

*AFTER THE ELEVATION\**

I

**D**OOM of Doom is spoken.  
Living Bread is broken,  
God and Man, oh wonder!  
Stand no more asunder.  
Jesus, let us praise Him!  
Gives the word that slays Him,  
Seals in Blood supernal  
Covenant Eternal.

2

'Tis His great good-pleasure  
That we share His treasure,  
Trading faithful duty  
All for joy and beauty.  
Unto endless ages  
He will pay our wages,  
Now, but half-concealing,  
Then, as sons revealing.

3

As in Him the living  
Father of Self-giving,  
As the Son resplendent  
In the Sire transcendent,  
He in us the splendour  
We in Him, the Tender:  
So the Father's glory  
Consummates our story.

\* In memory of Franz Schubert, November 19th, 1828—1928  
(to the tune of his in Arundel Hymns, No. 70).

*After the Elevation*

4

We in Thee inherit  
Sire and Holy Spirit :  
Lest ill-will dissever  
Lift us up for ever.  
Victim of Salvation !  
Boundless adoration  
Be to Thee, so reigning  
Infinitely deigning.

J. O'CONNOR.