


ADORO TE DEVOTE, Hymn of St. Thomas Aquinas

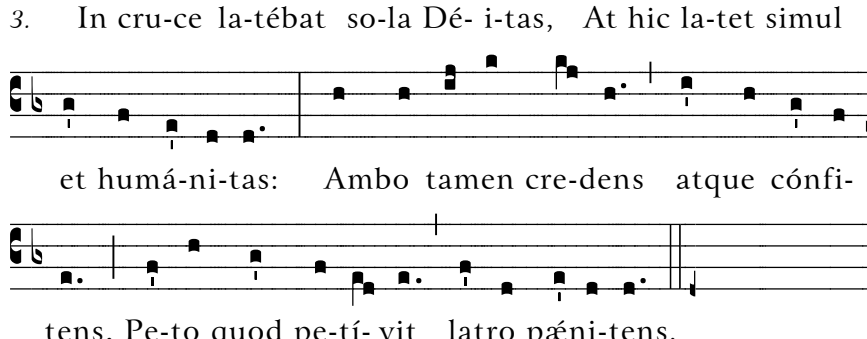
V
A -dó-ro te devó-te, la-tens Dé- i-tas, Quæ sub his
fi-gú-ris ve-re lá-ti-tas: Ti-bi se cor me- um to-tum
súbji-cit Qui- a te conté-plans to-tum dé-fi-cit.



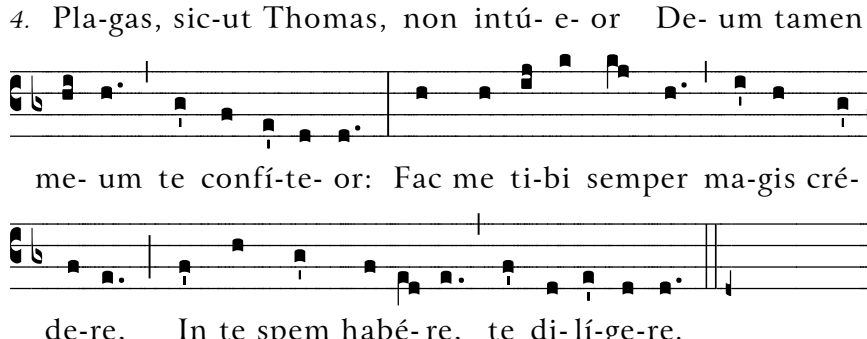
2. Vi-sus, tactus, gustus in te fál-li-tur, Sed audí-tu so-
lo tu-to cré-di-tur: Credo quidquid di-xit De- i Fí-li-
us: Nil hoc verbo ver- i-tá-tis vé-ri- us.



3. In cru-ce la-tébat so-la Dé- i-tas, At hic la-tet simul
et humá-ni-tas: Ambo tamen cre-dens atque cónfi-
tens, Pe-to quod pe-tí-vit latro pæni-tens.



4. Pla-gas, sic-ut Thomas, non intú- e- or De- um tamen
me- um te confí-te- or: Fac me ti-bi semper ma-gis cré-
de-re, In te spem habé-re, te di-lí-ge-re.

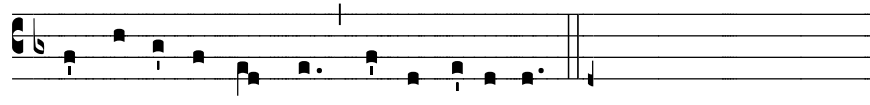




5. O memo-ri- á-le mortis Dómi-ni, Pa-nis vi-vus vi-tam



præstans hómi-ni, Præsta me-æ menti de te ví-ve-re,



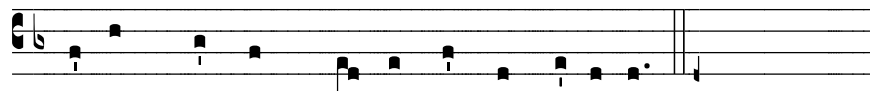
Et te il-li semper dulce sápe-re.



6. Pi-e pelli-cáne Je-su Dómi-ne, Me immúndum mun-



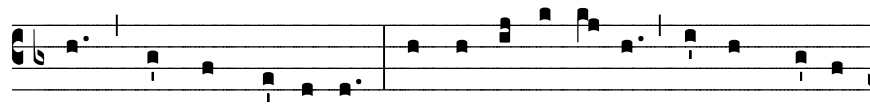
da tu-o sángui-ne, Cu-jus una stil-la salvum fáce-re



To-tum mundum quit ab omni scé-le-re.



7. Je-su, quem ve-lá-tum nunc aspi-ci-o, O-ro fi-at il-



lud quod tam sí-ti-o: Ut te re-ve-lá-ta cernens fá-ci-



e, Vi-su sim be-á-tus tu-æ gló-ri-æ. A-men.

Humbly I adore Thee, hidden Godhead, veiled truly under these figures. All my heart I give to Thee, for it all fails in contemplating Thee. 2. Sight, touch and taste tell me nothing of Thy presence; yet safely I trust what I hear. I believe whatever the Son of God has said; nothing can be more true than the word of Truth itself. 3. On the cross Thy Godhead was hidden; here is hidden Thy manhood too. Yet I believe and confess both, praying as prayed the good thief. 4. I do not see Thy wounds like Thomas; yet I confess Thee my God. Grant that I may ever more and more believe in Thee, hope in Thee, love Thee. 5. O memory of the death of the Lord, living Bread giving life to man, let me ever live of Thee, ever sweetly taste Thee. 6. Pelican of mercy, Jesus Lord, cleanse me, unclean, by Thy Blood, of which one drop is enough to wash the world of all sin. 7. Jesus, Whom now I see veiled, I pray that this may come for which I long so much: that at last, seeing Thee face to face, I may be blessed by the sight of Thy glory.