

Text: Adoro Te devote,
attr. St. Thomas Aquinas, 1225–74; tr. John Mason Neale, 1818–66

Humbly I Adore Thee, Hidden Deity

Plainchant, Mode V

1. Hum - bly I a - dore — Thee, hid - den De - i - ty,
D D sus D A G/B G D

Which be - neath these fig - ures art con - cealed from me:
Bm F#m Em7sus F#m Em Em/G D

Whol - ly in — sub - mis - sion Thee my spir - it hails,
F#m Bm Em7/G F#m Em7 G/B A/C#

For in con - tem - plat - ing Thee it whol - ly fails.
D G/D Em/G Em D Em/G D

2. Taste and touch and vis - ion in Thee are de - ceived:

D Dsus D A G/B G D

But the hear - ing on - ly may be well be - lieved:

Bm F#m Em7sus F#m Em Em/G D

I be - lieve what - ev - er God's own Son de - clared;

F#m Bm Em7/G F#m Em7 G/B A/C#

Noth - ing can be tru - er than Truth's ve - ry Word.

D G/D Em/G Em D Em/G D

3. On the cross lay hid - den but Thy de - i - ty:

D Dsus D A G/B G D

Here is al - so hid - den Thy hu - ma - ni - ty:

Bm F#m Em7sus F#m Em Em/G D

But in both — be - liev - ing and con - fess - ing, Lord,

F#m Bm Em7/G F#m Em7 G/B A/C#

ask I what the dy - ing thief of Thee im - plored.

D G/D Em/G Em D Em/G D

Desc.:

4. Though Thy wounds, like Thom - as, I be - hold not now,

Melody:

4. Though Thy wounds, like Thom - as, I be - hold not now,

D D^{sus} D A G/B G D

Thee my Lord con - fess - ing, and my God, I bow: _____

Thee my Lord con - fess - ing, and my God, I bow:

Bm F#m Em7sus F#m Em Em/G D

29

Give me ev - er strong - er faith in Thee a - bove, _____

Give me ev - er strong - er faith in Thee a - bove,

F#m Bm Em7/G F#m Em7 G/B A4-3/C#

31

Give me ev - er strong - er hope and strong - er love.

Give me ev - er strong - er hope and strong - er love.

F#m G/B Em A7 4-3 Bm A7(9) D

SA:

5. O most sweet me - mor - ial of His death and woe,

TB:

Liv - ing Bread, which giv - est life to man be - low,

Let my spi - rit ev - er eat of Thee and live,

And the blest fru - i - tion of Thy sweet - ness give!