



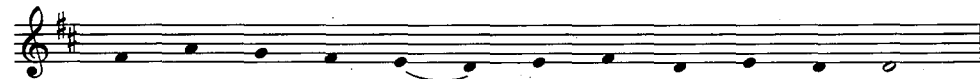
1 Hum - bly I a - dore thee, Ver - i - ty un - seen,
 2 Taste and touch and vi - sion to dis - cern thee fail;
 3 O me - mo - rial won - drous of the Lord's own death;
 4 Je - sus, whom now hid - den, I by faith be - hold,



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 spi - rit 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.

Words: Att. Thomas Aquinas (1225?-1274); sts. 1-3, tr. *Hymnal 1940*; st. 4, tr. *Hymnal 1982*
 Music: *Adoro devote*, French church melody, Mode 5, *Processionale*, 1697