

Adóro Te Devóte, Latens Déitas

For versions in English:

<https://www.ccwatershed.org/brebeuf/list/?search=Adoro>

V
A - dó-ro te devó-te, la-tens Dé- i-tas, Quæ sub his
fi-gú-ris ve-re lá-ti-tas: Ti-bi se cor me- um to-tum
súbji-cit Qui- a te contémplans to-tum dé- fi-cit.



Devoutly I adore thee, hidden Godhead, who truly stayest hidden under these forms: to thee doth my whole heart subject itself, because, in contemplating thee, everything [else] is found lacking.

2. Vi-sus, tactus, gustus in te fál-li-tur, Sed audí-tu so-
lo tu-to cré-di-tur: Credo quidquid di- xit De- i Fí-li-
us: Nil hoc verbo ver- i- tá-tis vé- ri- us.



Sight, touch, taste fail with regard to thee, but only by hearing does one believe surely; I believe whatever God's Son said: nothing is truer than the word of Truth.

3. In cru-ce la-tébat so-la Dé- i-tas, At hic la-tet simul
et humá-ni-tas: Ambo tamen cre-dens atque cónfi-
tens, Pe-to quod pe-tí- vit latro pæni-tens.



On the Cross the Godhead alone was hidden, but here, hidden too is the humanity. However, believing and confessing both, I ask what the penitent thief asked.

4. Pla-gas, sic-ut Thomas, non intú- e- or De- um tamen
me- um te confí-te- or: Fac me ti-bi semper ma-gis cré-
de-re, In te spem habé-re, te di-lí-ge-re.

I do not immediately gaze on wounds, as Thomas did; yet nonetheless I confess thee my God. Make me believe in thee more and more, [make me] put my hope in thee, love thee.

5. O memo-ri- á-le mortis Dómi-ni, Pa-nis vi-vus vi-tam
præstans hómi-ni, Præsta me-æ menti de te ví-ve-re,
Et te il-li semper dulce sápe-re.

O memorial of the Lord's death! Living bread, granting life to man! Grant to me always to live from thee and that thou mayest always taste sweet to me.

6. Pi- e pelli-cáne Je-su Dómi-ne, Me immúndum mun-
da tu- o sángui-ne, Cu-jus una stil-la sal- vum fáce-re
To-tum mundum quit ab omni scé-le-re.

Kindly pelican, Lord Jesus, cleanse me, the unclean one, in thy blood, of which [just] one drop can save the entire world of all crime.

7. Je-su, quem ve-lá-tum nunc aspí-ci- o, O-ro fi- at il-
lud quod tam sí-ti- o: Ut te re-ve-lá- ta cernens fá-ci-
e, Vi-su sim be- á- tus tu-æ gló-ri-æ. A- men.

Jesus, whom now I behold under a veil, I pray that that for which I so thirst may come to pass: that, looking intently upon thy unveiled face, I may be blessed with the sight of thy glory.