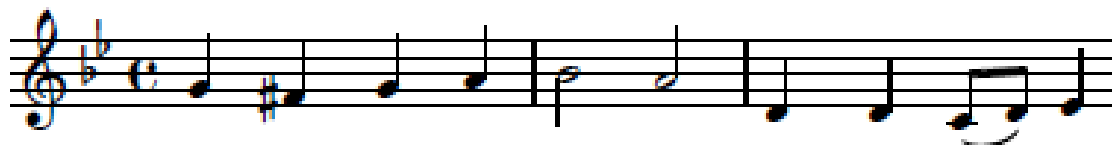


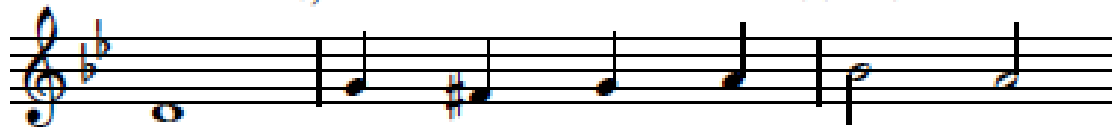
GODHEAD HERE IN HIDING D19

Adoro te devote

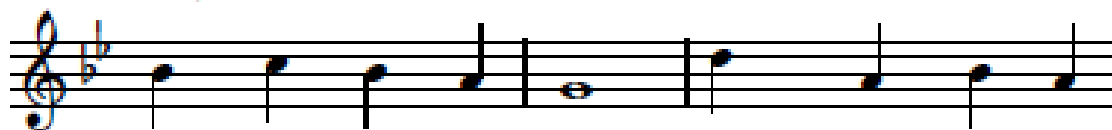
Hungarian Melody



1. On the cross thy god-head made no sign to
2. O thou our re-mind-er of Christ cru-ci-
3. Bring the ten-der tale true of the Pel-i-
4. Je-su, whom I look at shroud-ed here be-



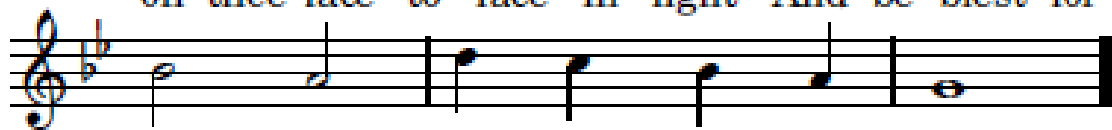
men, Here thy ver-y man-hood
fied, Liv-ing Bread, the life of
can; Bathe me, Je-su Lord, in
low, I be-seech thee send me



steals from hu-man ken: Both are my con-
us for whom he died, Lend this life to
what thy bos-om ran-- Blood where-of a sin-
what I thirst for so, Some day to gaze



fes-sion, both are my be-lief, And I pray the
me then: feed and feast my mind, There be thou the
gle drop has pow-er to win All the world for-
on thee face to face in light And be blest for



pray-er of the dy-ing thief.
sweet-ness man was meant to find
give-ness of its world of sin.
ev-er with thy glo-ry's sight