

# Humbly I Adore Thee

St. Andrews Parish

Thomas Aquinas

J. Guy Stalnaker

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$\text{♩} = 78$

Hum - bly I a - dore thee, Ver - i - ty un - seen, Who thy glo - ry  
Taste and touch and vi - sion to dis - cern thee fail; Faith, that comes by  
O me - mo - rial won - drous of the Lord's own death; Liv - ing Bread that  
Je - sus, whom now hid - den, I by faith be - hold, What my soul doth

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hid - dest 'neath these sha - dows mean; Lo, to thee sur - rendered, my whole  
hear - ing, pierc - es through the veil. I be - lieve what - e'er the Son of  
giv - est all thy crea - tures breath, Grant my spir - it ev - er by thy  
long for, that thy word fore - told: Face to face thy splen - dor, I at

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heart is bowed, Tranced as it be - holds thee, shrined with - in the cloud.  
God hath told; What the Truth hath spo - ken, that for truth I hold.  
life may live, To my taste thy sweet - ness nev - er fail - ing give.  
last shall see, In the glo - rious vi - sion, bless - ed Lord, of thee.