Hail, Mother of mercy, Mother of God and Mother of pardon, Mother of hope and Mother of grace, Mother, full of holy gladness. O Mary!

Hail, honor of the human race. Hail most worthy Virgin, because thou overcomest all virgins and art seated of in highest honor. O Mary!
Become, O Mother, our solace: Be for us our source of joy, and at the last, after this exile, unite us with the praising celestial choir. O Mary!

Hail, blest Virgin yet bearing child: For He Who sits at the Father’s right hand, The ruler of heaven, of earth and sky, has sheltered Himself in thy womb. O Mary!

Become, O Mother, our solace: Be for us our source of joy, and at the last, after this exile, unite us with the praising celestial choir. O Mary!