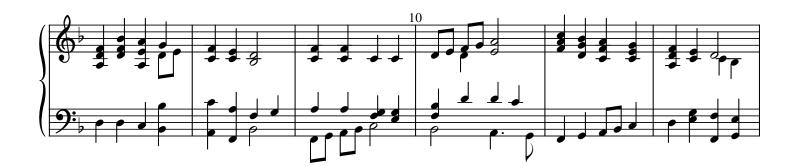
Soul of Jesus, make me whole







Soul of Jesus, make me whole, Meek and contrite make my soul; Thou most stainless Soul divine, Cleanse this sordid soul of mine, Hallow this my contrite heart, Purify my every part; Soul of Jesus, hallow me, Miserere Domine.

Blood of Jesus, stream of life, Sacred stream with blessings rife, From the broken body shed On the cross, that altar dread; Giv'n to be our drink divine, Fill my heart and make it thine; Blood of Christ, my succor be, Miserere Domine. Jesus, by the wondrous power Of Thine awful passion hour, By the unimagined woe Mortal man may never know; By the curse upon Thee laid, By the ransom Thou hast paid, By Thy passion comfort me, Miserere Domine.

Jesus, by Thy bitter death, By Thy last expiring breath, Give me the eternal life, Purchased by that mortal strife; Thou didst suffer death that I Might not die eternally; By Thy dying quicken me, Miserere Domine.

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