mary.

Pray for us, O Holy Mother of God
that we may be made worthy of the promises of Christ.