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...
Ireland all my cares and troubles cease

as we kneel with love before you Lady of Knock

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

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

Refrain

Refrain: