

Quicumque certum quaertis
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 quaertis"; anonymous, 18th century.
Lyrics: 86.86; Edward Caswall, 1814-1878, in his "Lyra Catholica", 1849, as "All Ye Who Seek a Certain Cure".