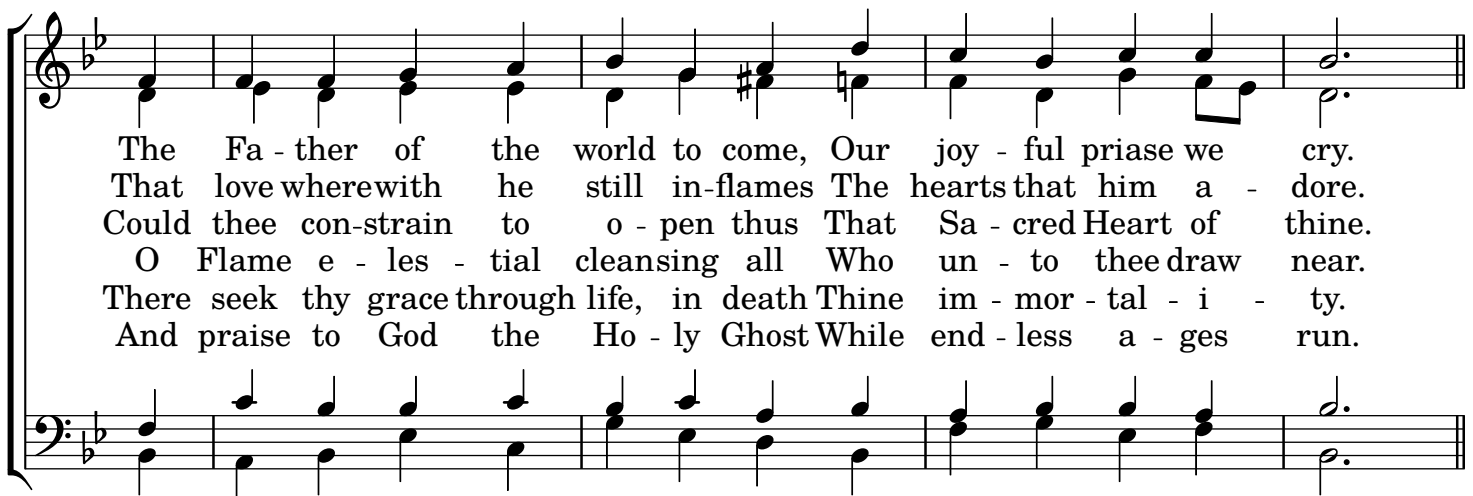
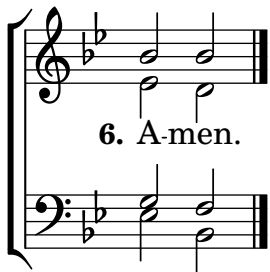


1. To Christ the Prince of Peace, And Son of God most high,
 2. Deep in his Heart for us The wound of love he bore,
 3. O Je - sus, Vic - tim blest, What else but love di - vine
 4. O Fount of end - less life; O Spring of wa - ters clear:
 5. Hide me in thy dear Heart, For thi - ther do I fly,
 6. To God the Fa - ther praise, Praise to th'E - ter - nal Son,



The Fa - ther of the world to come, Our joy - ful priase we cry.
 That love wherewith he still in-flames The hearts that him a - dore.
 Could thee con-strain to o - pen thus That Sa - cred Heart of thine.
 O Flame e - les - tial cleansing all Who un - to thee draw near.
 There seek thy grace through life, in death Thine im - mor - tal - i - ty.
 And praise to God the Ho - ly Ghost While end - less a - ges run.



6. A-men.