

Queen of the Waves

The French hymn sung by the Sisters as they prayed for Our Lady's protection



1. Queen of the Waves, look forth a — cross the o — cean
2. But fear we not, tho' storm clouds round us gather,
3. Help, then sweet Queen, in our ex — ceed — ing danger,
4. Up to thy shrine we look and see the glimmer
5. Then joy — ful hearts shall kneel a — round thine altar



1. From north to south, from east to storm — y west,
2. Thou art our Moth — er and thy lit — tle Child
3. By thy seven griefs, in pi — ty La — dy save;
4. Thy vo — tive lamp sheds down on us a — far;
5. And grate — ful psalms re — ech — o down the nave;



1. See how the wa — ters with tu — mul — tuous mo — tion
2. Is the All Mer — ci — ful, our lov — ing Brother
3. Think of the Babe that slept with — in the man — ger
4. Light of our eyes, oh let it ne'er grow dim — mer,
5. Nev — er our faith in thy sweet power can fal — ter,



1. Rise up and foam with — out a pause or rest.
2. God of the sea and of the tem — pest wild.
3. And help us now, dear La — dy of the Wave.
4. Till in the sky we hail the morn — ing star.
5. Moth — er of God, our La — dy of the Wave.