

G. THE BLESSED SACRAMENT:

G1

Soul of My Saviour

47 S.G.

1) Soul of my saviour sanctify my breast, Body of Christ, be Thou my saving guest; Blood of my Saviour bathe me in Thy Tide; Wash me, ye waters gushing from His side.

2) Strength and protection may His Passion be, O blessed Jesus, hear and answer me; Deep in Thy wounds, Lord, hide and shelter me; So shall I never, never part from Thee.

3) Guard and defend me from the foe malign; In death's drear moments make me only Thine; Call me and bid me come to Thee or high, Where I may praise Thee with Thy Saints for aye.

G2

Thee Will I Love

53M.M.

1) Thee will I love, my dearest Treasure, Thee will I love, my truest Friend, Love Thee with love that knows no measure, Love Thee with love that knows no end. Thy love alone can fill my breast., In Thee alone my heart can rest.

2) How could I Lord, so late have known Thee Beauty so ancient yet so new; Now let my heart at length enthroned Thee, And let my love be firm and true. Thine let me be in life and death, Thine till I breathe my dying breath.

3) I here avow my love to Thee: No other do I crave than Thine. Whate'er Thy love has given me, I now to Thee with joy resign. Compared with Thee all Things are naught; O, could I love Thee as I ought.

4) Thee will I sing, my Strength and Tower, Thee will

I love, my God and King. O God most just of truth  
and power, To Thee a trusting heart I bring. Thine  
to remain in joy or pain, What-e'er befalls, I  
count it gain.

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41C.Y.

Jesus, Gentlest Saviour

G3

1) Jesus, gentlest Saviour! God of might and pow'r!  
Thou Thyself art dwelling, In us at this hour,  
Nature cannot hold Thee Heav'n is all to strait,  
For Thine endless glory, And Thy royal state, For  
Thine endless glory, And Thy royal state.

2) Out beyond the shining Of the farthest star  
Thou art ever stretching, Infinitely far. Yet  
the hearts of children, Hold what worlds cannot,  
And the God of wonders; Loves the lowly spot,  
And the God of wonders, Loves the lowly spot.

3) Oh! how can we thank Thee, For a gift like thi,  
Gift that truly maketh, Heav'n's eternal bliss'  
Ah! when wilt Thou always, Make our hearts Thy  
home? We must wait for Heaven, Then the day will  
come, We must wait for Heaven, Then the day will  
come.

4) Now at last we'll keep Thee, All the time we  
may, But Thy grace and blessing, We will keep  
always, When our hearts Thou leavest, Worthless  
tho' they be, Give them to Thy Mother, To be kept  
for Thee, Give them to Thy Mother, To be kept for  
Thee.

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49S.B.

O Lord, I Am Not Worthy

G4

1) O Lord, I am not worth That Thou should'st  
come to me; But ~~speak~~ the words of comfort, My  
spirit healed shall be.

2) And humbly I'll receive Thee, The Bridegroom of my soul, No more by sin to grieve Thee, Or fly Thy sweet control.

3) O Sacrament most holy! O Sacrament divine! All praise and all thanksgiving Be every moment Thine.

G5

I Need Thee, Precious Jesus

41S.G.

1) I need Thee, precious Jesus, I need a friend like Thee; A friend to soothe and sympathize, A friend to care for me. I need Thy Heart, sweet Jesus, To feel each anxious care; I long to tell my ev'ry want, And all my sorrows share.

2) I need Thy Blood, sweet Jesus, To wash each sinful stain: To cleanse this sinful soul of mine, And make it pure again. I need Thy wounds, sweet Jesus, To fly from perils near, To shelter in these hallowed clefts, From every doubt and fear.

3) I need Thee, sweetest Jesus, In Thy Sacrament of Love; To nourish this poor soul of mine. With the treasures of Thy Love. I'll need Thee sweetest Jesus, When death's dread hour draws nigh, To hide me in Thy Sacred Heart, Till wafted safe on high.

G6

O Jesus Christ, Remember

55S.G.

1) O Jesus Christ, remember, When Thou shalt come again, Upon the clouds of Heaven, With all Thy shining train; When ev'ry eye shall see Thee In Deity revealed, Who now upon this altar In silence concealed.

2) Remember then, O Saviour, I supplicate of Thee, That here I bowed before Thee Upon bended knee; That here I owned Thy Presence, And did not Thee

deny; And glorified Thy greatness, Though hid  
from human eye.

3) Accept Divine Redeemer, The homage of my praise;  
Be Thou the light and honor And glory of my days;  
Be Thou my consolation When death is drawing nigh;  
Be Thou my only treasure Through all eternity.

227a S.G.

Godhead Here In Hiding

G7

1) Godhead here in hiding whom I do adore, Masked  
by these bare shadows, Shape and nothing more.  
See, Lord, at Thy service, Low lies here a heart.  
Lost, all lost in wonder At the Lord Thou art.

2) Seeing, touching, tasting, Are in Thee deceived;  
How says trusty hearing? That should be believed.  
What God's Son has told me Take for truth I do;  
Truth Himself speaks truly or there's nothing true.

3) On the cross Thy Godhead made no sign to man;  
Here Thy very manhood Steals from human ken. Both  
are my confession, Both are my belief, And I pray  
the pray'r of the dying thief.

4) I am not like Thomas, Wounds I cannot see.  
But can plainly call Thee "Lord and God", as he;  
This faith each day deeper Be my holding of, Daily  
make me harder Hope and dearer love.

227a S.G.

Adoro te Devote

G8

1) Adoro te devote, latens Deitas, Quae sub his  
figuris vere latitas: Tibi se cor meum totum sub-  
jicit, Quia te contemplan totum deficit.

2) Visus tactus gustus in te fallitur, Sed auditu  
solo tuto creditur: Credo quidquid dixit Dei Filius:

Nil hoc verbo veritatis verius

- 3) In cruce latebat sola Deitas, At hic latet sine  
et humanitas: Ambo tamen credens, atque confitens,  
Peto quod petivit latro paenitens.
- 4) Flagas, sicut Thomas, non intueor, Deum tamen  
meum te confiteor: Fac me tibi semper magis credere,  
In te spem habere, te diligere.
- 5) O memoriale mortis Domini, Panis vivus, vitam  
praestans homini: Praesta meae menti de te vivere,  
Et te illi semper dulce sapere.
- 6) Pie Pellicane, Jesu Domine, Me immundum munda  
tuo sanguine, Cujus una stilla salvum facere Totum  
mundum quit ab omni scelere.
- 7) Jesu, quem velatum nunc adspicio, Oro fiat illud  
quod tam sitio: Ut, te revelata cernens facie, Videri  
sim beatus tuae gloriae. Amen.

G9

Jesus, My Lord, My God, My All

58 SPX

1) Jesus, My Lord, My God, My All! How can I love  
Thee as I ought? And how revere this wondrous Gift,  
So far surpassing hope or thought?

Refrain: Sweet Sacrament, we Thee adore! O make us  
love Thee more and more, O make us love Thee more  
and more.

2) Had I but Mary's sinless heart, To love Thee with  
my dearest King! Oh, with what bursts of fervent  
praise, Thy goodness, Jesus! would I sing! Refrain

3) O! See upon the Altar placed, The Victim of Divin-  
est Love! Let all the earth below adore, And join  
the Choirs of Heav'n above. Refrain:

4) Jesus, dear Pastor of the flock, We crowd in love about Thy feet: Our voices yearn to praise Thee, Lord, And joyfully Thy presence greet.

Refrain:

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233e S.G.

Ave Verum Corpus

G10

- 1) Ave verum Corpus natum de Maris Virgine:
- 2) Vere passum, immolatum in cruce pro homine:
- 3) Cujus latus perforatum fluxit aqua et sanguine.
- 4) Esto nobis praegustatum mortis in examine:
- 5) O Jesu dulcis!
- 6) O Jesu pie!
- 7) O Jesu fili Mariae.

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229b S.G.

Panis Angelicus

G11

- 1) Panis angelicus fit panis hominum; Dat panis coelicus figuris terminum: O res mirabilis! manducat Dominum Pauper servus, et humilis.
- 2) Te trina Deitas unaque poscimus, Sic nos tu visita, sicut te colimus; Per tuas semutas duc nos quo tendimus, Ad lucem quam inhabitas. Amen.

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231 S.G.

Ecce Panis Angelorum

G12

- 1) Ecce panis Angelorum, Factus cibus viatorum: Vere panis filiorum, Non mittendus canibus.
- 2) In figuris praesignatur, Cum Issac immotatur Agnus Paschae deputatur, Datur manna patribus.

Bone Pastor

- 1) Bone pastor, panis vere, Jesu, nostri miserere. Tu nos pasce, nos tuere, Tu nos bona fac videre In terra viventium.

2) Tu qui cuncta scis et vales, Qui nos pascis hic mortales: Tuos ibi commensales, Cohaeredes et soda les Fac sanctorum civium. Amen. Alleluia.

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G13

O Sacrum Convivum

235S.C

O Sacrum convivum! in quo Christus sumitur: recolitur memoria passionis ejus, passionis ejus, Mens impletur gratia, mens impletur gratia: et futurae gloriae nobis pignus datur, Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

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G14

Pange Lingua Gloriosi

241aS.G.

1) Pange lingua gloriosi, Corporis mysterium Sanguinisque pretiosi, Quem in mundi pretium Fructus ventris generosi Rex effudit gentium.

2) Nobis datus, nobis natus Ex intacta Virgine, Et in mundo conversatus, Sparso verbi semine, Sui moras incolatus Miro clausit ordine.

3) In supermae nocte coe ae, Recumbens cum fratribus Observata lege plene Cibis in legalibus, Cibum turbas duodenae Sedat suis manibus.

4) Verbum caro, panem verum Verbo carnem efficit: Fitque sanguis Christi merum Et si sensus deficit, Ad firmandum cor sincerum Sola fides sufficit.

5) Tantum ergo Sacramentum Veneremur cernui: Et antiquum documentum Novo cedat ritui; Praestet fides supplementum Sensuum defectui.

6) Genitori, Genitoque Laus et jubilatio, Salu, honor, virtus quoque Sit et benedictio: Procedenti ab utroque Campar sit laudatio. Amen.

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151M.M.

Jesu, Rex Admirabilis

G15

1) Jesu! Rex admirabilis et triumphator nobilis,  
dulcedo ineffabilis totus desiderabilis, totus  
desiderabilis.

2) Mane nobiscum Domine et nos illustra lumine,  
pulsa mentis caligine mundum reple dulcedine,  
mundum reple dulcedine.

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256S.G.

O bone Jesu!

G16

O bone Jesu! miserere nobis: quia tu creasti nos,  
tu redemisti nos sanguine tuo pretiosissimo.

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35S.B.

Veni Jesu

G17

Veni, Jesu, Amor mi, Veni, Veni, Veni, amor Jesu,  
Veni, Jesu, Amor mi, Veni, O Amor mi. Veni, Jesu,  
Amor mi, Veni, Jesu, Amor mi, Veni Jesu, Amor mi,  
Veni, Veni, O Amor mi, Veni, Amor mi, Veni Amor mi!

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139S.P.X. Dearest Jesus, All Thy Creatures

G18

1) Dearest Jesus, all Thy creatures are more worthy  
of Thy grace, Than the vile and wretched sinner,  
who now kneels before Thy Face; But one claim I have  
upon Thee, which Thou never wilt deny - In the  
bounds of Thy creation, no one needs Thee more than I!

2) Other souls have been more faithful, and have  
served Thee better far: Many spotless hearts more  
fitting, for Thy gracious Presence are : Many lips  
devout, a greeting, far more fervent can supply,  
But dear Master, well Thou knowest, no one needs  
Thee more than I.

3) Many loving hearts have carried, richer offerings



to Thy Shrine; Many generous hearts have loved Thee, with a purer love than mine; These Thy chosen ones approach Thee, as the doves to covert fly; I am utterly unworthy, but none needs Thee more than I!

4) Sins unnumbered, unatoned for, have made havoc in my soul, And against me stands as witness, the recording angel's roll; All untilled has been my vineyard, and its soul is hard and dry; O my God, my only refuge: No one needs Thee more than I!

5) For without Thee I am helpless, fast in sin's strong fetters caught, Blinded by my evil passions, swayed by impulses untaught; I could do no good unaided, it were worse than vain to try; Come Thyself to me, sweet Jesus, no one needs Thee more than I!

6) Thou didst leave Thy Father's bosom, to reclaim and save the lost, Thou didst take upon Thee free our redemption's awful cost; Thou Thyself hast called me to Thee, 'thou wilt harken to my cry; In the bounds of Thy creation, no one needs Thee more than I!

G19

Jesu, Thou Art Coming

130S.G.

1) Jesus'. Thou art coming, Holy as Thou art, Thou, the God who made me, To my sinful heart. Jesus! I believe it, On Thy only word; Kneeling, I adore Thee as my King and Lord.

2) Who am I my Jesus, That Thou com'st to me? I have sinned against Thee, Often, grievously; I am very sorry I have caused Thee pain, I will never never wound Thy Heart again.

3) Put Thy kind arms 'round me, Feeble as I am; Thou art my Good Shepherd, I Thy little lamb; Since Thou comest, Jesus, Now to be my Guest, I can trust Thee

always, Lord for all the rest.

4) Dearest Lord, I love Thee, with my whole, whole  
heart, Not for what Thou givest, But for what Thou  
art. Come, Oh! come, sweet Saviour, Come to me and  
stay, For I want Thee Jesus, More than I can say.

5)-Ah! what gift or present, Jesus, can I bring?  
I have nothing worthy Of my God and King; But Thou  
art my Shepherd, I, Thy little Lamb; Take myself,  
dear Jesus, All I have and am.

6) Take my body, Jesus, Eyes, and ears, and tongue;  
Never let them, Jesus, Help to do Thee wrong. Take  
my heart, and fill it Full of love for Thee; All  
I have I give Thee, Give Thyself to me.

131S.G.

Jesus, Jesus Come to Me

G20

1) Jesus, Jesus come to me, All my longing is for  
Thee, Of all friends the best Thou art Make of me  
Thy counterpart.

2) Jesus, I live for Thee, Jesus, I die for Thee,  
I belong to Thee, Fore'er in life and death.

3) Comfort my poor soul distressed, Come and dwell  
within my breast, Oh how oft I long for Thee, Jesus,  
Jesus, come to me.

38S.B.

Sweet Sacrament Divine

G21

1) Sweet Sacrament divine! Hid in Thine earth'y  
home, Lo! 'round Thy low'y shrine, With suppliant  
hearts we come. Dear Lord, to Thee our voice we  
raise, In songs of love and heartfelt praise,  
Sweet Sacrament divine! Sweet Sacrament divine!

2) Sweet Sacrament of Peace! Dear home of ev'ry heart,  
Where restless yearnings cease, And sorrows all depart.  
There in Thine ear, all trust fully, We tell our  
tale of misery, Sweet Sacrament of Peace! Sweet Sac-  
rament of Peace.

3) Sweet Sacrament of Rest! Ark from the ocean's roar,  
Within Thy shelter blest Soon may we reach the shore.  
Save us, for still the tempest raves; Save, lest we  
sink beneath the waves; Sweet Sacrament of Rest!

G22

Jesus, Food of Angels

54S.G.

1) Jesus, food of angels, Monarch of the heart: Oh,  
that I could never From Thy face depart! Yes, Thou  
ever dwellest Here for love of me, Hidden Thou re-  
mainest, God of Majesty.

2) Soon I hope to see Thee, And enjoy Thy love, Face  
to face, sweet Jesus, In Thy Heav'n above. But on  
earrth an exile, my delight shall be, Ever to be near  
Thee, veiled for love of me.

G23

O Bread of Heaven

50S.B.

1) O Bread of Heav'n, beneath this veil Thou dost  
my very God conceal; My Jesus, dearest treasure,  
hail! I love Thee and adoring kneel. Each loving soul  
by Thee is fed, With Thy own self in form of bread.

2) O food of life, Thou who dost give The pledge of  
immortality! I live; no, 'tis not I that live, God  
gives me life, God lives in me: He feeds my soul,  
He guides my ways, And with joy ev'ry grief repays.

3) My dearest Good! Who dost so bind My heart with  
countless chains to Thee! O Sweetest Love! my soul  
shall find In Thy dear bonds true liberty; Thyself

Thou hast bestowed on me, Thine, Thine for ever  
I will I be.

4) Beloved Lord, in Heav'n above, There Jesus  
Thou awaitest me, To gaze on Thee with change-  
less love Yes, thus I hope thus shall it be;  
For how can He deny me Heav'n, Who here on  
earth Himself hath given.

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39S.B.      What Happiness Can Equal Mine?      G24

1) What happiness can equal mine? I've found the  
object of my love; My Saviour dear, my King divine  
Is come to me from heav'n above.

2) He makes my heart His own abode, His Flesh be-  
comes my daily bread: He pours on me His healing  
Blood, And with His life my soul is fed.

3) My Love is mine and I am His; In me He dwells,,  
in Him I live; Where could I taste a purer bliss?  
What greater boon could Jesus give?

4) O royal Banquet! heav'nly Feast! O flowing Fount  
of life and grace! Where God the giver, man the  
guest, Meet and unite in sweet embrace.

5) No more O Satan! thee I fear; O world! thy  
charms I now despise; For Christ Himself is with  
me here; My joy, my life, my Paradise.

6) Dear Jesus, now my heart is Thine Oh, may it  
never from Thee flee; My God, be Thou forever mine,  
And I Thine own eternally.

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53S.B.      O What Could My Jesus Do More      G25

1) O! what could my Jesus do more, or what greater

blessings impart, O silence my soul and adore, And  
press Him still nearer thy heart. 'Tis here from  
labor I'll rest, Since He makes my poor heart his  
abode, To Him all my cares I'll address And speak  
to the Heart of my God.

2) In life and in death Thou art mine, My Saviour,  
I'm sealed with Thy Blood, Till eternity on me doth  
shine, I'll live on the Flesh of my God. In Jesus  
triumphant I'll live, In Jesus triumphant I'll die,  
The terrors of death calmly brave, In His bosom  
breathe out my last sigh.

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G26

Sweet Saviour Bless Us

193S.B.

1) Sweet Saviour, bless us ere we go, Into our minds  
Thy word instill, And make our lukewarm hearts to  
glow with lowly love and fervent will.

Chorus : Through life's long day and death's dark  
night, O gentle Jesus, be our Light.

2) Its hours have run, the day is done; And Thou  
hast taken count of all: What scanty triumphs grace  
hath won, The broken vow, the frequent fall. Chorus:

3) Grant us, dear Lord, from evil ways True absolu-  
tion and release, More than the past may coming  
days Bring purity and inward peace. Chorus:

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G27

O Godhead Hid

44S.B.

1) O Godhead hid devoutly I adore Thee, Who truly  
art within the forms before me; To Thee my heart I  
bow with bended knee, As failing quite in contem-  
plating Thee.

Chorus : O Shepherd of the faithful, O Jesu

gracious be; Increase the faith of all who put their faith in Thee.

2) Sight, touch, and taste in Thee are each deceived; The ear alone most safely is believed; I believe all the Son of God hath spoken, Than Truth's own word there is no truer token. : Chorus:

3) God only on the Cross lay hid from view; But here lies hid at once the Manhood too: And I, both professing my belief, Make the same prayer as the repentant thief. Chorus:

4) Thy wounds, as Thomas saw, I do not see; Yet Thee confess my Lord and God to be: Make me believe Thee ever more and more; In Thee my hope, In Thee my love to store. Chorus:

228bS.G.

O Esca Viatorum

G28

1) O esca viatorum, O panis Angelorum, O manna coelitum: Esurientes ciba, Dulcedine non priva, Corda quaerentium, Corda quaerentium. Amen.

2) O lympha fons amoris, Qui puro Salvatoris E corde profluis; Te sitientes pota, Haec sols nostra vota, His una sufficis, His una sufficis Amen.

3) O Jesu, tuum vultum Quem colimus occultum Sub panis specie; Fac ut, remoto velo, Post libera in coelo, Cernamus acie, Cernamus acie. Amen.

301S.G.

Jesu Salvator Mundi

G29

Jesu, Salvator mundi, tuis famulis subveni, quos pretioso sanguine, quos pretioso sanguine redemisti.

H. THE SACRED HEART & THE HOLY NAME:

H1 To Jesus Heart All Burning 63M.M.

1) To Jesus Heart all burning With fervent love for  
men, My heart with fondest yearning Shall raise the  
joyful strain.

Chorus: While ages course along Blest be with loud-  
est song. The Sacred Heart of Jesus By ev'ry heart  
and tongue.

2) O Heart for me on fire With love no man can  
speak, May yet untold desire God gives me for Thy  
sake, Chorus:

3) Too true I have forsaken Thy love by wilful  
sin; Yet now let me be taken Back to Thy grace  
again. Chorus:

4) As Thou art meek and lowly, And ever pure of  
heart, So may my heart be wholly Of Thine the  
counterpart. Chorus:

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H2 Hear the Heart of Jesus Pleading 58M.M.

1) Hear the Heart of Jesus pleading: "Come and  
sweetly rest in Me, With a peace and joy exceeding,  
Meek and humble ever be; In My Heart serene and  
holy All your selfish cares resign," Dearest Jesus!  
meek and lowly, Make, oh, make our hearts like Thine.

2) Purer than the lily's whiteness, Fairer than the  
fairest snows, In the beauty and the brightness Of  
your souls I seek repose: Calmly keep your hearts  
before Me, From the stain of passion free, Heart  
Jesus, we implore Thee, Make, oh, make us pure  
like Thee!

3) Heart of love, in Thee confiding, We shall learn  
to do Thy will; In Thy sacred wounds abiding, Burn-

ing love our breasts shall fill. We shall bless  
Thee and obey Thee, Ever serve Thee faithfully;  
Sweetest Heart, we humbly pray Thee, Let us live  
and die in Thee.

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58S.G. O Heart of Jesus, Heart of God H3

1) O Heart of Jesus, Heart of God, O source of  
boundless love; By angels praised, by saints  
adored From their bright throne above The poor-  
est, saddest heart on earth, May claim Thee for  
its own; O burning, throbbing Heart of Christ,  
Too late, too little known.

2) The hearts of men are often hard And full of  
selfish care; But in the Sacred Heart we find  
A refuge from despair. To Thee, my Jesus, Then  
I come, A poor and helpless child; And on Thine  
own words, "Come to me," My only hope I build.

3) The world is cold, and life is sad, I crave  
this blessed rest Of those who lay their weary  
heads Upon Thy sacred Breast. For love is stronger *for*  
than death, And who can love like Thee, My  
Saviour, Whose appealing Heart Broke on the  
Cross for me?

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64M.M. To Praise The Heart of Jesus H4

1) To praise the Heart of Jesus My heart exultant  
sings; To heaven's vault ascending, The chorus  
loud shall ring!

Chorus: May grateful hearts adore And praise Thee  
ever more O Sacred Heart of Jesus, For ever more,  
for ever more, and more.

2) O Heart of Jesus wounded Upon the Cross for me  
To open the fount of mercy, My soul from sin to  
free! Chorus:



3) O Heart for me out-pouring A stream of Precious  
Blood! From the Cross 'tis flowing Salvation's  
Sacred Flood. Chorus:

H5 Sacred Heart in Accents Burning 66S.G.

1) Sacred Heart in accents burning Pour we forth our  
love of Thee; Here our hopes and here our yearnings  
Meet and mingle tenderly. Heart of mercy ever eager,  
All our woes and wounds to heal! Heart most patient  
most pure! To our souls Thy depths reveal.

Chorus: Sacred Heart of our Redeemer! Pierced with  
love on Calvary! Heart of Jesus ever longing, Take  
us burn with love of Thee! Praise to Thee! O Sacred  
Heart.

2) Heart of bounty Thou art bringing ll Thy thirst-  
ing children here, Where the living waters spring  
Tell of hope and comfort near. O Thou Source of ev'ry  
blessing! Sweetest, strongest, holiest, best! Be our  
treasure here on earth, And in Heav'n be Thou our  
rest. Chorus:

H6 Heart of Jesus, Hear sheet

1) Heart of Jesus, meek and mild, Hear, oh hear,  
Thy feeble child, When the tempest's most severe,  
Heart of Jesus hear!

Chorus: Sweetly we'll rest on Thy Sacred Heart,  
Never from Thee, Oh let us part, Hear then Thy  
loving, children's prayer, Heart of Jesus, Heart  
of Jesus hear.

2) Make us Jesus wholly Thine, Take this wayward  
Heart of mine, Guide me through this world so drear,  
Heart of Jesus hear! Chorus:

3) When I draw my latest breath, When my eyes  
shall close in death, Then, sweet Jesus be  
Thou near, Heart of Jesus hear! Chorus:

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66M.M. I Place My Trust in Thee H7

1) O Sacred Heart of Jesus, I place my trust in  
Thee: Whatever may befall me, Tho' dark the hour  
may be: In all my joys, in all my woes, Tho'  
naught but grief I see: O Sacred Heart of Jesus,  
"I place my trust in Thee!"

2) When those I love have passed away, And am  
sore distressed, Oh, Sacred Heart of Jesus, I fly  
to Thee for rest! In all my trials, great or small,  
My confidence shall be Unshaken, as I cry, dear  
Lord: "I place my trust in Thee!"

3) This is my one, sweet pray'r, dear Lord! My  
faith, my trust, my love, But most of all in that  
last hour, When death points Above. Ah, then,  
sweet Saviour, may Thy face Smile on my soul set  
free: Oh, may I cry in rapturous love; "I've  
placed my trust in Thee!"

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46C.Y. I Dwell a Captive in This Heart H8

1) I dwell a captive in this Heart, Inflamed with  
love divine; 'Tis here I live alone in peace, And  
constant joy is mine. It is the Heart of God's  
own Son, In His humanity, Who all enamored of my  
soul Here burns with love of me.

2) Here like the dove within the Ark, Securely I  
repose; Since now the Lord is my defence, I fear  
no earthly foes. What though I suffer, still in  
love I ever true wil' be; My love of God shall  
deeper grow, when crosses fall on me.

3) From ev'ry bond of earth, O Lord, Thy grace hath set me free; My soul delivered from the snare, Enjoys true liberty. Nought more can I desire than this, To see Thy face in Heav'n; and this hope since He on earth His Heart in pledge hath giv'n.

H9

Cor Arca Legem

24OS.G.

1) Cor, arca legem continens Non servitutis veteris, Sed gratiae, Sed veniae, Sed et misericordiae. Amen.

2) Cor sanctuarium novi Intemeratum foederis, Templum vetusto sanctius, Velumque scisso utilius.

3) Te vulneratum caritas Ictu patenti voluit, Amoris invisibilis Ut veneremur vulnera.

4) Hoc sub amoris symbolo Passus cruenta et mysti Utrumque sacrificium Christus sacerdos obtulit.

5) Quis non amantem redamet? Quis non redemptus diligit, Et Corde in isto seligat Aeterna tabernacula?

6) Decus Parenti, et Filio Sanctoque sit Spiritui, Quibus potestas, gloria, Regnumque in omne est saeculum. Amen.

H10

Jesu, Mitis et Humilis Corde

133M.M.

Jesu, mitis et humilis corde, Jesu, mitis et humilis corde, fac cor nostrum secundum Cor Tuum, fac cor nostrum secundum Cor Tuum.

H11

Jesu Dulcis Memoria

161cS.G.

1) Jesu dulcis memoria, Dans vera cordis gaudia; Sed super mel et omnia, Ejus dulcis praesentia. Amen.

2) Nil canitur suavius, Nil auditur jucundius, Nil cogitatur dulcius, Quam Jesus Dei Filius. Amen.

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13S.B.            Jesus the Very Thought of Thee            H12

1) Jesus the very **thought** of Thee with sweetness fills the breast; But sweeter far Thy face to see And in Thy presence rest.

2) No voice can sing, no heart can frame, Nor can the mem'ry find. A sweeter sound than Jesus' Name, The Saviour of mankind.

3) O Hope of every contrite heart, O Joy of all the meek, To those who fall how kind Thou art, How good to those who seek.

4) But **what** to those who find? O this Nor tongue nor pen can show; The love of Jesus, what it is His loved ones only know.

5) Jesus, our only joy be Thou, As Thou our prize wilt be; O Jesus, be our glory now and through eternity.

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sheet            To Praise the Heart of Jesus            H13

1) Dem Herzen Jesu singe mein, Herz in Liebeswonn;  
Durch alle Wolken dringe der laute Jebelton:

GELOBT GEBENEDIT SOLL SEIN ZU JEDER ZEIT  
DAS HEILIGSTE HERZ JESU IN ALLE EWIGKEIT.

2) O Herz, für mich ge-brochen aus übergroßer Huld  
Von einer Lanz durchstoßen ob meiner Sunden-schuld.

3) O Herz, so mild geflossen von Wasser und von Blut,  
Wie stromet susgeoseen vom Kreuz die Gnadenflut.