



## OMNIA PRO TE, COR JESU!



*For the Carmelite Review.*

LIFF on earth is all a warfare—  
 Foes within, and foes without,  
 "Jesus! Jesus!" Lo! the tempter  
 Flees before the battle spent.  
 In the fierce, unceasing combats,  
 Let our tranquil war cry be,  
 "Omnia pro Te, Cor Jesu!  
 Heart of Jesus! all for Thee."

This will nerve the arm that's weary,  
 This will dry the tear that steals,  
 This will soothe the wasting anguish,  
 That the heart in secret feels.  
 Ever in my heart 'twill slumber,  
 Often to my lips 'twill start,  
 "Omnia pro Te, Cor Jesu!  
 All for Thee, O Sacred Heart."

Ab! not thus, not thus, 'twas always!  
 Sinful dreams, begone, depart:  
 Jesus shed His heart's blood for me,  
 He, alone, can claim my heart.  
 God's pure eye that resteth on it,  
 Written in that heart shall see,  
 "Omnia pro Te, Cor Jesu!  
 Heart of Jesus! all for Thee."

All things, all things hard and easy,  
 High and low, bright and dark,  
 Naught too poor for me to offer,  
 Naught too small for Thee to mark.  
 Health and sickness, rest and labor,  
 Joy's keen thrill, and grief's keen smart:  
 "Omnia pro Te, Cor Jesu!  
 All for Thee, O Sacred Heart."