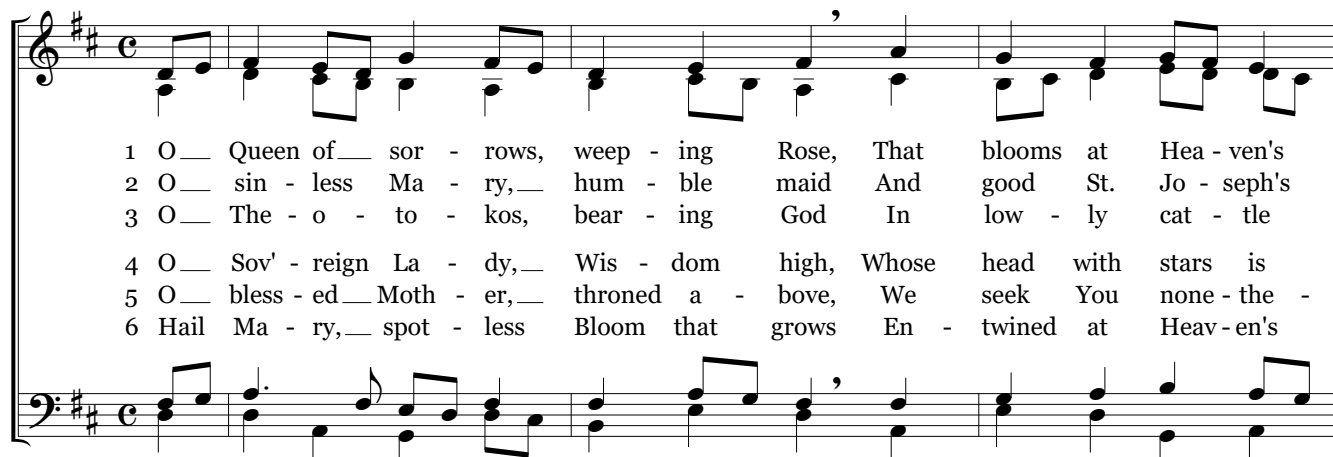


O Queen of Sorrows, Weeping Rose

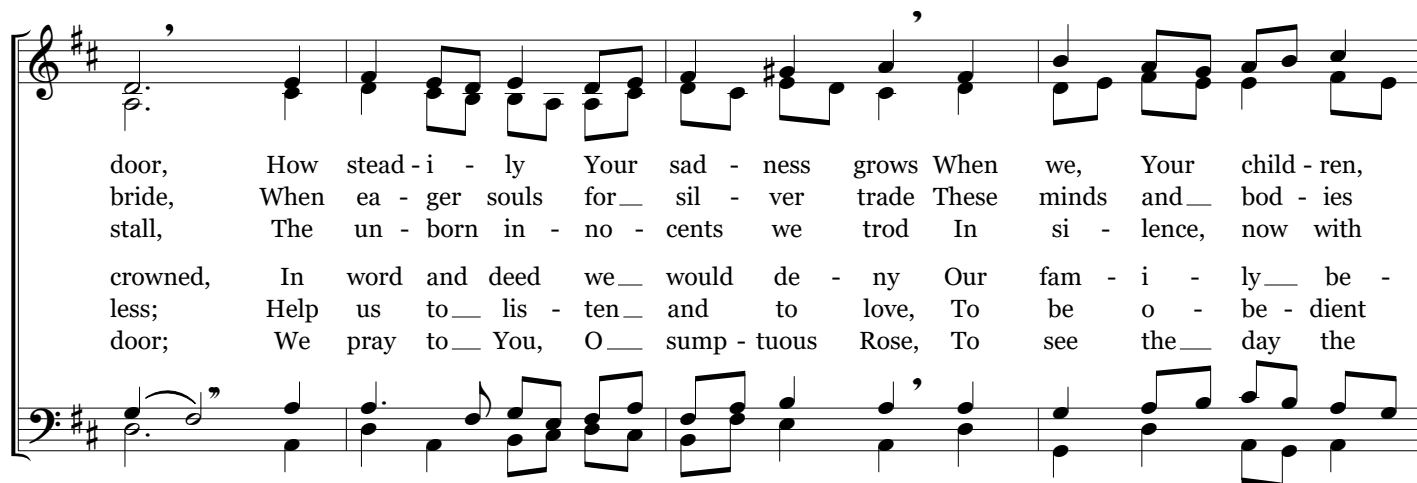
Words by Anna Bendiksen

REGINA DOLORUM (86. 88. 66)
Tune & music by Charles H. Giffen

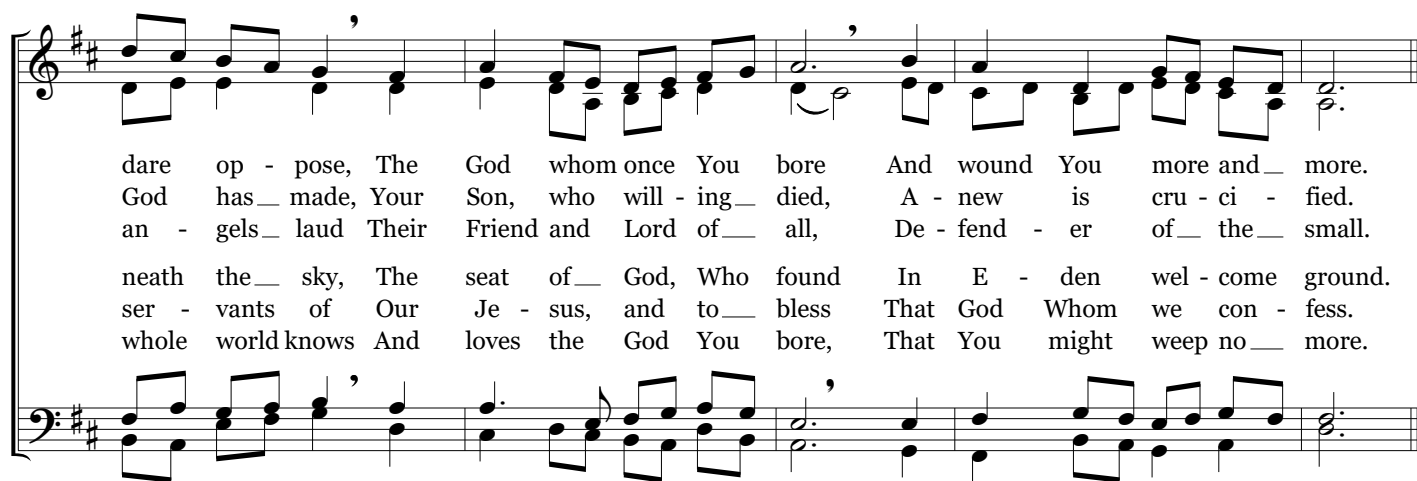
♩ = c. 60



1 O__ Queen of__ sor - rows, weep - ing Rose, That blooms at Hea - ven's
2 O__ sin - less Ma - ry, __ hum - ble maid And good St. Jo - seph's
3 O__ The - o - to - kos, bear - ing God In low - ly cat - tle
4 O__ Sov' - reign La - dy, __ Wis - dom high, Whose head with stars is
5 O__ bless - ed__ Moth - er, __ throned a - bove, We seek You none - the -
6 Hail Ma - ry, __ spot - less Bloom that grows En - twined at Heav - en's



door, How stead - i - ly Your sad - ness grows When we, Your child - ren,
bride, When ea - ger souls for__ sil - ver trade These minds and__ bod - ies
stall, The un - born in - no - cents we trod In si - lence, now with
crowned, In word and deed we__ would de - ny Our fam - i - ly__ be -
less; Help us to__ lis - ten__ and to love, To be o - be - dient
door; We pray to__ You, O__ sump - tuous Rose, To see the__ day the



dare op - pose, The God whom once You bore And wound You more and__ more.
God has__ made, Your Son, who will - ing__ died, A - new is cru - ci - fied.
an - gels__ laud Their Friend and Lord of__ all, De - fend - er of__ the__ small.
neath the__ sky, The seat of__ God, Who found In E - den wel - come ground.
ser - vants of Our Je - sus, and to__ bless That God Whom we con - fess.
whole world knows And loves the God You bore, That You might weep no__ more.