

Humbly I Adore Thee

Thomas Aquinas

Liam McDonough

Soprano *mp* Hum-bly I a - dore thee, Ve-ri - ty un - seen, Who thy glo - ry hi - dest *mf*

Alto *mp* Hum-bly I a - dore thee, Ve-ri - ty un - seen Who thy glo - ry hi - dest *mf*

Baritone *mp* Hum-bly I a - dore thee, Ve-ri - ty un - seen, Who thy glo - ry hi - dest *mf*

7 *dim.-----p* *f*
S 'neath these sha-dows mean; Lo, to thee sur - ren - dered my whole heart is bowed,

A. *dim.---p* *f*
'neath these sha-dows mean; Lo, to thee sur - ren - der'd my whole heart is bowed my heart is

B. *dim.---p* *f*
'neath these sha-dows mean; Lo, to thee sur - ren - dered my whoe heart is bowed my heart is

13 *p*
S tranced as it be - holds thee, shrined wi - thin the cloud. A - men.

A. *p* *cresc.---dim.---*
bowed as it be-holds thee, shrined wi - thin the cloud. A - men.

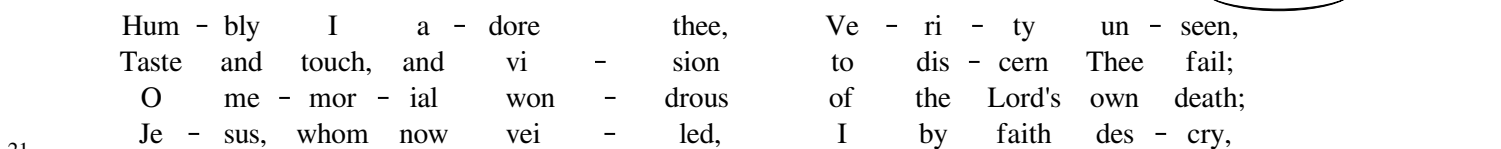
B. *p*
bowed as it be-holds thee, shrined wi - thin the cloud A - men.

20



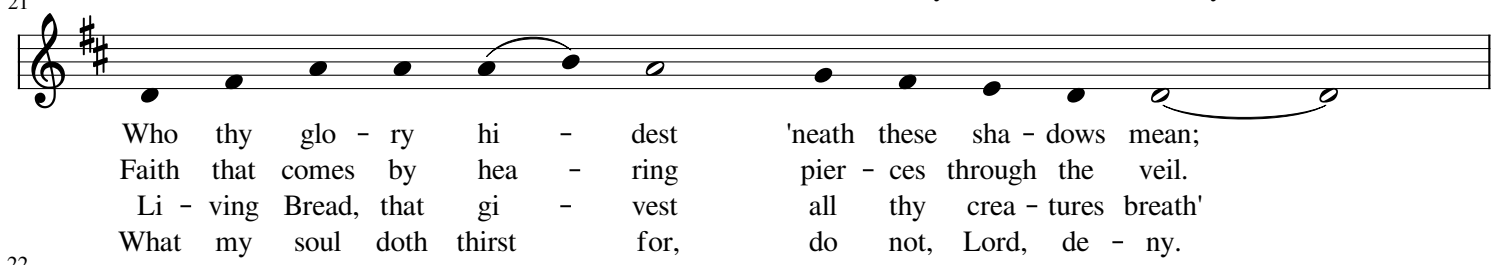
Hum - bly I a - dore thee, Ve - ri - ty un - seen,
Taste and touch, and vi - sion to dis - cern Thee fail;
O me - mor - ial won - drous of the Lord's own death;

21



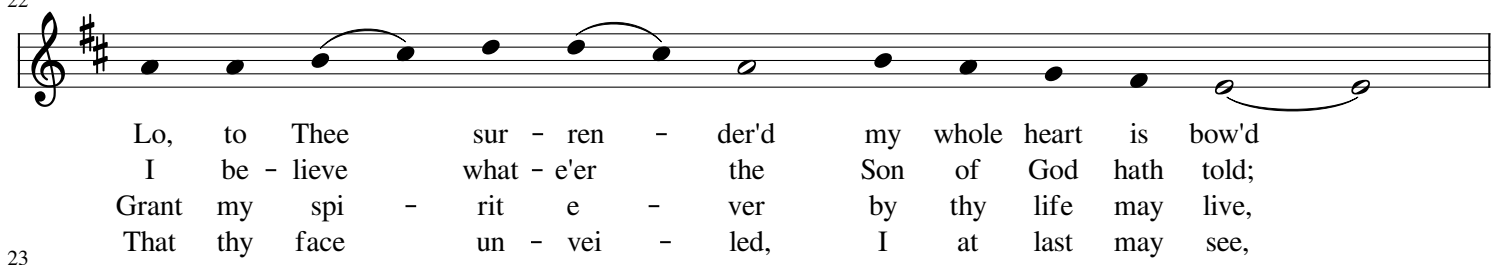
Je - sus, whom now vei - led, I by faith des - cry,
Who thy glo - ry hi - dest 'neath these sha - dows mean;
Faith that comes by hea - ring pier - ces through the veil.
Li - ving Bread, that gi - vest all thy crea - tures breath'

22



What my soul doth thirst for, do not, Lord, de - ny.
Lo, to Thee sur - ren - der'd my whole heart is bow'd
I be - lieve what - e'er the Son of God hath told;
Grant my spi - rit e - ver by thy life may live,
That thy face un - vei - led, I at last may see,

23



tranced as it be - holds thee, shrined wi - thin the cloud.
What the Truth hath spo - ken, that for truth I hold.
To my taste thy sweet - ness ne - ver fai - ling give.
With the bliss - ful vi - sion blest, my God, of thee.