Hail Mary, Mother of God,
a lamp that always burns;
for you the angels keep a feast,
from you all evil turns,
from you all evil turns.

It's thanks to you God's only Son
in darkness shed His light;
it's tanks to you that sinful man
rejoiced to know what's right,
rejoiced to know what's right.

You gave a place within your womb
to Him Who knows no bound;
a virgin yet a mother too,
in you His home He found,
in you His home He found.

It's thanks to you creation came
to know what's good and true;
God calls His servant 'mother' now -
no other maid but you,
no other maid but you!