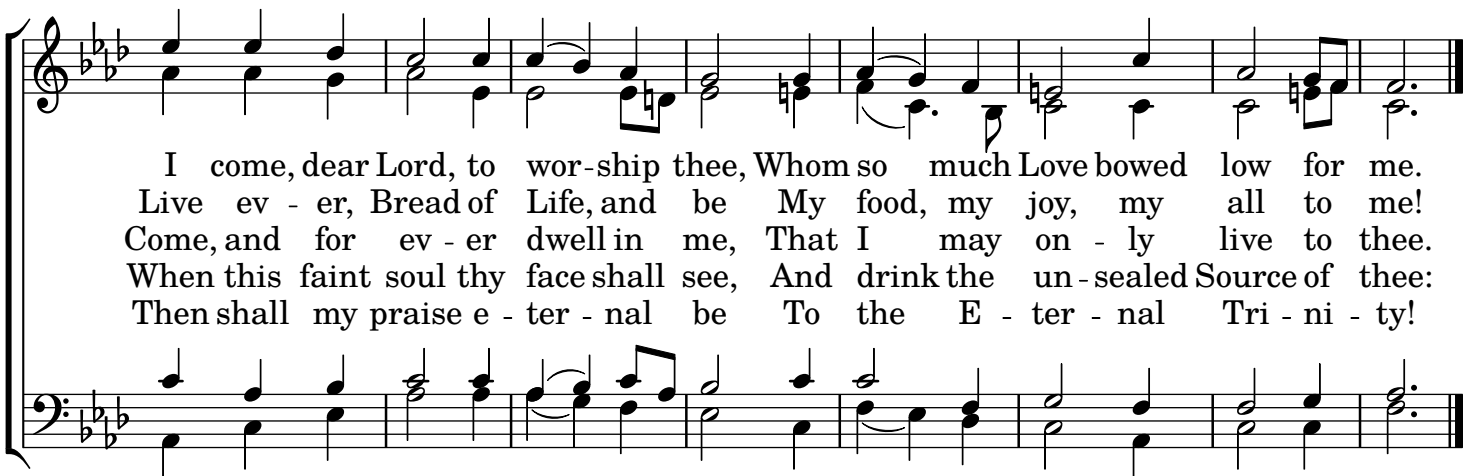


1. With all the powers my poor heart hath Of humble love and loy - al faith,
 2. O dear me - mor - ial of that Death Which still survives, and gives us breath!
 3. Come, glo - rious Lord! My hopes in - crease, And mix my por - tion with thy peace!
 4. Come, hid - den Life, and that long day For which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



I come, dear Lord, to wor - ship thee, Whom so much Love bowed low for me.
 Live ev - er, Bread of Life, and be My food, my joy, my all to me!
 Come, and for ev - er dwell in me, That I may on - ly live to thee.
 When this faint soul thy face shall see, And drink the un - sealed Source of thee:
 Then shall my praise e - ter - nal be To the E - ter - nal Tri - ni - ty!

Adoro te devote

Thomas Aquinas; Tr. Richard Crashaw, 1613-50