



Lady of Knock

There were people of all ages
Gathered 'round the gable wall
Poor and humble men and women,
Little children that you called
We are gathered here before you,
And our hearts are just the same
Filled with joy at such a vision,
As we praise your name

Golden Rose, Queen of Ireland,
All my cares and troubles cease
As we kneel with love before you,
Lady of Knock, my Queen of Peace

Though your message was unspoken,
Still the truth in silence lies
As we gaze upon your vision,
And the truth I try to find

Here I stand with John the teacher,
And with Joseph at your side
And I see the Lamb of God,
On the Altar glorified

Golden Rose, Queen of Ireland,
All my cares and troubles cease
As we kneel with love before you,
Lady of Knock, my Queen of Peace
And the Lamb will conquer
And the woman clothed in the sun
Will shine Her light on everyone

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And the woman clothed in the sun,
Will shine Her light on everyone

Golden Rose, Queen of Ireland,
All my cares and troubles cease
As we kneel with love before you,
Lady of Knock, my Queen of Peace