

Adoro Te Devote

Thomas Aquinas

Anon

1. Godhead here in hid - ing whom I do ad - ore Masked by these bare sha - dows,
2. *See-ing, touching, tast - ing are in thee deceived;* *How says tru - sty hear-ing?*
3. On the cross thy god - head made no sign to men; Here thy ve - ry man - hood
4. *I am not like Tho - mas, wounds I cannot see, But can plain - ly call thee*

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shape and nothing more. See, Lord, at thy ser - vice low lies here a heart
that shall be be - lieved; *What God's Son has told me, take for truth I do;*
steals from hu - man ken: Both are my con - fes - sion, both are my be - lief,
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Lost, all lost in won - der at the God thou art.
Truth him - self speaks tru - ly or there's no - thing true.
 And I pray the pray - er of the dy - ing thief.
 Dai - ly make me hard - er hope and dear - er love.

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5. O thou, our re - mind - er of the Cru - ci - fied, Liv - ing Bread, the life of
 6. *Like what tend - er tales tell of the Pel - i - can, Bathe me, Je - su Lord, in*
 7. Je - su whom I look at shrouded here below, I be - seech thee, send me

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us for whom he died, Lend this life to me, then; feed and feast my mind,
what thy bo - som ran *Blood that of* a sin - gle drop has pow'r to win
 what I long for so, Some day to gaze on thee face to face in light

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There be thou the sweet - ness man was meant to find.
All the world for - give - ness of its world of sin.
 And be blest for - ev - er with thy glo - ry's sight.

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A - men.