

*Hymn of St. Dominic*

Thou who, hero-like, hast striven  
For the cause of God and heaven!  
Dominic, whose life was given  
Sinners to recall.  
Saint of high and dauntless spirit,  
By thy vast unmeasured merit,  
By thy name which we inherit,  
Hear us when we call.

Flower of chastity, the fairest  
Of her lily buds thou bearest,  
Snow-white as the robe thou wearest,  
Gift from hands divine.  
With thy brow of starry splendour,  
With thine eyes so mild and tender,  
Mary's client--truth's defender,  
To our prayers incline.

Great Apostle, ever claiming  
Souls for Jesus--by the naming  
Mary and her Son proclaiming  
Mysteries of faith;  
Still, O Dominic, the preaching  
Of those childlike beads is reaching  
Childlike hearts all sweetly teaching  
Christ's own life and death.

With those Aves, first and plainest  
Of the Church's prayers, thou rainest  
Blessings on the earth and gainest  
Souls whom Jesus made.  
Loving Father I at thy station  
Of seraphic contemplation,  
In each hour of dark temptation,  
Give thy saving aid.