Heav'n, be - neath this veil Thou dost my O Bread of O food of life, Thou Who dost give The pledge of im-mor-The O Bond of love that dost u - nite ser-vant to his Lord, in Heav'n a - bove There, Je-sus, Thou a -4. Be - lov - ed My Je-sus, dear - est God con - ceal: trea-sure, hail! tal - i - ty; I live, no 'tis Ι that live; not liv - ing Lord; Could I dare live and not re - quite wait - est me, To gaze on Thee with end - less love; love Thee and, a - dor - ing, kneel; Each lov - ing soul by God gives me life, God lives in me: He feeds my soul, He Such love-then death were meet re-ward: I can-not live un-Yes, thus I hope, thus shall it be: For how can He de-Thee fed With Thine own Self in form is And ev' - ry grief with joy guides my ways, re - pays. Some love for such un-meas-ured love. less to prove me Heav'n, Who here on earth Him-self hath giv'n? ny A. de' Liguori; tr. E. Vaughan

ST. CATHERINE 88 88 8H.F. Hemy, 1864; arr. J.G. Walton, 1870, harm. various