Our Blessed Virgin Mother

Her Triumph

Benedictines of Mary, Queen of Apostles

http://benedictinesofmary.org

1. The crowds that waved palms now de - ride. He is by Pe - ter thrice de -
2. Cru - ci - fied in sor - row great, His truths are posed as crimes of
3. Three days of darkness He lies slain. No sem-blance of His Church re -
4. While it a - ppears the faith is gone, a - lone in you the faith lives

nied. And faith-less the a - po - stles flee. God ru - ined, who could stay to
hate. When His com-mand-ments none will teach, His blood can - not His mem-bers
mains, ex - tin-guished by the blindness of sin and the be - tray - als from with-
on. I will not dwell in faith - less gloom, nor hast - en to an emp - ty

see? The pas-sion of the Church be - gun, His bo - dy Mys - tic set up -
reach. Dis - fig-ured and of beau - ty reft, He sees be - low a rem - nant
in. O Mo-ther will your tri - umph be, now when His foes claim vic - to -
tomb. He came all glor - i - ous to you, His wound-ed hands out - stretched a -

on, de - filed by ruth - less hands, in blows and cur-ses, spit and bands.
left. And in His gasp - ing pleas He entrusts you, faith-ful Mo-ther to these.
ry? O will He find faith up-on the earth a - part from you who gave Him birth?
new. *D.S. al fine*

And I be - lieve with my whole heart, I be - lieve, His bo - dy will rise and re-ceive the vic-to - ry!