



A CHRISTMAS PRAYER

JOHN McLARNEY, O.P.

Dear Jesu, as this night I bear
Thy tiny Body in my breast,
O gentle Babe, incline Thine ear
Unto my love's unrest.

Breathe my distant sigh, I pray,
Within the hearts I love the best,
That my poor wish this Christmas day
Be by Thy whisp'ring blest.

By Thy fingers' endless art,
In gladness knit my loves to me,
To sing, united in Thy heart,
Our endless love of Thee.