Madonna, Latin Chant

[Choir:]

Respice, quaesumus, Domine Famulam tuam Evita In infirmitate Et animam refove, quam creasti Ut castigationibus emendata Se tua sentiat medicina salvatam Per Christum, Dominuum Qui vivit et regnat Per omnia saecula saeculorum Amen Look with favor, we beseech Thee, Oh Lord Upon Thy handmaid Evita In her weakness And refresh the soul which Thou hast created That being corrected by Thy chastisement She may find herself cured by Thy healing Through Christ, Our Lord Who lives and reigns Forever and ever Amen

[Che:]

She had her moments, she had some style
The best show in town was the crowd
Outside the Casa Rosada crying, "Eva Peron"
But that's all gone now