



ST. PATRICK

Hail, Erin's holy sire! What light
Surrounds thy throne this happy feast,
Whilst Irish hearts in memory bless'd,
Triumphant praises sing! Dark night
Thou banish'd far from Erin's land—
Brave Victor in a bloodless strife,
Sweet teacher of celestial life,
In faith 'gainst every might to stand.
Holy Patrick! thine aid we claim,
To spread o'er earth God's Holy Name!

—Reginald Hughes, O. P.