



*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.

