Anima Christi

1 Soul of my Saviour, sanctify my breast;
Body of Christ, be thou my saving guest;
Blood of my Saviour, bathe me in thy tide,
Wash me with water flowing from thy side.

2 Strength and protection may thy Passion be;
O Blessèd Jesus hear and answer me;
Deep in thy wounds, Lord, hide and shelter me;
So shall I never, never part from thee.

3 Guard and defend me from the foe malign;
In death’s dread moments make me only thine;
Call me, and bid me come to thee on high,
When I may praise thee with thy saints for aye.