

## With Songs of Joy

With songs of joy my heart does sing  
Of mortal beauty to behold.  
As dreams divine a wondrous spring  
Where new creations can unfold.  
For this God planned a place for me,  
In halls where Philip's sons do strive  
To turn the souls of men made free  
Toward Triune Truth and Love alive.

Into my hands God put this world  
With pow'r and grace and love sublime;  
Into my trust His task unfurled  
With humble fearlessness divine.  
Within the cloistered walls I love  
Where I was schooled in Neri's bent  
To set my sights on heav'n above,  
That, thus, my earthly life be spent!