

# Lady of Knock

James Kilbane

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, our 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 we kneel with love before you  
Lady of Knock, our Queen of Peace  
And the Lamb will conquer  
and the woman clothed in the sun  
will shine Her light on everyone  
Yes,  
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  
Lady of Knock, my queen of peace

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