Sweetest Jesus, king of bliss

an anonymous medieval devotional poem (13th-14th century) translated by ADAM F McCune

Sweetest Jesus, king of bliss, My heart's delight, love of my heart, I know how very sweet thou art; 'Tis woe for him that thee shall miss.

Sweetest Jesus, my heart's light, Thou art day without the night, Give me thou strength and also might For to love thee, Lord, aright.

Sweetest Jesus, my soul's cure, Set thou in my heart a root Of thy love, the sweetest shoot; So it might grow, please guard it sure.