

Poitou

Unknown



Now sing we all full sweet-ly Of Ho-ly Ma-ry's fame! Who



for her grace, right meek-ly, Re - ceived her bless-ed name. To



save this race of mor-tals, The pro-phets old did say, That



Christ would leave heav'n's por-tals, As Man with men to stay; And



Ma-ry, pur-est mai-den, By God's most sure de - cree Was

