

# Mary Immaculate, Star of the Morning

Wetherell

1. Mary immaculate, star of the morning,  
chosen before the creation began,  
chosen to bring, for thy bridal adorning,  
woe to the serpent and rescue to man.
2. Here in an orbit of shadow and sadness  
veiling thy splendour, thy course thou hast run;  
now thou art throned in all glory and gladness,  
crowned by the hand of thy Saviour and son.
3. Sinners, we worship thy sinless perfection;  
fallen and weak, for thy pity we plead;  
grant us the shield of thy sov'reign protection,  
measure thine aid by the depth of our need.
4. Frail is our nature, and strict our probation,  
watchful the foe that would lure us to wrong.  
Succour our souls in the hour of temptation,  
Mary immaculate, tender and strong.
5. See how the wiles of the serpent assail us,  
see how we waver and flinch in the fight;  
let thine immaculate merit avail us,  
make of our weakness a proof of thy might.
6. Bend from thy throne at the voice of our crying,  
bend to this earth which thy footsteps have trod;  
stretch out thine arms to us living and dying,  
Mary immaculate, Mother of God.