

SAINTS
St. John the Evangelist
Saint of the Sacred Heart

Father Faber

Nicola A. Montani

Andante

1. Saint of the Sa-cred Heart, Sweet teacher of the Word; Part-ner of
 2. We know not all thy gifts; But this Christ bids us see, That He Who

Mar-y's woes And fav'-rite of thy Lord! Thou to whom grace was giv'n To
 so loved all Found more to love in thee. When the last eve-ning came, Thy

rall

stand where Pe-ter fell, Whose heart could brook the Cross Of Him it loved so well!
 head was on His Breast, Pil-lowed on earth where now In heav'n the Saints find rest.

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| <p>3. Dear Saint! I stand far off,
 With vilest sins oppressed;
 Oh may I dare, like thee,
 To lean upon His Breast?
 His touch could heal the sick,
 His voice could raise the dead!
 Oh that my soul might be
 Where He allows thy head.</p> | <p>4. The gifts He gave to thee
 He gave thee to impart;
 And I, too, claim with thee
 His Mother and His Heart.
 Ah teach me, then, dear Saint!
 The secrets Christ taught thee,
 The beatings of His Heart,
 And how it beat for me.</p> |
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