

## ADORO TE

Hidden here before me, Lord, I worship You,  
hidden in these symbols, yet completely true.  
Lord, my soul surrenders, longing to obey,  
And in contemplation wholly faints away.

Seeing, touching, tasting: these are all deceived;  
Only through the hearing can it be believed.  
Nothing is more certain: Christ has told me so;  
What the Truth has uttered, I believe and know.

Only God was hidden when You came to die:  
Human nature also here escapes the eye.  
Both are my profession, both are my belief:  
Bring me to Your Kingdom, like the dying thief.

I am not like Thomas, who could see and touch;  
Though Your wounds are hidden, I believe as much.  
Let me say so boldly, meaning what I say,  
Loving You and trusting, now and every day.

Record of the passion when the Lamb was slain,  
Living bread that brings us back to life again:  
Feed me with Your presence, make me live on You;  
Let that lovely fragrance fill me through and through.

Once a nesting pelican gashed herself to blood  
For the preservation for her starving brood:  
Now heal me with Your blood, take away my guilt:  
All the world is ransomed if one drop is spilt.

Jesus, for the present seen as through a mask,  
Give me what I thirst for, give me what I ask:  
Let me see Your glory in a blaze of light,  
And instead of blindness give me, Lord, my sight. Amen.