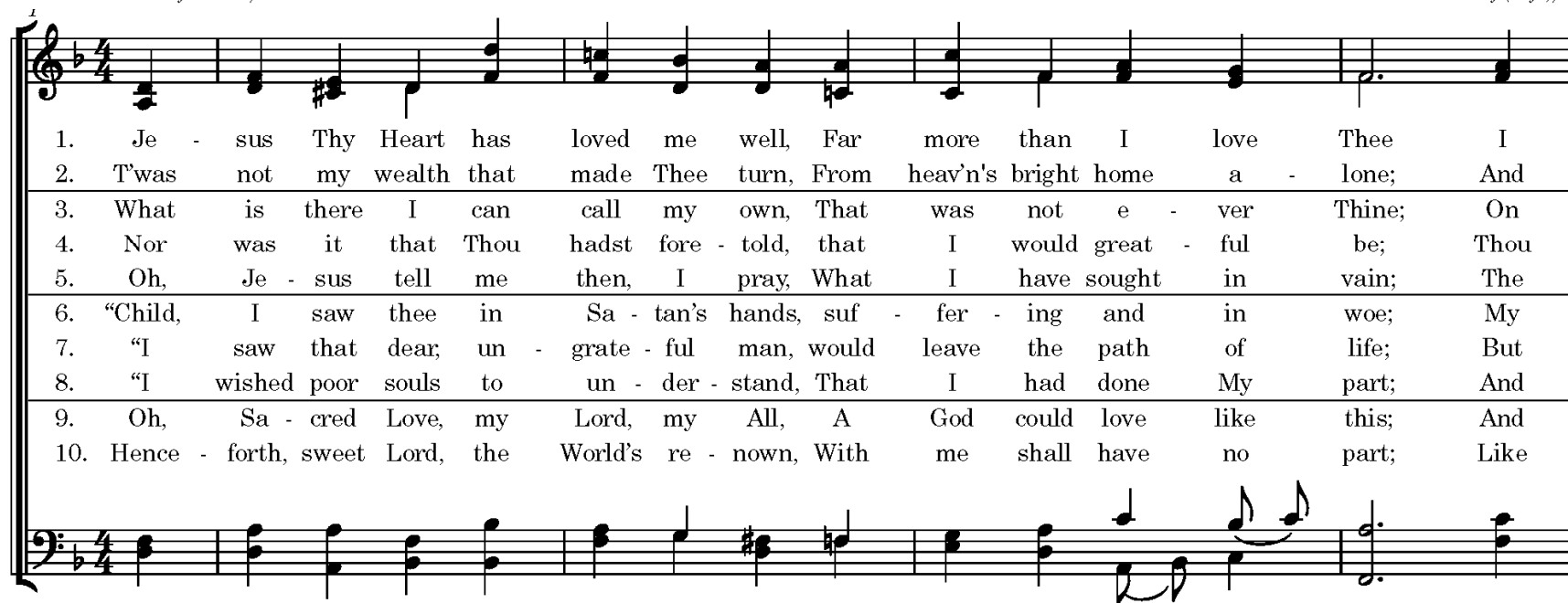


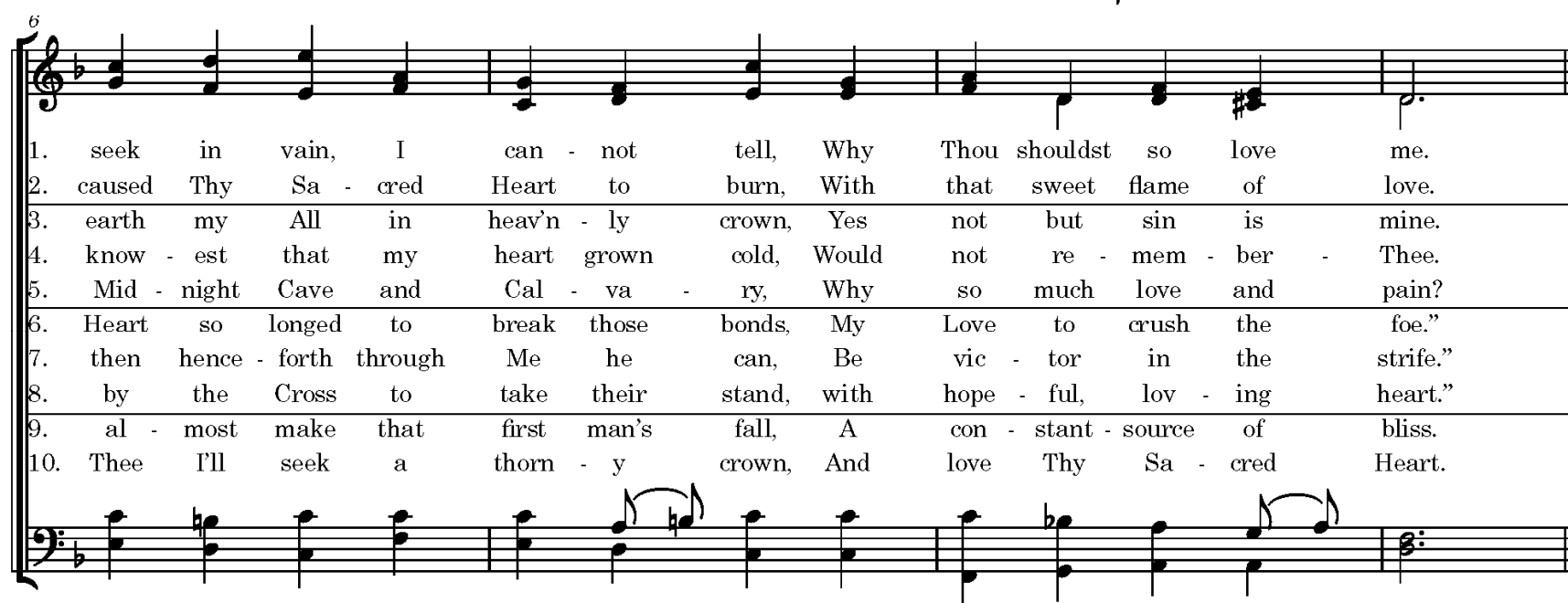
# To The Sacred Heart

Rafael Cardinal Merry Del Val, 1889

St. Mary (Prys), 1621



1. Je - sus Thy Heart has loved me well, Far more than I love Thee I  
 2. T'was not my wealth that made Thee turn, From heav'n's bright home a - lone; And  
 3. What is there I can call my own, That was not e - ver Thine; On  
 4. Nor was it that Thou hadst fore - told, that I would great - ful be; Thou  
 5. Oh, Je - sus tell me then, I pray, What I have sought in vain; The  
 6. "Child, I saw thee in Sa - tan's hands, suf - fer - ing and in woe; My  
 7. "I saw that dear, un - grate - ful man, would leave the path of life; But  
 8. "I wished poor souls to un - der - stand, That I had done My part; And  
 9. Oh, Sa - cred Love, my Lord, my All, A God could love like this; And  
 10. Hence - forth, sweet Lord, the World's re - nown, With me shall have no part; Like



1. seek in vain, I can - not tell, Why Thou shouldst so love me.  
 2. caused Thy Sa - cred Heart to burn, With that sweet flame of love.  
 3. earth my All in heav'n - ly crown, Yes not but sin is mine.  
 4. know - est that my heart grown cold, Would not re - mem - ber - Thee.  
 5. Mid - night Cave and Cal - va - ry, Why so much love and pain?  
 6. Heart so longed to break those bonds, My Love to crush the foe."  
 7. then hence - forth through Me he can, Be vic - tor in the strife."  
 8. by the Cross to take their stand, with hope - ful, lov - ing heart."  
 9. al - most make that first man's fall, A con - stant - source of bliss.  
 10. Thee I'll seek a thorn - y crown, And love Thy Sa - cred Heart.