



1. With all the powers my poor heart hath Of humble love and
2. O dear me - mor - ial of that Death Which still survives, and
3. Come, glo - rious Lord! My hopes in - crease, And mix my por - tion
4. Come, hid - den Life, and that long day For which I lan - guish,
5. When glo - ry's sun faith's shade shall chase, And for thy veil, give



loy - al faith, I come, dear Lord, to wor - ship
 gives us breath! Live ev - er, Bread of Life, and
 with thy peace! Come, and for ev - er dwell in
 come a - way! When this faint soul thy face shall
 me thy face, Then shall my praise e - ter - nal



thee, Whom so much Love bowed low for me.
 be My food, my joy, my all to me!
 me, That I may on - ly live to thee.
 see, And drink the un - sealed Source of thee:
 be To the E - ter - nal Tri - ni - ty!

Adoro te devote

Thomas Aquinas; Tr. Richard Crashaw, 1613-50