


THE SENTINEL
OF THE
BLESSED SACRAMENT

Vol. XVI. No. 2 - Montreal, - February, 1913.

O Jesus, it were surely Sweet.



O Jesus, it were surely sweet,
To sit and listen at Thy feet ;
With those who in Thy life drew near.
Thy words of wondrous grace to hear.

Yet sweeter far it is to pray,
Before Thy altar night and day ;
And feel the love which bids Thee lie,
Thus wrapt in holiest mystery.

Yes, Jesus, Thou art hidden thus,
On this poor earth for love of us ;
And yet upon Thine Altar throne,
Too oft we leave Thee all alone.

Ah, since it is Thy chief delight,
To dwell with us both day and night ;
Sweet Jesus, make it ours to be,
Both day and night to stay with Thee.