

'Tis the Month of our Mother

1. 'Tis the month of our Mo - ther, the ble - ssed and beau - ti - ful days. —
 2. Oh! what peace to her chil - dren, 'mid so - rrows and tri - als to know.
 3. And, what joy to the e - rring, The sin - ful and so - rrow - ful soul; —
 4. Let us sing then, re - joi - cing, that God hath so ho - nored our race, —

5
 When our lips and our spi - rits, are glo - wing with love and with praise.
 That the love of their Mo - ther, hath e - ver a so - lace for woe. —
 That a trust in her gui - dance, will lead to a glo - ri - ous goal. —
 as to clothe with our na - ture, sweet Ma - ry, the Mo - ther of Grace.

Refrain

9
 All Hail! to thee, dear Ma - ry, the guar - dian of our way; —

14
 to the fai - rest of Queens, be the fai - rest of sea - sons, sweet May.

Attributed to Fr. Lambillotte, this piece began appearing in hymnals in the 1870's. It is not clear where the text is from.