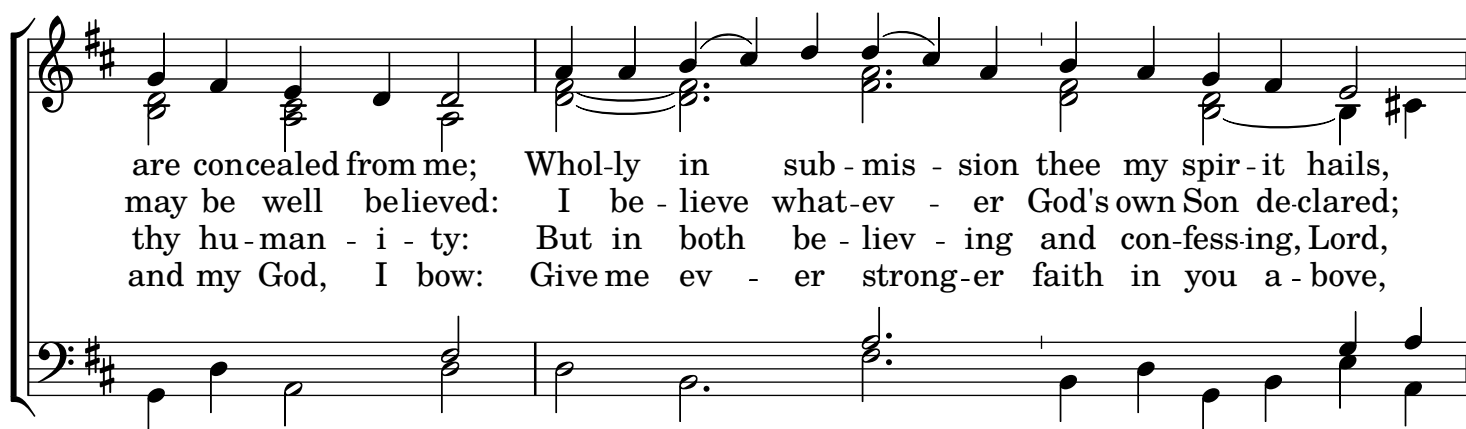
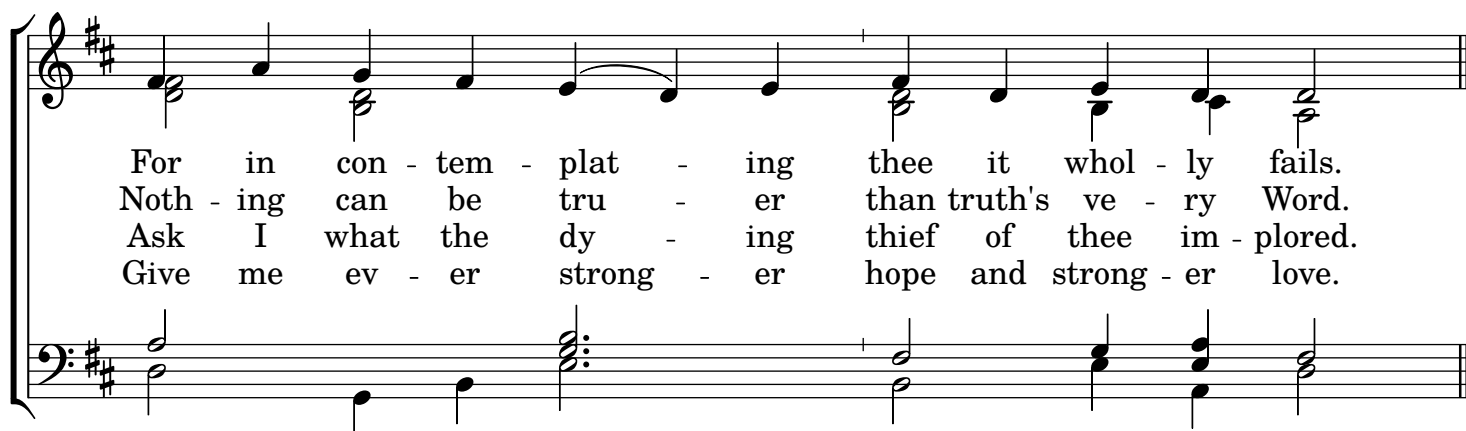


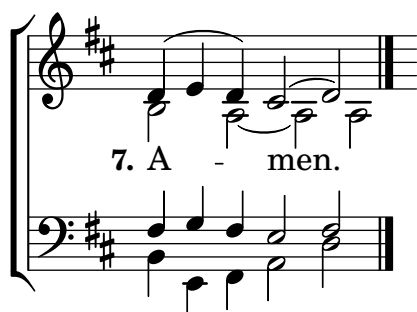
1. Humb - ly I a - dore thee, hid - den De - i - ty, Which be - neath these fig - ures
 2. Taste and touch and vi - sion in thee are de - ceived: But the hear - ing on - ly
 3. On the cross lay hid - den but thy De - i - ty: Here is al - so hid - den
 4. Though thy Wounds, like Tho - mas, I be - hold not now, Thee my Lord con - fess - ing,



are con - cealed from me; Whol - ly in sub - mis - sion thee my spir - it hails,
 may be well be - lieved: I be - lieve what - ev - er God's own Son de - clared;
 thy hu - man - i - ty: But in both be - liev - ing and con - fess - ing, Lord,
 and my God, I bow: Give me ev - er strong - er faith in you a - bove,



For in con - tem - plat - ing thee it whol - ly fails.
 Noth - ing can be tru - er than truth's ve - ry Word.
 Ask I what the dy - ing thief of thee im - plored.
 Give me ev - er strong - er hope and strong - er love.



7. A - men.

5. O most sweet memorial of his death and woe,
Living Bread, Which givest life to man below,
Let my spirit ever eat of you and live,
And the blest fruition of your sweetness give!
6. Pelican of Mercy, Jesus, Lord and God;
Cleanse me, wretched sinner, in your Precious Blood:
Blood, whereof one drop for humankind outpoured
Might from all transgression have the world restored.
7. Jesus, you, whom thus veil'd, I must see below,
When shall that be given which I long for so,
That at last beholding your uncover'd face,
You wouldst satisfy me with your fullest grace?
Amen.

Adoro te devote

Thomas Aquinas; tr. John Mason Neale, alt.