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to the Blessed Sacrament

WHILE the twilight shadows linger, Dearest Lord, I come to Thee, Bringing all my heart's deep secrets For Thy loving eyes to see; All the joys and all the sorrows, All the blessings sent to me.

Here, before Thy sacred Presence, In adoring love I bend; Asking Thee, my dearest Jesus, To be Love and Guide and Friend; And for all my wants and trials Strength and loving comfort send.

And I consecrate, dear Jesus, All my love, my life, to Thee; Keep each thought, each word, each action From the world's contagion free, And bless all my loved ones, Jesus, And unite us all in Thee.