

# Humbly I Adore Thee

ADORO TE DEVOTE

Thomas Aquinas, c. 1225-1274

French melody, Mode V



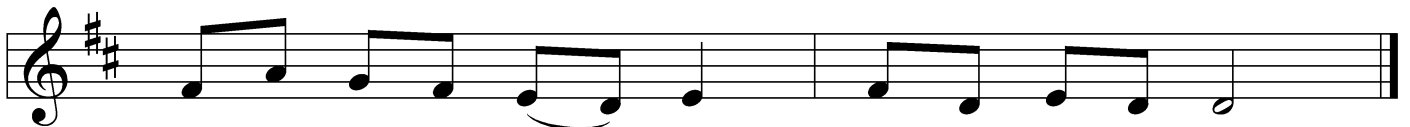
1. Hum - bly I a - dore thee, Ver - i - ty un - seen,  
2. Taste and touch and vi - sion to dis - cern thee fail;  
3. O me - mo - rial won - drous of the Lord's own death;  
4. Je - sus, whom now hid - den, I by faith be - hold,



who thy glo - ry hid - est 'neath these sha - dows mean;  
faith, that comes by hear - ing, pierc - es through the veil.  
liv - ing Bread that giv - est all thy crea - tures breath,  
what my soul doth long for, that thy word fore - told:



lo, to thee sur - ren - dered, my whole heart is bowed,  
I be - lieve what - e'er the Son of God hath told;  
grant my spir - it ev - er by thy life may live,  
face to face thy splen - dor, I at last shall see,



tranced as it be - holds thee, shrined with - in the cloud.  
what the Truth hath spo - ken, that for truth I hold.  
to my taste thy sweet - ness nev - er - fail - ing give.  
in the glo - rious vi - sion, bless - ed Lord, of thee.