Lady of Knock
Irish folk tune

There were people of all ages, gathering round the table, message was unspoken, but the truth in silence.

Wall poor and humble men and women, little children that you called, I gaze upon your vision, and the truth I try to find.

We are gathering here before you, and our hearts are just the same, here I stand with John the teacher, and with Joseph at your side.
Sop.  | Org.
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same side. Filled with joy at such a vision as we praise your name. And I see the Lamb of God. On the altar glorified.

Sop.  | Org.
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Golden Rose Queen of Ireland, All my cares cease. and troubles cease. As we kneel with love be-

Lady of Knock
Lady of Knock

29. fore you Lady of Knock my Queen of Peace

34. Oh your peace And the

39. Lamb will conquer And the woman clothed in the sun will shine her
light on ev'ry one And the Lamb will conquer And the

wo-man clothed in the sun Will shine her light on ev'ry one

Gol-den Rose Queen of Ire-land All my cares

Lady of Knock
and troubles cease.

As we kneel with love be-

fore you

Lady of Knock, my Queen of Peace

Lady of Knock our Queen of Peace.