



## St. Dominic's Heritage.

"I know . . . thy poverty, but thou art rich."—APOC. II, 9.

## I.

"RICH!" but not in sparkling diamonds,  
Nor in precious Virgin-gold,  
Glorious Saint! not thine the treasures  
Which the deep blue seas enfold.  
Beautiful its rare white pearls,  
Meet to grace a royal brow,  
But more beautiful those chaplets  
We are contemplating now.

## II.

They have purchased peace and blessings,  
They have dried the mourner's tears,  
And the music of their "Ave,"  
Oft has soothed our pains and fears.  
Countless graces have they brought us  
From our Lady's hands above,  
Glistening, like celestial dew-drops,  
In the blossoms of our love.

## III.

Ever are they gently falling  
O'er the far-off land of pain,  
Soothing dear soul's wistful longings  
Till God's light and bliss they gain,