

30. Adoro te

V
A

Dóro te devóte, latens Dé-itas Quæ sub his
Godhead here in hiding, whom I do adore Masked by these

figuris vere látitas : Tibi se cor me-um totum
bare shadows, shape and nothing more, See, Lord, at thy service low lies

súbjicit, Qui-a te contéplans totum dé-ficit.
here a heart Lost, all lost in wonder at the God Thou art.

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| <p>2. Visus, tactus, gustus in te
fállitur,
Sed audítu solo tuto créditur:
Credo quidquid dixit Dei Fíliis:
Nil hoc verbo veritátis vérius.</p> | <p>2. <i>Seeing, touching, tasting are in Thee deceived,
How says trusty hearing? That shall be
believed;
What God's Son hath told me, take for truth I
do;
Truth Himself speaks truly, or there's nothing
true.</i></p> |
| <p>3. In cruce latébat sola Déitas,
At hic latet simul et humánitas:
Ambo tamen credens atque
cónfitens,
Peto quod petívit latro
pénitens.</p> | <p>3. <i>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.</i></p> |
| <p>4. Plagas, sicut Thomas, non
intúeor:
Deum tamen meum te confíteor:
Fac me tibi semper magis
crédere,
In te spem habére, te dilígere.</p> | <p>4. <i>I am not like Thomas, wounds I cannot see,
But can plainly call Thee Lord and God as he;
This faith each day deeper be my holding of,
Daily make me harder hope and dearer love.</i></p> |
| <p>5. O memoriále mortis Dómini,
Panis vivus vitam præstans
hómini,
Præsta meæ menti de te vívere,
Et te illi semper dulce sápere.</p> | <p>5. <i>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.</i></p> |

6. Pie pellicáne Jesu Dómine,
 Me immúndum munda tuo
 ságuine,
 Cujus una stilla salvum fácere
 Totum mundum quit ab omni
 scélere.

7. Jesu, quem velátum nunc
 aspício,
 Oro fiat illud quod tam sítio:
 Ut te reveláta cernens fácie,
 Visu sim beátus tuæ glóriæ.
 Amen.

6. *Like what tender tales tell, of the Pelican
 Bathe me, Jesus Lord, in what Thy bosom
 ran
 Blood that but one drop of, has the pow'r 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 long for so,
 Some day to gaze on Thee face to face in
 light
 And be blest forever with Thy glory's sight.
 Amen.*

Ascribed to St. Thomas Aquinas, 1227–74

Translated by Gerard Manly Hopkins, S. J., 1844–89
 and the Roman Missal 1914

31.

Soul of my Saviour

*Anima Christi,
 sanctifica me
 Corpus Christi, salva me
 Sanguis Christi, inebria me
 Aqua lateris Christi,
 lava me
 Passio Christi, conforta me
 O bone Jesu, exaudi me
 Intra tua vulnera
 absconde me
 Et ne permittas me
 separari a Te
 Ab hoste maligno
 defende me
 In hora mortis meæ
 voca me
 Et jube me venire ad Te
 Ut cum sanctis tuis
 laudem Te
 In sæcula sæculorum
 Amen.*

S OUL of my Saviour, sanctify my breast;
 Body of Christ, be Thou my saving guest;
 Blood of my Saviour, bathe me in Thy tide,
 Wash me with water flowing from Thy side.

2. Strength and protection may Thy Passion
 be;

O blessed Jesus, hear and answer me;
 Deep in Thy wounds, Lord, hide and
 shelter me;

So shall I never, never part from Thee.

3. Guard and defend me from the foe
 malign;

In death's dread moments make me only
 Thine;

Call me and bid me come to Thee on high,
 Where I may praise Thee with Thy saints
 for aye.

Ascribed to Pope John XXII, 1249–1334