

511 O Godhead hid

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AQUINAS 11 11 11 11

1. O God-head hid, de-vout-ly I a-dore thee, who tru-ly

art with-in the forms be-fore me; to thee my heart I

bow with bend-ed knee, as fail-ing quite in con-tem-plat-ing thee.

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| 2. Sight, touch and taste in thee are each deceived,
the ear alone most safely is believed:
I believe all the Son of God has spoken;
than Truth's own word there is no truer token. | 5. O thou memorial of our Lord's own dying!
O bread that living art and vivifying!
Make ever thou my soul on thee to live;
ever a taste of heav'nly sweetness give. |
| 3. God only on the cross lay hid from view;
but here lies hid at once the manhood too;
and I, in both professing my belief,
make the same prayer as the repentant thief. | 6. O loving Pelican! O Jesus, Lord!
Unclean I am, but cleanse me in thy blood,
of which a single drop, for sinners spilt,
is ransom for a world's entire guilt. |
| 4. Thy wounds, as Thomas saw, I do not see;
yet thee confess my Lord and God to be;
make me believe thee ever more and more,
in thee my hope, in thee my love to store. | 7. Jesus, whom for the present veiled I see,
what I so thirst for, O, vouchsafe to me:
that I may see thy countenance unfolding,
and may be blest thy glory in beholding. |