Translation of J. A. B.

Hail, O Thomas, far outreaching
Others in God's sacred teaching,
   Thou art honored everywhere.

Soul with highest virtue shining,
Wondrous holiness enshrining,
   Doctor far beyond compare.

All my days in thy school spending,
Hear thy pupil in prayer bending:
   Fill me with a light like thine.

O thou sun in heaven's ceiling,
Make me faithful in revealing
   Every truth of faith divine.

By thine aid the grace obtaining,
May my life be spent in gaining
   Souls to Jesus Christ, my Lord.

Make my heart, in love outpouring,
Glow with fervor in adoring
   At the Eucharistic Board.

Holy Mary, Virgin staying,
Mother sweet, all love displaying—
   Make me love her more each day.

Let me, while in wisdom growing,
Soul and body no stain knowing,
   Follow thy Angelic way.

By thy side at last reclining,
Let me taste the joys refining,
   Shared by heaven's Blessed host.

Christ the King of glory singing:
Endless triumph, honor bringing
   To the Sire and Holy Ghost. Amen.