Humbly I Adore Thee

1. Humbly I Adore Thee, Verity unseen,
   Taste and touch and vision to discern thee fail;  
   who thy glory highest 'neath these shadows mean;  
   lo, to thee surrendered, my whole heart is bowed,
   tranced as it holds thee, shrined within the cloud.

2. Jesus, whom now hidden, I by faith behold,
   faith, that comes by hearing, pierces through the veil.
   what my soul doth long for, that thy word foretold;  
   I believe what e'er the Son of God hath told;  
   what the Truth hath spoken, that for truth I hold.

3. Memorial wondrous of the Lord's own death;
   living Bread that giveth all they creatures breath,
   what my soul doth long for, that thy word foretold;  
   grant my spirit ever by thy life may live;
   to my taste thy sweetness never failing give.

4. Who faith, what is my bread to feed me, 
   what my soul doth long for, that thy word foretold;  
   that I may taste thy sweetness never failing give;  
   in the glorious vision, blessed Lord, of thee.
   that for truth I hold.

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