



Rabboni, Master !

*Rabboni, Master ! Mary's cry of praise
Is mine on each of my Communion days
As, 'neath the Sacramental veils, to me
My well beloved cometh graciously.*

*With loving welcome, eagerly, as when
At Bethany came forth the Magdalen,
My greeting unto Him as He doth rest,—
Rabboni, Master ! my soul's sacred Guest.*

*Rabboni, Master ! He once sweetly taught
The chosen Twelve ; His mercy ever sought
The ignorant and poor, that He might bring
To darkness light and ease to suffering.*

*He comes to me the neediest of all !
At His dear feet prostrate with love I fall,
One cry is mine as I adore :—
Rabboni, Master, would I loved Thee more !*