

Adoro te

V
A

Dóro te devóte, latens Dé-itas Quæ sub his
Godhead here in hiding, whom I do adore Masked by these

figuris vere látitas : Tibi 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.
here a heart Lost, all lost in wonder at the God Thou art.

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| <p>2. Visus, tactus, gustus in te
 fállitur,
 Sed audítu solo tuto créditur:
 Credo quidquid dixit Dei Fílius:
 Nil hoc verbo veritátis vérius.</p> | <p>2. <i>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.</i></p> |
| <p>3. In cruce latébat sola Déitas,
 At hic latet simul et humánitas:
 Ambo tamen credens atque
 cónfitens,
 Peto quod petívit latro
 pænítens.</p> | <p>3. <i>On the Cross Thy Godhead made no sign to
 men;
 Here Thy very manhood steals from human
 ken;
 Both are my confession, both are my belief,
 And I pray the prayer of the dying thief.</i></p> |
| <p>4. Plagas, sicut Thomas, non
 intúeor:
 Deum tamen meum te confíteor:
 Fac me tibi semper magis
 crédere,
 In te spem habére, te dilígere.</p> | <p>4. <i>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.</i></p> |
| <p>5. O memoriále mortis Dómini,
 Panis vivus vitam præstans
 hómíni,
 Præsta meæ menti de te vívere,
 Et te illi semper dulce sápere.</p> | <p>5. <i>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.</i></p> |

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| <p>6. Pie pellicáne Jesu Dómine,
Me immúndum munda tuo
 ságuine,
Cujus una stilla salvum fácere
Totum mundum quit ab omni
 scélere.</p> | <p>6. <i>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.</i></p> |
| <p>7. Jesu, quem velátum nunc
 aspício,
Oro fiat illud quod tam sítio:
Ut te reveláta cernens fácie,
Visu sim beátus tuæ glóriæ.

Amen.</p> | <p>7. <i>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.</i></p> |

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

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| <p><i>Anima Christi,</i>
 <i>sanctifica me</i>
<i>Corpus Christi, salva me</i>
<i>Sanguis Christi, inebria me</i>
<i>Aqua lateris Christi,</i>
 <i>lava me</i>
<i>Passio Christi, conforta me</i>
<i>O bone Jesu, exaudi me</i>
<i>Intra tua vulnera</i>
 <i>absconde me</i>
<i>Et ne permittas me</i>
 <i>separari a Te</i>
<i>Ab hoste maligno</i>
 <i>defende me</i>
<i>In hora mortis meæ</i>
 <i>voca me</i>
<i>Et jube me venire ad Te</i>
<i>Ut cum sanctis tuis</i>
 <i>laudem Te</i>
<i>In sæcula sæculorum</i>
Amen.</p> | <p>S OUL 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.</p> <p>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.</p> <p>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.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">Ascribed to Pope John XXII, 1249–1334</p> |
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