

# P R E C E S

## Prayers of Thanksgiving after Holy Communion From the Roman Missal (part 3 of 4)

Hymn by St. Thomas Aquinas

**A**dóro te devóte, latens Déitas,  
Quæ sub his figuris vere látitas:  
Tibi se cor meum totum súbjicit.  
Quia, te contéplans, totum déficit.

Visus, tactus, gustus in te fállitur,  
Sed audítu solo tuto créditur:  
Credo quiddid dixit Dei Fílius,  
Nil hoc verbo Veritátis vérius.

In cruce latébat sola Déitas,  
At hic latet simul et humánitas;  
Ambo tamen credens atque cónfitens,  
Peto quod petívit latro poenitens.

Plagas, sicut Thomas, non intúeor.  
Deum tamen meum te confíteor:  
Fac me tibi semper magis crédere,  
In te spem habére, te dilígere.

O memóriále mortis Dómini,  
Panis vivus, vitam præstans hómini,  
Præsta meæ menti de te vívere  
Et te illi semper dulce sápere.

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

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

Amen.

**O** Godhead hid, devoutly I adore Thee,  
Who truly art within the forms before me;  
To Thee my heart I bow with bended knee,  
As failing quite in contemplating Thee.

Sight, touch, and taste in Thee are each deceived;  
The ear alone most safely believed:  
I believe all the Son of God has spoken,  
Than Truth's own word there is no truer token.

God only on the Cross lay had from view;  
But here lies hid at once the manhood too:  
And I, in both professing my belief,  
Make the same prayer as the repentant thief.

Thy wounds, as Thomas saw, I do not see;  
Yet Thee confess my Lord and God to be:  
Make me believe Thee ever more and more,  
In Thee my hope, in Thee my love to store.

O Thou, memorial of our Lord's own dying!  
O living bread, to mortals life supplying!  
Make Thou my soul henceforth on Thee to live;  
Even a taste of heavenly sweetness give.

O loving Pelican! Jesu Lord!  
Unclean I am, but cleanse me in Thy blood!  
Of which a single drop, for sinners spilt,  
Can purge the entire world from all its guilt.

Jesu! Whom for the present veiled I see,  
What I so thirst for, oh, vouchsafe to me:  
Tat I may see Thy countenance unfolding,  
And may be blest Thy glory in beholding.

Amen.

**A**nima Christi, sanctífica me.  
Corpus Christi, salva me.  
Sanguis Christi, inébria me.  
Aqua láteris Christi, lava me.  
Pássio Christi, confórta me.  
O bone Jesu, exáudi me.  
Intra tua vúlnera abscondé me.

**S**oul of Christ, sanctify me.  
Body of Christ, save me.  
Blood of Christ, inebriate me.  
Water from the side of Christ, wash me.  
Passion of Christ, strengthen m.  
O good Jesus, hear me.  
Within Thy wounds hide me.