

FEAST DAY OF QUEBEC. PROCESSION OF THE MOST BL. SACRAMENT.



TO THE
SACRED HEART.

OH SACRED HEART!

*Witness compassionate of
ev'ry woe
Which mortal e'er hath
[known or e'er shall know!
Heart which hath borne all
care,
Carried all sorrow that on
man can press !*

*Oh ! writhing frame and tortur'd spirit bleeding !
Against inhuman outrage vainly pleading !
Each secret dark, each innermost recess,
All to Thy sight laid bare.
Who shall Thy pangs express ?*

OH SACRED HEART !

*Thy love for man hath to the altar bound Thee,
To expiate the very sins that wound Thee
For thine own wrongs to die !
That thou of sufferings chain might'st miss no link,
From the dread vision of Thy Mortal Pain
Outspread before Thee, Thou did'st not disdain
With fear's intensest agony to shrink !
In trembling shall not I
Of Thy dread chalice drink ?*