

O Fairest Flower Of Italy

Chanters

1. O fair-est flow'r of It - a - ly, O Saint Chris-tine we hon-or

thee; A Virgin Mar-tyr's bright re-nown On thee has placed im-mor-tal crown.

Refrain

O pray for us, dear St. Chris-tine, Commend us to our heav'n-ly

Queen That true to Christ our Sov'reign King His praise for aye, with thee we'll sing.

2.

Lo at thy shrine we kneel in pray'r,
Before thy likeness radiant fair;
Virginity's true claimant thou,
Fair lilies gem thy peerless brow.

Refrain.

3.

The cruel arrows point the way,
To homeland in eternal day;
The vial precious lifeblood held,
A proof of courage unexcelled.

Refrain.

4.

The dove of peace so sweetly shows,
True joy that virtue ever knows;
The palm of victory thy meed,
For ev'ry valiant, noble deed.

Refrain.

5.

For us and ours dear Saint Christine
Thine aid in trials and in need;
That like the martyr host above,
Our days be filled with deeds of love.

Refrain.

J.M.