

290 – Thy Soul, O Jesus, Hallow Me

1. Thy soul, O Jesus, hallow me,
Thy Spirit steep me all in Thee,
Thy body, pierc'd by ruthless steel,
My wretched soul and body heal.
2. The water from Thy side that poured,
For me a cleansing bath afford,
And all Thy blood, with life divine,
Revive this weakened heart of mine.
3. The sweat of death upon Thy face
Deliver me from death's embrace,
And all Thy Passion, cross, and pain,
With strength my feebleness sustain.
4. O Christ, turn not away from me,
Receive and hide me all in Thee,
Within Thy holy wounds enclose,
And keep me safe from all my foes.
5. In death's dark hour with me abide
And place me, Savior, at Thy side,
Where with Thy saints I shall adore
And praise Thee, Lord, forevermore.

293 – O What Precious Balm and Healing

1. O what precious balm and healing,
Jesus, in Thy wounds I find!
Ev'ry hour that I am feeling
Pains of body and of Mind:
Should some evil thought rush in,
And provoke my soul to sin,
Thoughts of Thy deep wounds from sinning
Keep me in its first beginning.

2. Should some lust or sharp temptation
Prove too strong for flesh and blood,
Lo! I think upon Thy Passion,
And the breach is soon made good:
Or should Satan press me hard,
Thinking I am off my guard,
Christ, I say, for me was wounded,
And the tempter flees confounded.

3. If the world my heart entices
On the broad and easy road,
And doth by its gay devices
Silence ev'ry thought of God,
When the heavy load I see
Which, dear Lord, was laid on Thee,
I can still each wild emotion
Calm and blest in my devotion.

4. Lord, whate'er may pain or grieve me,
Thy dear wounds can make me whole;
When my heart sinks, they revive me,
Life pours in upon my soul;
May Thy comfort render sweet
Ev'ry bitter cup I meet;
Thou who by Thy death and Passion
Hast procured my soul's salvation.

5. Lord, on Thee alone I stay me,
Safely hide beneath Thy wing;
Death can neither hurt nor slay me,
Thy death took away his sting;
That I may in Thee have part,
Comfort, strengthen, heal my heart;
Light, and life, and love bestowing,
All from Thy free mercy flowing.

596 – Praise to Thee and Adoration

1. Praise to Thee and adoration,
Blessed Jesus, Son of God,
Who, to serve Thine own creation,
Didst partake of flesh and blood.
Teach me that I never may
From Thy fold or pastures stray,
But with zeal and joy exceeding
Follow where Thy steps are leading.

2. Let me never, Lord, forsake Thee,
E'en though bitter pain and strife
On my way shall overtake me;
But may I through all my life
Walk in fervent love to Thee,
In all woes for comfort flee
To Thy birth, Thy death and passion;
Till I see Thy full salvation.

569 – Now Rest Beneath Night's Shadow

1. Now rest beneath night's shadow
The woodland, field, and meadow;
The world in slumber lies.
But thou, my heart, awake thee,
To prayer and song betake thee;
Let praise to thy Creator rise.

5. Lord Jesus, who dost love me,
O spread Thy wings above me
And shield me from alarm!
Though evil would assail me,
Thy mercy will not fail me;
I rest in Thy protecting arm.

6. My loved ones, rest securely,
For God this night will surely
From peril guard your heads.
Sweet slumbers may He send you
And bid His hosts attend you
And through the night watch o'er your beds.