Jesu, Jesu, fill us with Your love, show how to serve us the neighbours we have from You.

Kneels at the feet of His friends, silently washes their feet, Master Who pours out Himself for them.

Neighbours are rich folk and poor, neighbours are black folk and white, neighbours are nearby and far away.

These are the ones we should serve, these are the ones we should love, all these are neighbours to us and You.

Kneel at the feet of our friends, silently washing their feet, this is the way we should live with You.