

A typical hymn from the *Saint Basil Hymnal*, a book which Jeff Ostrowski considers to be “kitschy, sentimental, and horrifying”—although it was quite popular in its day. It is said that Abbat Joseph Pothier (d. 1923) was scandalized when he was shown music from certain Catholic hymnals popular in his day.

Play through it, and see if you agree:

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SACRED HEART.

19—I Dwell a Captive in this Heart.

*Moderato.*

L. BERGÉ.

I dwell a cap-tive in this heart Inflamed with love di - vine; Tis

here I live a - lone in peace, And con-stant joy is mine.

*DUET.*

It is the Heart of God's own Son, In His hu-man - i - ty, Who

all en - am - oured of my soul, Here burns with love of me. I dwell, &c.

2 Here like the dove within the Ark,  
Securely I repose;  
Since now the Lord is my defence,  
I fear no earthly foes.  
What though I suffer, still in love  
I ever true will be;  
My love of God shall deeper grow,  
When crosses fall on me.

3 From every bond of earth, O Lord,  
Thy grace hath set me free;  
My soul delivered from the snare  
Enjoys true liberty.  
Nought more can I desire than this,  
To see Thy face in Heav'n;  
And this I hope since He on earth  
His heart in pledge hath giv'n.

*The Father John Brébeuf Hymnal* “has no parallel and not even any close competitor.”