

Banish the darkness of our minds :
Fill the world with sweetness.

When thou visitest our hearts,
Then truth shines upon them ;
The vanity of the world is despised,
And charity burns within.

O love of Jesus most sweet !
And truly most agreeable !
A thousand times more delightful,
Than we are able to express !

This is proved by his Passion,
This by the shedding of his blood,
By which are purchased for us,
Redemption, and the vision of God.

O let all acknowledge God,
Let all seek his love :
Ardently seek after Jesus,
And be inflamed in seeking him.

Thus love your lover,
Render him love for love :
Run after this odor,
And pay him vows for vows.

Jesus, author of clemency,
Thou hope of all joy,
Fountain of sweetness and grace,
True delight of the heart !

O my good Jesus, may I feel,
The abundance of thy love,
Grant me, by thy presence,
To see thy glory.

Though I cannot speak worthily of thee,
Yet I cannot be silent concerning thee :
Love induces me to make the attempt,
Since all my joy is placed in thee.

O Jesus, thy love,
Is the agreeable refection of the mind,
Which fills, without wearying it,
And adds hunger to desire.

They who taste thee, are yet hungry,
They who drink thee are yet thirsty ;

Save Jesus, whom they love,
They know no other desire.

He whom thy love inebriates,
Fully knows the sweetness of Jesus :
How happy is he, whom Jesus satiates,
There is nothing more that he can desire.

Jesus, thou ornament of angels,
Thou sweet canticle in the ear,
Thou wonderful honey in the mouth,
Thou heavenly nectar in the heart !

I desire thee a thousand times,
O my Jesus, when wilt thou come ?
When wilt thou gladden my heart ?
When wilt thou satiate me with thyself ?

Thy love is continual
And I constantly languish for it :
It is my honey flowing treasure,
And perpetual source of life.

O my most sweet Jesus,
Thou hope of the sighing soul.
Thee do pious tears seek,
Thee, the cry of the inmost mind !

In whatever place I shall be,
I desire Jesus with me :
How joyful, when I shall find him,
How happy, when I shall possess him !

Now, I behold, what I have sought,
Now, I possess, what I have desired :
I languish with the love of Jesus,
And my heart is all on fire !

When Jesus is thus loved,
His love is not extinguished ;
It does not decay, nor die,
It increases, and is more inflamed.

This love burns for ever,
It has wonderful sweetness ;
Its taste is most delicious ;
Its delight is most happy !

This love which was sent from heaven,
Clings to my very heart ;
Entirely enflames my mind,
And sweetly delights my spirit.