1. Devoutly I adore Thee, O hidden God, Who truly art concealed beneath these forms: My soul submits completely to Thee, for it utterly faints away when beholding Thee.

2. Sight, touch, taste are deceived by Thee, indeed only through hearing is it safe to believe: I believe all that is said by the Son of God: Nothing can be truer than this word of Truth.

3. On the cross the Divinity alone was hidden, but here is hidden the humanity as well: Believing and confessing both, I ask for what the penitent thief asked.

4. I do not see Thy wounds as Thomas saw: But I do confess Thee, my God, nonetheless:

4. Plágas, si-cut Thómas, non intuí-e-or : Dé-um tamen mé-
Make me grow deeper in faith in Thee, place my hope in Thee, love Thee.

5. O memorial of the Lord’s death, Bread of Life which gives life to man, Grant my soul to live on Thee and always taste Thy sweetness.

6. Loving pelican, Lord Jesus, cleanse me who am unclean with Thy blood of which a single drop is able to save the whole world from all its sins.

7. O Jesus, Whom I now behold under a veil, I pray let be done what I so long for: that I may be blessed with the vision of Thy glory, seeing Thee unveiled face to face.

Amen.