

The Kelly Family, Rain of roses

Saint Theresa little flower
during your short life on earth
you became a mirror of angelic purity
of love as strong as death
and wholehearted abandonment to God
now that you rejoice in your reward
turn your eyes of mercy upon me
for I so ardently desire
a rain of roses on my head
a rain of roses at my hour of death
shower roses on my head
shower roses at my hour of death
obtain for me the need to keep
my heart and mind pure like your own
to receive the hoped
for graces from the Lord's infinite Goodness
I put all my confidence in you
your "Little way" has reached me too
yes I implore your intercession
for I so ardently desire
a rain of roses on
my head
a rain of roses at my hour of death
shower roses on my head
shower roses at my hour of death
little by little I come to littleness
little by little to serve and love Him best
little by little I'm on your "Little way";
Saint Theresa of the Child Jesus
oh I so ardently desire
a rain of roses on my head
a rain of roses at my hour of death
shower roses on my head
shower roses shower roses