Humbly I adore Thee

Benedictine Plainsong, 13th Century

Adoro Devote 11.11.11.11





Humbly I adore thee, Verity unseen, who thy glory hidest 'neath these shadows mean; lo, to thee surrendered, my whole heart is bowed, tranced as it beholds thee, shrined within the cloud.

Taste and touch and vision to discern thee fail; faith, that comes by hearing, pierces through the veil. I believe whate'er the Son of God hath told; what the Truth hath spoken, that for truth I hold.

O memorial wondrous of the Lord's own death; living Bread that givest all they creatures breath, grant my spirit ever by thy life may live, to my taste thy sweetness never failing give.

Jesus, whom now hidden, I by faith behold, what my soul doth long for, that thy word foretold; face to face thy splendor, I at last shall see, in the glorious vision, blessed Lord, of thee.

St. Thomas Aquinas