

# Communio

*Beata Viscera*

by Martin Hartley, 2015

Bless - ed is the womb\* of the Vir - gin Ma - ry,

who has car-ried the Son of the E - ter - nal Fa - ther.

1. My heart over flows with no - ble words,

2. The daughters of kings are a - mong your loved ones.

3. Listen, O daughter, give ear to my words:

4. So will the king de - sire your beau - ty.

5. And the people of Tyre shall come with gifts,

6. The daughter of the king is clothed with splen - dour,

7. They are escorted amid glad - ness and joy.

8. Glory be to the Fa - ther and to the Son,

9. as it was in the beginning, is now, and ev - er shall be,

1. to the king I must speak the song I have made.

2. On your right stands the queen in gold of O - phir.

3. forget your own people and your fa - ther's house.

4. he is your lord, pay hom - age to him.

5. the richest of the people will seek your fa - vour.

6. her robes embroidered with pearls set in gold.

7. they pass within the pal - ace of the king.

8. and to the Ho - ly Spi - rit.

9. world with - out end. A - men.