

The Fatima Ave

Marian Hymn

F C

In Fa - ti - ma's cove on the thir - teenth of May, The
The Vir - gin Ma - ri - a sur - round - ed by light, God's
The world was then suf - fring from war, plague, and strife, And
To three shep - herd chil - dren the Vir - gin then spoke; A
With sweet Mo - ther's plead - ing She asked us to pray; Do
All Por - tu - gal heard what God's Mo - ther did say; Con -

5 Bb F C F

Vir - gin Ma - ri - a ap - peared at mid - day. A - ve, A - ve, A -
Mo - ther is ours for She gives us this sight.
Por - tu - gal mourned for her great loss of life.
mes - sage so hope - ful with peace for all folk.
pen - ance, be mo - dest, the ros - 'ry each day.
ver - ted, it sings of that Queen to this day.

11 C Bb F C F

ve Ma - ri - a, A - ve, A - ve, A - ve Ma - ri - a.