2. It’s no secret that we are in debt, Lady dear, to you,
For from your hands loving we received a badge that was new.
You gave us a scapular; we belong to your order,
And no longer fear the enemy with this strong armor!

3. For these precious tokens of your love, what can we give you?
We are beggars, poor and destitute, how can we repay you?
Take us and all that we have, though’tis not much that we give.
Then it will be clear to everyone that for you we live!

4. Who wears this brown scapular each day, bears salvation’s sign;
None can perish, for we all possess God’s love divine.
Safe guard, then, this badge will be, from all disasters free:
From the bolts of lightning, fire or flood, our protection be!

5. To this Lady who has given us her own badge to wear,
We will sing unceasing praise to her; trust her loving care!
Let us bear the scapular, loved and cherished for all time!
Under her dear patronage we’ll find God’s own joy sublime!