

for Mom
Humbly I adore thee

1. Hum - bly I a-dore thee, Ve-ri - ty un - seen, who — thy glo - ry hid - est
 2. Taste — and touch and vi - sion to dis - cern thee fail; faith, — that comes by hear - ing,
 3. O — mem - or - ial won-drous of the Lord's own death; liv - ing Bread that giv - est
 4. Je - sus, whom now hid - den, I by faith be - hold, what — my soul doth long for,

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'neath these sha - dows mean; lo, to — thee sur - ren - dered, my whole heart is
 pier - ces through the veil. I be - lieve what-e'er the Son of God hath
 all thy crea - tures breath, grant my — spi - rit ev - er by thy life may
 that thy word fore - told: face to — face thy splen - dor, I at last shall

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bowed, — tranced — as it be - holds thee, shrined with - in the cloud.
 told; — what the Truth hath spok - en, that for truth I hold.
 live, — to my taste thy sweet-ness ne - ver - fail - ing give.
 see, — in the glo - rious vis - ion, bles - sed Lord, of thee.