Holy Eucharist

1. Humbly I adore thee, Verity unseen,
   Let thy gracious Lord, thou by the spear-wound
   All my pen-

2. Taste and touch and vision to discern thee fail;
   O gracious Lord, of God could give and death, I now exalted King.

3. O memorial wondrous of the Lord's own death;
   O gracious Lord, of God could give and death, I now exalted King.

4. Jesus, whom now hidden, I by faith behold,
   Rejoice with all thy creatures breath,
   What my soul doth long for, that thy word fore-told:

who thy glory hidest 'neath these shadows mean;
faith, that comes by hearing, pierces through the veil.
living Bread that giveth all thy creatures breath,
what my soul doth long for, that thy word foretold:

lo, to thee surrendered, my whole heart is bowed,
I believe what e'er the Son of God hath told;
grant my spirit ever by thy life may live,
face to face thy splendor, I at last shall see,

tranquility as it holds thee, shrined within the cloud.
what the Truth hath spoken, that for truth I hold.
to my taste thy sweetness never failing give.
in the glorious vision, blessed Lord, of thee.

Let. Thomas Aquinas (1225-1274); ps. 1-3, tr. Hymnal 1940; st. 4, tr. Hymnal 1982
Adoro devote, French church melody, Mode 5, Processionale, 1697