

THE SENTINEL
OF THE
BLESSED SACRAMENT

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The Last Visit

Good-night, sweet Sacrament, good-night;—
How happy I, to linger here
Where Thy great love disarms my fear,
And gladdens all my days,—
Good-night.

Good-night, sweet Sacrament, good-night;—
One little wish I humbly make,—
'Tis this, my King, asleep, awake,
My heart may beat for Thee,—
Good-night.

Good-night, sweet Sacrament, good-night,
Alas, I blush to offer Thee
This small return for gifts to me
This day. 'Tis all I have,—
Good-night.

Good-night, sweet Sacrament, good-night;
Fain would I kneel some minutes more
In prayer, to praise and Thee adore,
But I must say, good-night, —
Good-night.

S. H.