



What can I wish for on this earth below ?  
What can I wish for in the heavens above ?  
In this dear mystery my heaven I know,  
Here at the altar I have all I love.  
Thou art my Treasure, Jesus, and with Thee  
My heart must be.

This altar is the school where I am taught  
To hear Thy word and love Thy holy law.  
Here in Thy Heart sweet modesty is sought,  
Fervor and charity I hence may draw.  
Thou art my Treasure, Jesus, and with Thee  
My heart must be.

Thrice happy he who gazes thus on Thee  
Before Thy Tabernacle night and day.  
Such happiness, alas ! is not for me ;  
But when I leave, my love behind will stay.  
For Thou my Treasure art, and, Lord, with Thee  
My heart must be.

