



DA MIHI ANIMAS.

Ask what Thou wilt, O dearest Lord,
Nought, nought will I deny,
But only give me countless souls
For Thee, before I die.

Let others pray about themselves ;
Thy grace leads many ways ;
Da mihi animas, 'tis thus
Thy Spirit in me prays.

A life-long sorrow, if Thou wilt,
And sharp, enduring pain ;
All, all were light, if souls for Thee
Might be the precious gain.

Tears will be sweet, for Thou hast wept,
And blood, if needs must be ;
No cost too great to purchase souls,
O dearest Lord, for Thee.

Whatever be the price, O Lord,
This grace to me impart :
Souls from the world and sin set free —
Souls for Thy Sacred Heart.

— *Voice of the Sacred Heart.*