

Daily, daily sing to Mary (A)
Omni die dic Mariae

St. Casimir
Translated by Father Bittlestone
Traditional Melody
Arr. by N. A. M.

With spirit

1.
Daily, daily sing of Mary,
Sing, my soul, her praises due;
All her feats, her actions worship
With the hearts devotion true.
Lost in wond'ring contemplation,
Be her majesty confest!
Call her Mother, call her Virgin,
Happy Mother, Virgin blest!

2.
She is mighty to deliver;
Call her, trust her lovingly:
When the tempest rages round thee,
She will calm the troubled sea.
Gifts of Heaven she has given
Noble lady! To our race:
She, the Queen, who decks her subjects
With the light of God's own grace.

3.
Sing my tongue, the Virgin's trophies,
Who for us our Maker bore;
For the curse of old inflicted,
Peace and blessing to restore.
Sing the songs of praise unending
Sing the world's majestic Queen.
Weary not nor faint in telling
All the gifts she gives to men.

4.
All my senses, heart, affections,
Strive to sound her glory forth:
Spread abroad the sweet memorials
Of the Virgin's priceless worth:
Where the voice of music thrilling,
Where the tongue of eloquence,
That can utter hymns beseeming
All her matchless excellence?