

THE VOICE OF THE PRECIOUS BLOOD

You were not redeemed with corruptible gold or silver,.... but with the Precious Blood of Christ, as of a lamb unspotted and undefiled.

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HYMN TO THE PRECIOUS BLOOD.

Mercy, my God ! through that most Precious Blood,
Which, on each altar, flows a saving flood.
Mercy! and may the world, though steeped in sin,
A glance of fatherly compassion win.

Mercy, my God ! for souls too blind to see
That all their happiness must come from Thee !
Oh ! by the blessed Blood our Saviour shed,
May darkened eyes be touched, illumined !

Mercy, my God ! see, as each moment flies,
The Victim, slain anew beneath Thine eyes ;
Dost Thou not hear the "*Silio*" divine,
Which rises from His anguished Heart to Thine ?

Mercy, my God ! It is Thy Son who pleads ;
His Precious Blood for sinners intercedes ;
Forgive them, draw them, by Thy heavenly grace ;
He thirsts to see them safe in Thy embrace.

Mercy, my God ! though outraged by our guilt,
To stay Thy wrath the Blood divine was spilt :
Ah ! 'tis the homage that Thy creatures choose,
The worthy homage, Thou canst not refuse.