

O Come to the Throne of Grace

attr. Mother J. Sweetman, RSCJ

1 O come to the throne of grace, O come to the heart most pure! To
2 Im - ma - cu - late Heart! we kneel To con - se - crate all to thee: The
3 The sun at thy ro - yal word Spun round like a splen - did toy; The
4 The Ro - sa - ry, white and gold, We take from thy Vir - gin hand; A
5 O Mother of Sor - rows, hail! We mourn for the e - vil done. O
6 O Mother of all man - kind, Lead Rus - sia back home a - gain, That

Ma - ry, our hope of life, In whom sal - va - tion is sure. O
pre - sent, its pain and joy, The fu - ture, all it may be. O
rose pe - tals show - ring down Pro - claimed thee Cause of our Joy. O
pledge of the pow'r of God To heal and streng - then our land. O
sof - ten our self - ish hearts, And lead us back to thy Son. O
o - ver a peace - ful world Thy heart may gra - cious - ly reign. O

La - dy of Fa - ti - ma, hail! Im - ma - cu - late Mo - ther of grace; O

pray for us, help us to - day, Thou hope of the hu - man race!