## Hymn of St. Thomas Aquinas Adóro te

1. Devoutly I adore Thee, O hidden God, Who truly art concealed beneath these forms: My soul submits completely to Thee, for it utterly faints away when beholding Thee.

Hymn. lá-tens Dé- i-tas, Quæ sub his D-óro te devó-te,

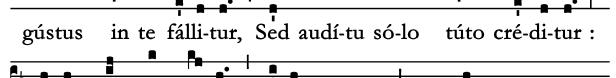
ve-re lá-ti-tas: Tí-bi se cor mé- um tótum súbjifigú-ris



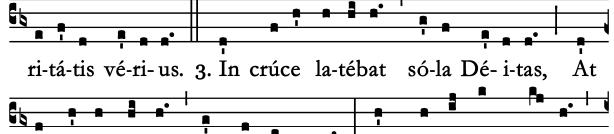
2. Sight, touch, taste are deceived by Thee, indeed only through hearing is it safe to believe: I believe all that is said by the Son of God: Nothing can be truer than this

word of Truth.

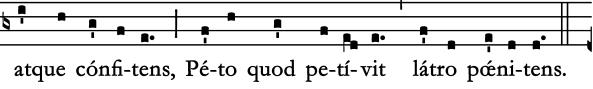
cit, Qui- a te contémplans tótum dé-fi-cit. 2. Ví-sus, táctus,



Crédo quídquid dí-xit Dé-i Fí-li-us: Nil hoc vérbo Ve-



hic lá-tet simul et humá-ni-tas: Ambo tamen cré-dens





nonetheless: 4. Plágas, si-cut Thómas, non intú-e-or: Dé-um tamen mé-

3. On the cross the Divinity alone was hidden, but here is hidden the humanity as well: Believing and confessing both, I ask for what the penitent thief asked.

