



1. Thou, who at thy first Eu - cha - rist didst pray
 2. For all thy Church, O Lord, we in - ter - cede;
 3. We pray thee, too, for wan - derers from thy fold;
 4. So, Lord, at length when sa - cra - ments shall cease,



that all thy Church might be for ev - er one,
 make thou our sad di - vi - sions soon to cease;
 O bring them back, good Shep - herd of the sheep;
 may we be one with all thy Church a - bove,



grant us at ev - ery Eu - cha - rist to
 draw us the near - er each to each, we
 back to the faith which saints be - lieved of
 one with thy saints in one un - bro - ken



say with long - ing heart and soul, "Thy will be
 plead, by draw - ing all to thee, O Prince of
 old, back to the Church which still that faith doth
 peace, one with thy saints in one un - bound - ed



done." O may we all one bread, one bo - dy be, through
 Peace; thus may we all one bread, one bo - dy be, through
 keep; soon may we all one bread, one bo - dy be, through
 love; more bless - ed still, in peace and love to be one



this blest Sa - cra - ment of u - ni - ty.
 this blest Sa - cra - ment of u - ni - ty.
 this blest Sa - cra - ment of u - ni - ty.
 with the Trin - i - ty in U - ni - ty. A - men.



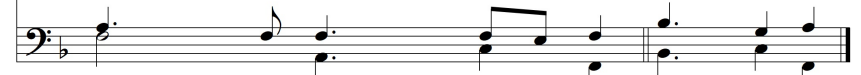
1. O sav - ing Vic - tim, ope - ning wide the gate of heav'n
 2. All praise and thanks to thee as - cend for ev - er - more,



to man be - low, our foes press on from ev - 'ry side,
 blest One in Three; O grant us life that shall not end,



thine aid sup - ply, thy strength be - stow.
 in our true na - tive land with thee. A - men.



*Text: O salutaris Hostia, Thomas Aquinas, 1263
 tr. E. Caswall (1814-1878), alt.
 Tune: Martyr Dei, Mediaeval plainsong, Mode VI*

Humbly I Adore Thee

Communion

1. Hum - bly I a - dore thee, De - i - ty
 2. Taste and touch and vi - sion to dis - cern
 3. On the Cross lay hid - den but thy De -
 4. Thy dread wounds, like Thom - as, though I can -
 5. O Me - mo - rial wond - rous of the Lord's
 6. Pel - i - can of mer - cy, Je - su, Lord
 7. Je - su, whom now veil - ed I by faith

un - seen, who thy glo - ry hid - est
 thee fail; faith, that comes by hear - ing,
 i - ty. Here, too, is con - ceal - ed
 not see, his be my con - fes - sion,
 own death, Liv - ing Bread that giv - est
 and God, cleanse me wretch - ed sin - ner,
 de - sery, what my soul doth thirst for,

'neath these shad - ows mean; lo, to thee
 pierc - es through the veil. I be - lieve
 thy Hu - man - i - ty; but in both
 Lord and God, of thee. Lord, my faith
 all thy crea - tures breath, Grant my spi -
 in thy pre - cious Blood; Blood, where - of
 do not, Lord, de - ny, that thy face

sur - ren - dered, my whole heart is bowed,
 what - e'er the Son of God hath told;
 be - liev - ing and con - fess - ing, Lord,
 un - feign - ed ev - er - more in - crease;
 rit ev - er by thy life may live,
 one drop for hu - man - kind out - pour'd,
 un - veil - ed I at last may see,

tranced as it be - holds thee, shrined with - in the cloud.
 what the Truth hath spo - ken, that for truth I hold.
 ask I what the dy - ing thief of thee im - plored.
 give me hope un - fail - ing, love that can - not cease.
 to my taste thy sweet - ness nev - er fail - ing give.
 might from all trans - gress - ion have the world re - stored.
 with the bliss - ful vi - sion blest, my God, of thee.

A - men.

Text: Adoro devote, Thomas Aquinas, d. 1274
 tr. Cento
 Tune: Adoro devote, Benedictine, 13th c.
 11.11.11.11