



*Dwelling in my heart ;  
In my heart so weak, so small,  
Thou dost rest, my God, my All !*

JESUS !

*When I kneel before the altar,  
Thou art throned above ;  
To adore in reparation,  
For Thy outraged love ;  
Contrite heart to Thee I bring,  
Fill it with Thy love, my King !*

JESUS !

*Thou art there where lights are gleam-  
List'ning to my sighs ; [ing,  
Sweetly sounds the " Tantum Ergo,"  
Clouds of incense rise ;  
Peace descends in copious stream,  
With Thy blessing, God Supreme !*

JESUS !

*In the tabernacle watching,  
For me day by day ;  
When my failing feet no longer  
Bring me ihere to pray,  
Thou, sweet Lord, to me wilt come,  
Take my soul and bear it home !*

MARGARET L. JONES.

