



Before the Altar.

*Body of Christ, of Mary formed,
Within her tender bosom warmed,
And nourished at her spotless breast,
Submissive to her least behest.*

*Body of Christ, so pure and white,
The sinner's hope, the saints delight;
Behind the Tabernacle gates
Our prayers and tears Thy love awaits.*

*Body of Christ I worship Thee,
Once tortured, torn and slain for me!
Never a wound Thou didst not feel,
Never a wound I thou canst not heal.*

Mary E. Mannix in Ave Maria.

