

*Quicumque certum quaeritis*  
**All Ye Who Seek a Comfort Sure**

Edward Caswall

1. All ye who seek a comfort sure  
in trouble and distress,  
whatever sorrows vex the mind,  
or guilt the soul oppress:
2. Jesus, who gave himself for you  
upon the Cross to die,  
opens to you his sacred heart;  
so to that heart draw nigh.
3. Ye hear how kindly he invites;  
ye hear his words so blest:  
"all ye that labour come to me,  
and I will give you rest."
4. What meeker than the Saviour's heart?  
As on the Cross he lay,  
it did his murderers forgive,  
and for their pardon pray.
5. O heart! Thou joy of saints on high!  
Thou hope of sinners here!  
Attracted by those loving words,  
to thee I lift my prayer.
6. Wash thou our wounds in that dear blood  
which from thy heart doth flow;  
a new and contrite heart on all  
who cry to thee bestow.

Inspiration: Matthew 11:28; "Quicumque certum quaeritis"; anonymous, 18th cent.  
Lyrics: 86.86 D; Edward Caswall, 1814-1878, in his "Lyra Catholica", 1849, as "All Ye Who Seek a Certain Cure".