

Aquinas: "Adoro te"

Original Latin (variants in stanza 1)

1. Adoro te devote, latens Deitas,
Quae sub his figuris vere latitas;
Tibi se cor meum totum subiicit,
Quia te contemplans, totum deficit.

2. Visus, tactus, gustus in te fallitur,
Sed auditu solo tuto creditur;
Credo quidquid dixit Dei Filius,
Nil hoc verbo veritatis verius.

3. In Cruce latebat sola Deitas.
At hic latet simul et humanitas:
Ambo tamen credens, atque confitens,
Peto quod petivit latro paenitens.

4. Plagas, sicut Thomas, non intueor,
Deum tamen meum te confiteor:
Fac me tibi semper magis credere,
In te spem habere, te diligere.

5. O memoriale mortis Domini,
Panis vivus vitam praestans homini:
Praesta meae menti de te vivere,
Et te illi semper dulce sapere.

6. Pie pellicane Iesu Domine,
Me immundum munda tuo Sanguine:
Cuius una stilla salvum facere
Totum mundum quit ab omni scelere.

7. Iesu, quem velatum nunc aspicio,
Oro, fiat illud, quod tam sitio,
Ut te revelata cernens facie,
Visu sim beatus tuae gloriae.
Amen.

Literal translation:

1. I devoutly adore you, hidden deity,
Who are truly hidden beneath these appearances.
My whole heart submits to You,
because in contemplating You, it is fully deficient.

2. Sight, touch, taste all fail in their judgment of you,
But hearing suffices firmly to believe.
I believe all that the Son of God has spoken;
There is nothing truer than this word of Truth.

3. On the cross only the divinity was hidden,
But here the humanity is also hidden.
Yet believing and confessing both,
I ask for what the penitent thief asked.

4. I do not see wounds as Thomas did,
But I confess that You are my God.
Make me believe much more in You,
Hope in you, and love You.

5. O memorial of our Lord's death,
Living Bread that gives life to man,
Grant my soul to live on You,
And always to savor your sweetness.

6. Lord Jesus, Good Pelican,
clean me, the unclean, with Your Blood,
One drop of which can heal
the entire world of all its sins.

7. Jesus, whom now I see hidden,
I ask You to fulfill what I so desire:
That the sight of Your Face being unveiled
I may have the happiness of seeing Your glory.
Amen.

Richard Crashaw (1646) alt. John Austin (1668)

1 With all the powers my poor soul hath
of humble love and loyal faith,
thus low, my God, I bow to thee,
whom too much love bowed lower for me.

2. Down, down, proud sense, discourses die,
and all adore faith's mystery!
Faith is my skill, faith can believe
as fast as love new laws can give.

3. Faith is my force, faith strength affords
to keep pace with those powerful words;
and words more sure, more sweet than they
love could not think, truth could not say.

4. O dear memorial of that death,
which still survives, and gives us breath,
live ever, bread of life, and be
my food, my joy, my all to me.

5. O soft-self-wounding Pelican!
whose breast weeps balm for wounded man,
that blood, whose least drops sovereign be
to wash my worlds of sin from me.

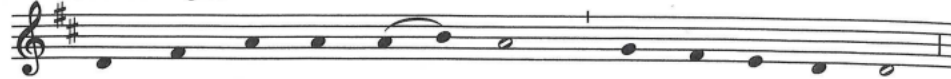
6. Come, glorious Lord, my hopes increase,
and fill my portion in thy peace;
come, hidden life, and that long day
for which I languish, come away;

7. when this dry soul those eyes shall see,
and drink the unsealed source of thee;
when glory's sun faith's shade shall chase,
then for thy veil give me thy face.

Gerald Manley Hopkins, 1918

DEVOTIONAL

Verses 1-7: English



1. God - head here in hid - ing whom I do a - dore
2. See - ing, touch - ing, tast - ing are in thee de - ceived;
3. On the cross thy god - head made no sign to men;
4. I am not like Thom - as, wounds I can - not see,
5. O thou, our re - mind - er of the Cru - ci - fied,
6. Like what ten - der tales tell of the Pel - i - can,
7. Je - sus whom I look at shroud - ed here be - low,



1. Masked by these bare shad - ows, shape and noth - ing more,
2. How says trust - y hear - ing? that shall be be - lieved;
3. Here thy ver - y man - hood steals from hu - man ken:
4. But I plain - ly call thee Lord and God as he:
5. Liv - ing Bread, the life of us for whom he died,
6. Bathe me, Je - sus Lord, in what thy bos - om ran—
7. I be - seech thee, send me what I thirst for so,



1. See, Lord, at thy ser - vice low lies here a heart
2. What God's Son has told me, take for truth I do;
3. Both are my con - fes - sion, both are my be - lief,
4. This faith each day deep - er be my hold - ing of,
5. Lend this life to me, then; feed and feast my mind,
6. Blood that but one drop of has the pow'r to win
7. Some day to gaze on thee face to face in light



1. Lost, all lost in won - der at the God thou art.
2. Truth him - self speaks tru - ly or there's noth - ing true.
3. And I pray the prayer made by the dy - ing thief.
4. Dai - ly make me hard - er hope and dear - er love.
5. There be thou the sweet - ness man was meant to find.
6. All the world for - give - ness of its world of sin.
7. And be blest for - ev - er with thy glo - ry's sight.

Text: 11 11 11 11 11; St. Thomas Aquinas, ca. 1224–1274, alt.; tr. by Gerard Manley Hopkins, SJ, 1844–1899, alt.
 Music: ADORO TE DEVOTE; Chant, Mode V; *Paris Processional*, 1697.

James Russell Woodford, 1850

(reduced to 4 stanzas; most prominent versification for Protestant hymnals)

LORD'S SUPPER

495 Thee We Adore, O Hidden Savior, Thee



1 Thee we a - dore, O hid - den Sav - ior, thee,
2 O blest me - mo - rial of our dy - ing Lord,
3 Foun - tain of good - ness, Je - sus, Lord and God,
4 O Christ, whom now be - neath a veil we see,



who at this bless - ed feast art pleased to be;
who liv - ing bread to all doth here af - ford!
cleanse us, un - clean, with thy most cleans - ing blood;
may what we thirst for soon our por - tion be,



both flesh and spir - it in thy pres - ence fail,
O may our souls for - ev - er feed on thee,
in - crease our faith and love, that we may know
to gaze on thee un - veiled, and see thy face,



yet here thy pres - ence we de - vout - ly hail.
and thou, O Christ, for - ev - er pre - cious be!
the hope and peace which from thy pres - ence flow.
the vi - sion of thy glo - ry and thy grace.

Originally conceived as a private prayer of preparation and set out in seven four-line stanzas in Latin, this text has been the inspiration for many English hymn versions, including this one by an English bishop. The fairly late plainsong tune moves toward modern tonalities.

TEXT: Attr. Thomas Aquinas, 13th cent.; trans. James Russell Woodford, 1850
MUSIC: *Processionale*, 1697

ADORO TE DEVOTE
10.10.10.10