

O Jesus Christ, remember,  
when Thou shalt come again,  
upon the clouds of heaven,  
with all Thy shining train;  
when every eye shall see Thee  
in deity revealed,  
Who now upon this altar  
in silence art concealed.

Remember then, O Saviour,  
I supplicate of Thee,  
that here I bowed before Thee  
upon my bended kneel  
that here I owned Thy presence,  
and did not Thee deny,  
and glorified Thy greatness  
though hid from human eye.

Accept, divine Redeemer,  
the homage of my praise;  
be Thou the light and honour  
and glory of my days.  
Be Thou my consolation  
when death is drawing nigh:  
be Thou my only treasure  
through all eternity.