Adóro te

Hymn. Devoutly I adore Thee, O lá-tens Dé- i-tas, Quæ sub his hidden God, D-óro te devó-te, Who truly art concealed beneath these forms: My soul submits ve-re lá-ti-tas: Tí-bi se cor mé- um tótum súbjifigú-ris completely to Thee, for it utterly faints away when beholding Thee. cit, Qui- a te contémplans tótum dé-fi-cit. 2. Ví-sus, táctus, 2. Sight, touch, taste are deceived by Thee, indeed only through hearing is it safe in te fálli-tur, Sed audí-tu só-lo túto cré-di-tur: gústus to believe: I believe all that is said by the Son of God: Nothing can be truer than this Crédo quídquid dí-xit Dé-i Fí-li-us: Nil hoc vérbo Veword of Truth. ri-tá-tis vé-ri-us. 3. In crúce la-tébat só-la Dé- i-tas, 3. On the cross the Divinity alone was hidden, but here is hidden the humanity as et humá-ni-tas: hic lá-tet simul Ambo tamen cré-dens well: Believing and confessing both, I ask for what the penitent thief asked. atque cónfi-tens, Pé-to quod pe-tí-vit látro pœni-tens. 4. I do not see Thy wounds as Thomas saw: But I do confess Thee, my God, 4. Plágas, si-cut Thómas, non intú-e-or: Dé-um tamen ménonetheless:

