

EMPTY YOUR HEARTS !

by
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Empty your hearts of hatred,
Of envy of pride and sin;
Of malice, bitter and cruel---
Oh! let the dear Lord in!

Patiently, tenderly waiting,
Yearning your love to win,
Heed him who softly whispers,
Sore heart! Oh, let me in!

I am thy Father and Mother,
Nearer than nearest of kin;
I will never forsake thee---
Open! and let me in!

Sweet as the dawn of the morning,
Triumph of Love over Sin!
Radiant, rapturous feeling,
Lo! the Christ is within!