

Jesus, grant me this, I pray

Jesus, grant me this, I pray,  
ever in thy heart to stay;  
let me evermore abide  
hidden in thy wounded side.

If the evil one prepare,  
or the world, a tempting snare,  
I am safe when I abide  
in thy heart and wounded side.

If the flesh, more dangerous still,  
tempt my soul to deeds of ill,  
naught I fear when I abide  
in thy heart and wounded side.

Death will come one day to me;  
Jesus, cast me not from thee:  
dying let me still abide  
in thy heart and wounded side.