

## Eucharistic hymns of St. Thomas (Adore Te Devote)

I devoutly adore you, hidden deity, Who are truly hidden beneath these appearances.  
My whole heart submits to You, And in contemplating You, it surrenders itself  
completely.

Sight, touch, taste are all deceived in their judgment of you, But hearing suffices  
firmly to believe. I believe all that the Son of God has spoken; There is nothing truer  
than this word of Truth.

On the cross only the divinity was hidden, But here the humanity is also hidden. Yet  
believing and confessing both, I ask for what the penitent thief asked.

I do not see wounds as Thomas did, But I confess that You are my God. Make me  
believe much more in You, Hope in you, and love You.

O memorial of our Lord's death, Living Bread that gives life to man, Grant my soul to  
live on You, And always to savor your sweetness.

Lord Jesus, Good Pelican, wash my filthiness and clean me with Your Blood, One drop  
of which can free the entire world of all its sins.

Jesus, whom now I see hidden, I ask you to fulfill what I so desire: That the sight of  
Your Face being unveiled I may have the happiness of seeing Your glory.

Amen.