

Hymns on the Divine Love.

CAST thy care on JESUS,
Make Him now thy friend,
Tell Him all thy troubles,
Trust Him to the end ;
He is Man and Brother,
He is Lord and God,
And the way of sorrows
Is the path He trod.

Cast thy care on JESUS,
Nothing is too small
For His vast compassion
He can feel for all ;
In the gloom and darkness
Clasp His living hand,
He will guide and cheer thee
Through the desert land.

Cast thy care on JESUS,
Tell Him all thy sin,
All thy fierce temptations
And the wrong within ;
He Himself was tempted,
And He pleads above
For the soul that asketh
Pardon through His love.

Cast thy care on JESUS,
What is death to those
Who in deep submission
On His love repose ;
But a short step further,
Nearer to His side,
Where their eyes shall see Him
And be satisfied.

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CANADA

AT HOLY COMMUNION

(After the Prayer of Consecration.)

WE hail Thee now, O JESU,
Upon Thine Altar-throne,
Though sight and touch have failed us,
And faith perceives alone;
Thy love has veiled Thy Godhead,
And hid Thy power divine,
In mercy to our weakness,
Beneath an earthly sign.

|| We hail Thee now, O JESU,
In silence hast Thou come,
For all the Hosts of Heaven
With wonderment are dumb—
So great the condescension,
So marvellous the love,
Which for our sakes, O Saviour,
Have drawn Thee from above.

|| We hail Thee now, O JESU,
For law and type have ceased,
And Thou in each Communion
Art Sacrifice and Priest;
We offer to the FATHER,
In union, Lord, with Thee,
Thy precious Blood and Body
To cleanse and set us free,

|| We hail Thee now, O JESU,
For death is drawing near,
And in thy presence only
Its terrors disappear;
Dwell with us, sweetest Saviour,
And guide us through the night,
Till shadows end in glory,
And faith be lost in sight.

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AT HOLY COMMUNION.

(After Receiving the Blessed Sacrament.)

I have Thee now, O JESU,
 Enshrined within my soul,
 In all Thy love and fulness,
 With power to make me whole ;
 Though cold and so unworthy,
 Though weak and stained with sin,
 I opened to Thee, JESU,
 And Thou hast entered in.

I have Thee now, O JESU,
 And oh, the thrill divine,
 To feel that Thou art in me,
 To know that Thou art mine ;
 I have Thee, too, O JESU,
 As pledge of future bliss,
 But faith is lost in wonder
 At rapture more than this.

I have Thee now, O JESU,
 Purge all my dross away,
 Light up my inmost being
 With Thy full flood of day ;
 Do Thou, O Lord, shine through me
 In all my words and ways,
 Till others catch Thy glory
 And join in endless praise.

I have Thee now, O JESU,
 Oh, nevermore depart,
 Grant that no fresh offences
 May drive Thee from my heart ;
 Till down the long, dark valley,
 The path which Thou hast trod,
 There dawns (in cloudless splendour
 The vision of my God.

CLING to JESUS ! Cling to JESUS !
He is power, He is love,
When the storm is raging round thee,
And the skies are dark above ;
He will come across the waters,
He will raise thee with His hand
He will set thy feet in safety
And His grace will make thee stand.

Cling to JESUS ! Cling to JESUS !
When temptation's fires assail,
And a lying voice within thee
Tells thee Satan must prevail ;
Christ is stronger than the tempter,
He will quench the scorching flame,
And the weakest soul may triumph
In the magic of His name.

Cling to JESUS ! Cling to JESUS !
When the morning sun is bright,
In thy work and in thy prayer,
In thy lying down at night ;
He will make thee pure and noble,
Strong and manly, glad and bold,
Conquering in thy stainless honour,
Like the Saints who fought of old.

Cling to JESUS ! Cling to JESUS !
For the hour is drawing near,
When the soul shall burst its prison
And before its God appear ;
But the heart that loves its Saviour
Still shall triumph in His might,
Mounting upward through the shadows
To the realm of perfect light.

Frederick George Scott.

Quebec, 1901.