choir tutti



solo acc God-head here in <u>hid</u> - ing, whom I doSee - ing, touch - ing, tast - ing are in thee de-ceived: choir women 2. choir men

On the cross thy god - head made no sign to men, 4. I

am not like Thom - as, wounds I can - not see, 5.

O thou our re - mind - er of Christ cru - ci - fied. 6. Bring the tend - er tale true of the Pel - i - can:

7. Je - su, whom I look at shrouded here be - low,



Masked by these bare shad - ows, shape and no - thing more,

How says trust - y <u>hear</u> - ing? that shall be be - lieved; Here thy ver-y man - hood steals from hu - man ken: But can plain - ly call thee Lord and God as Liv - ing Bread, the life of us for whom he died, Bathe me, Je - su Lord, in what thy bos-om ran— I be - seech thee send me what I thirst for so,



See, Lord, at thy serv - ice low lies here a What God's Son has told me, take for truth I Both are my con - fes - sion, both are my be - lief, Let me to a deep-er faith dai-ly near-er move, Lend this life to me then: feed and feast my mind, Blood whereof a sin - gle drop has power to win Some day to gaze on thee face to face in light



Lost, all lost in won - der at the God thou art. Truth himself speaks tru - ly or there's no - thing true. And I pray the prayer of the dy - ing thief. Dai - ly make me hard - er hope and dear - er love. There be thou the sweet - ness man was meant to find. All the world for - give - ness of its world of sin. And be blest for ev - er with thy glo-ry's sight. <u>A</u> - - <u>men.</u>