To Jesus' Heart

- To Jesus' Heart all burning With fervent love for men,
 My heart with fondest yearning Shall raise its joyful strain.
- Ant. While ages course along,
 Blest be with loudest song
 The Sacred Heart of Jesus
 By every heart and tongue.
- 2. O Heart, for me on fire
 With love no man can speak,
 My yet untold desire
 God gives me for Thy sake.
- 3. When life away is flying,
 And earth's false glare is done;
 Still, Sacred Heart, in dying
 I'll say I'm all Thy own.

Aloys Schlör, 1805–52

Translated by A. J. Christie, S.J., 1817–91

Cor Jesu Sacratissimum



OR Jesu Sacratíssimum, miseré-re no-bis. Most Sacred Heart of Jesus, have mercy on us.

Glory be to Jesus

C LORY be to Jesus
Who in bitter pains
Pour'd for me the life-blood
From His sacred veins.

- 2. Grace and life eternal In that blood I find: Blest be His compassion, Infinitely kind.
- 3. Blest through endless ages
 Be the precious stream,
 Which from endless torment
 Doth the world redeem.
- 4. There the fainting spirit Drinks of life her fill;
 There as in a fountain Laves herself at will.

- 5. Abel's blood for vengeance Pleaded to the skies; But the blood of Jesus For our pardon cries.
- 6. Oft as it is sprinkled On our guilty hearts, Satan in confusion Terror–struck departs.
- 7. Oft as earth exalting
 Wafts its praise on high,
 Hell with horror trembles;
 Heav'n is filled with joy.
- 8. Lift ye, then, your voices; Swell the mighty flood; Louder still and louder, Praise the Precious Blood.

Translated by Fr. E. Caswall, 1814-78