

James Kilbane

"Lady Of Knock"

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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

CHORUS:

Golden Rose, Queen of Ireland
all my cares and troubles cease
as I 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 I 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
And the Lamb will conquer
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 I kneel with love before you
Lady of Knock, my Queen of Peace

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