

## **Godhead Here in Hiding:**

**the English version of Thomas Aquinas' hymn, *Adoro te devote***

1. Godhead here in hiding, whom I do adore,  
Masked by these bare shadows, shape and nothing more,  
See, Lord, at thy service low lies here a heart  
Lost, all lost in wonder at the God thou art.

2. Seeing, touching, tasting are in thee deceived:  
How says trusty hearing? that shall be believed;  
What God's Son has 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 ken:  
Both are my confession, both are my belief,  
And I pray the prayer of the dying thief.

4. I am not like Thomas, wounds I cannot see,  
But can plainly call thee Lord and God as he;  
Let me to a deeper faith daily nearer move,  
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.

6. Bring the tender tale true of the Pelican;  
Bathe me, Jesu Lord, in what thy bosom ran---  
Blood whereof a single drop has power 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 thirst for so,  
Some day to gaze on thee face to face in light  
And be blest for ever with thy glory's sight.  
Amen.