

Ave Maria

Luciano Pavarotti

Ave Maria

Where is the justice in this world?

The wicked make so much noise, mother

The righteous stay oddly still

With no wisdom, all of the riches in the world leave us poor tonight

And strength is not without humility

It's weakness, an untreatable disease

And war is always the choice

Of the chosen who will not have to fight

Ave Maria

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Gratia plena

Maria, gratia plena

Maria, gratia plena

Ave, ave dominus tecum

And strength is not without humility

It's weakness, an untreatable disease

And war is always the choice

Of the chosen who will not have to fight

Ave Maria

Gratia plena

Maria, gratia plena

Maria, gratia plena

Ave, ave dominus

Dominus tecum

Benedicta tu in mulieribus

Et benedictus

Et benedictus fructus ventris

Ventris tuae, Jesus

Ave Maria

Ave Maria

Mater Dei

Ora pro nobis peccatoribus

Ora pro nobis

Ora, ora pro nobis peccatoribus

Nunc et in hora mortis

Et in hora mortis nostrae

Et in hora mortis nostrae

Et in hora mortis nostrae

Ave Maria