

## I Dwell a Captive in This Heart

St. Alphonsus Liguori +1787  
Tr. R. Coffin + 1885

Uhlenberg, 1582  
(K.A.)

1. I dwell a cap-tive in this Heart, On fire with love di - vine; — 'Tis  
2. Here, like the dove with - in the Ark, Se - cure - ly I re - pose; — Since  
3. What though I suf - fer, still in love I ev - er true will be; — My

1. here I live a - lone in peace, And con - stant joy is mine. It  
2. now the Lord is my de - fence, I fear no earth - ly foes. Now  
3. love of God shall deep - er grow When cross - es fall on me. Then

1. is the Heart of God's own Son, In His Hu - ma - ni - ty, — Who,  
2. I have found this hap - py home, God's love a - lone I prize; — All  
3. he who longs with me to seek Re - pose with - in this nest, — All

1. all en - am - oured of my soul, Here burns with love of me.  
2. else is tor - ment to my heart, The world I now de - spise.  
3. love that is not love for God Must ban - ish from his breast.

From "Sacred Heart Hymns"

Copyright MCMLI by McLaughlin & Reilly Co., Boston, Mass.

M & R. Co. 1756-8 (1800)

International Copyright Secured