Hymn 131  
Lyrics F.T. Palgrave  
Score Goshen 4v

Mother-maid, all-holy, throned upon thy knee,  
evermore the almighty Child and Lord we see;  
while with awe thou gazest on the wondrous face,  
blest among all women, Mary, full of Grace.

Sung by countless thousands, since the distant day,  
when she walked among us, her sweet stainless way;  
how should we unworthy to her praise draw near,  
how uplift the chorus meet for heaven to hear.

Angels and Archangels now are round the maid,  
where the world’s Creator on her knees is laid;  
where she worships o’er Him, God and Man in one,  
Son of Highest heaven, Mary’s royal son.

Now, through rest translated, to the realm assigned;  
crowned with grace we greet thee, Crown of human kind;  
yet through all the ages, throned upon thy knee,  
Mother-maid the Almighty Child and Lord we see.