

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.