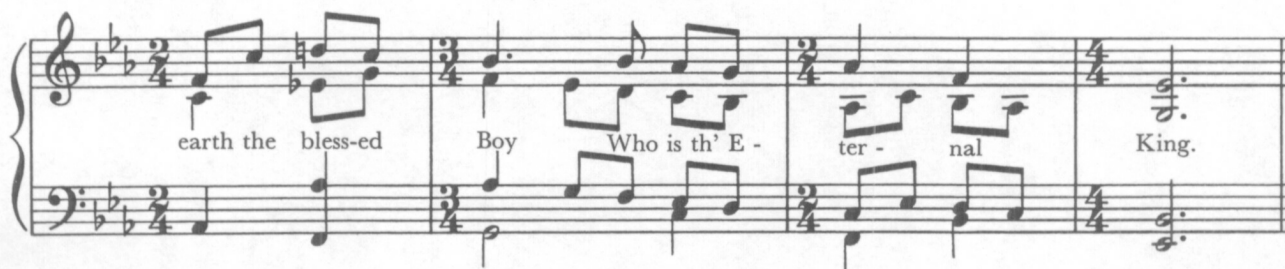


FIRST TUNE

CAUSA LASTITIAE 86 86 — G.M.

At an easy pace

Vernon Griffiths



2. How small the Lord of angels there
Is in a cradle curled,
And like the sun when skies are bare
Lights up a darkened world!

3. O Mary, in your mantle wide
Bind our weak souls around,
Until the Church becomes the Bride
With perfect glory crowned.

4. O Help of Christians, give us aid
And mercy from above,
Until like you, no more afraid,
We live and die for love.

5. Mother and maiden, vessel pure,
Within your faithful sight
We rest till our eyes can endure
The Uncreated Light.

James K. Baxter 1926-1972