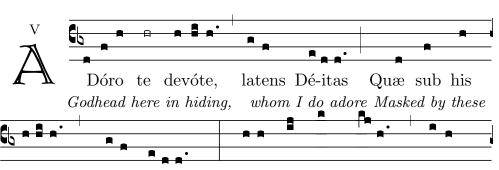
Adoro te



látitas : Tibi figuris vere se cor me-um totum bare shadows, shape and nothing more, See, Lord, at thy service low lies



súbjicit, Qui-a te contémplans totum dé-ficit. Lost, all lost in wonder at the God Thou art. here a heart

- 2. Visus, tactus, gustus in te fállitur, Sed audítu solo tuto créditur: Credo quidquid dixit Dei Fílius: Nil hoc verbo veritátis vérius.
- 3. In cruce latébat sola Déitas, At hic latet simul et humánitas: Ambo tamen credens atque cónfitens, Peto quod petívit latro pénitens.
- 4. Plagas, sicut Thomas, non intúeor:

Fac me tibi semper magis crédere,

In te spem habére, te dilígere.

5. O memoriále mortis Dómini, Panis vivus vitam præstans hómini,

Præsta meæ menti de te vívere, Et te illi semper dulce sápere.

- 2. Seeing, touching, tasting are in Thee deceived, How says trusty hearing? That shall be believed:
 - What God's Son hath told me, take for truth I do;
 - Truth Himself speaks truly, or there's nothing true.
- 3. On the Cross Thy Godhead made no sign to men;

Here Thy very manhood steals from human

Both are my confession, both are my belief, And I pray the prayer of the dying thief.

- Deum tamen meum te confíteor: 4. I am not like Thomas, wounds I cannot see, But can plainly call Thee Lord and God as he; This faith each day deeper be my holding of, Daily make me harder hope and dearer love.
 - 5. O Thou, our reminder of Christ crucified, Living Bread, the life of us for whom He died, Lend this life to me then; feed and feast my mind,

There be Thou the sweetness man was meant to find.

excerpt from A New Book of Old Hymns 2016 www.brandt.id.au

- 6. Pie pellicáne Jesu Dómine, Me immúndum munda tuo sánguine,
 - Cujus una stilla salvum fácere Totum mundum quit ab omni scélere.
- 7. Jesu, quem velátum nunc aspício,

Oro fiat illud quod tam sítio: Ut te reveláta cernens fácie, Visu sim beátus tuæ glóriæ.

Amen.

- 6. Like what tender tales tell, of the Pelican Bathe me, Jesus Lord, in what Thy bosom ran
 - Blood that but one drop of, has the pow'r to win
 - All the world forgiveness, of its world of sin.
- 7. Jesu, whom I look at shrouded here below, I beseech Thee send me what I long for so, Some day to gaze on Thee face to face in light

And be blest forever with Thy glory's sight.

Amen.

Ascribed to St. Thomas Aquinas, 1227–74 Translated by Gerard Manly Hopkins, S. J., 1844–89 and the Roman Missal 1914

Soul of my Saviour

Anima Christi,
sanctifica me
Corpus Christi, salva me
Sanguis Christi, inebria me
Aqua lateris Christi,

lava me

Passio Christi, conforta me O bone Jesu, exaudi me

Intra tua vulnera

 $absconde\ me$

Et ne permittas me

separari a Te

Ab hoste maligno

defende me

In hora mortis meæ

 $voca\ me$

Et jube me venire ad Te

Ut cum sanctis tuis

laudem Te

In sæcula sæculorum

Amen.

Soul of my Saviour, sanctify my breast; Body of Christ, be Thou my saving guest; Blood of my Saviour, bathe me in Thy tide, Wash me with water flowing from Thy side.

2. Strength and protection may Thy Passion be:

O blessed Jesus, hear and answer me; Deep in Thy wounds, Lord, hide and shelter me;

So shall I never, never part from Thee.

3. Guard and defend me from the foe malign;

In death's dread moments make me only Thine:

Call me and bid me come to Thee on high, Where I may praise Thee with Thy saints for aye.

Ascribed to Pope John XXII, 1249–1334

excerpt from A New Book of Old Hymns 2016 www.brandt.id.au