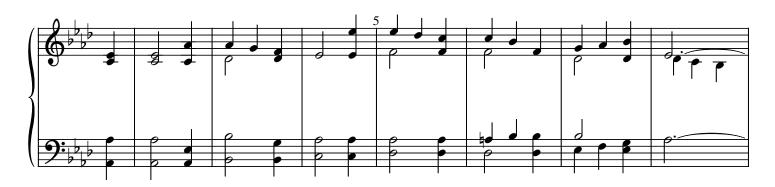
Be Thou supreme, O Jesus Christ





Be Thou supreme, O Jesus Christ, Nor creed, nor form, nor word, Nor holy Church, nor human love, Compare with Thee, my Lord!

Be Thou supreme, O Jesus Christ, Thy love has conquered me; Beneath Thy Cross I die to self, And live alone to Thee.

Be Thou supreme, O Jesus Christ, My inmost being fill; So shall I think as Thou dost think, And will as Thou dost will. Be Thou supreme, O Jesus Christ, Thy life transfigure mine; And through this veil of mortal flesh, Lord, let Thy splendor shine.

Be Thou supreme, O Jesus Christ, My soul exults in Thee; To be Thy slave, to do Thy will, Is my felicity.

J. Temperley Grey

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