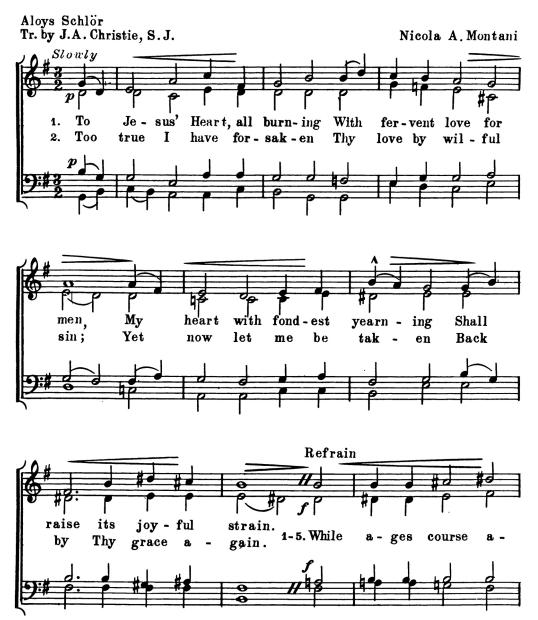
## THE SACRED HEART

## To Jesus' Heart all burning







- 3. As Thou art meek and lowly, And ever pure of heart, So may my heart be wholly Of Thine the counterpart. While ages, etc.
- The pinions of a dove,

  I'd speed aloft to Heaven,

  My Jesus' love to prove.

  While ages, etc.
- 5. When life away is flying,
  And earth's false glare is done;
  Still, Sacred Heart, in dying
  I'll say I'm all thine own.
  While ages, etc.