

Centennial Hymn 1845-1945

Lift up your hearts, O daughters of Our Lady,
Praise ye the Love Divine that called you here;
Echo the song celestial of our Sisters
Dwelling now in light, yet ever near.
Sing for with them, our song shall ever be
Praise, love, thanksgiving, our God to Thee!
Praise, love, thanksgiving, our God to Thee!

All down the years, O Lord, with love unfailing,
Guiding, protecting, Thou hast been our stay;
How shall we thank Thee for the grace Thou sendest,
Blessing us anew from day to day?
True, in our hearts, our song shall ever be
Praise, love, thanksgiving, our God to Thee!
Praise, love, thanksgiving, our God to Thee!

Hear Thou our prayer, O Virgin Queen of Heaven,
Mother of Him, who called us every one!
O make us worthy of His pure espousals,
Make us like to Thee and Thy dear Son!
So shall our song with Thine, O Mary, be
Praise, love, thanksgiving, our God to Thee!
Praise, love, thanksgiving, our God to Thee!

Sister Mary Judith, IHM, Sister Clement Marie, IHM
Monroe, Michigan, 1945