Ave Maria, Blessed Maid.

Text: John Keble

Edward's fragrant shade, who can express the love that nurtured thee, so pure and sweet, making thy heart a shelter sweet, for Jesus, holy dove.

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Philip Norman Music Services (020) 8519 6491 www.pnms.co.uk
mother blest, to whom, caressing and ca-
A-ve Ma-ri-a, A-ve Ma-ri-a, A-ve Ma-

press'd, clings the eternal child.
A-ve Ma-ri-a, A-ve Ma-ri-a, A-ve Ma-

Favour'd beyond Archangels' dream when first on
A-ve Ma-ri-a, A-ve Ma-ri-a, A-ve Ma-

thee, with tender rest gleam, the new born Saviour
A-ve Ma-ri-a, A-ve Ma-ri-a, A-ve Ma-

smiled.

From here, S2 and A may sing in unison with S1, splitting when necessary.

A-ve Ma-

ri-a, thou whose name All but adoring
love may claim, yet may we reach thy shrine.

For He, thy Son and Saviour, vows to

crown all lowly, lofty brows with love and

joy like thine. Ave Maria, Ave

Ave Maria, Ave!