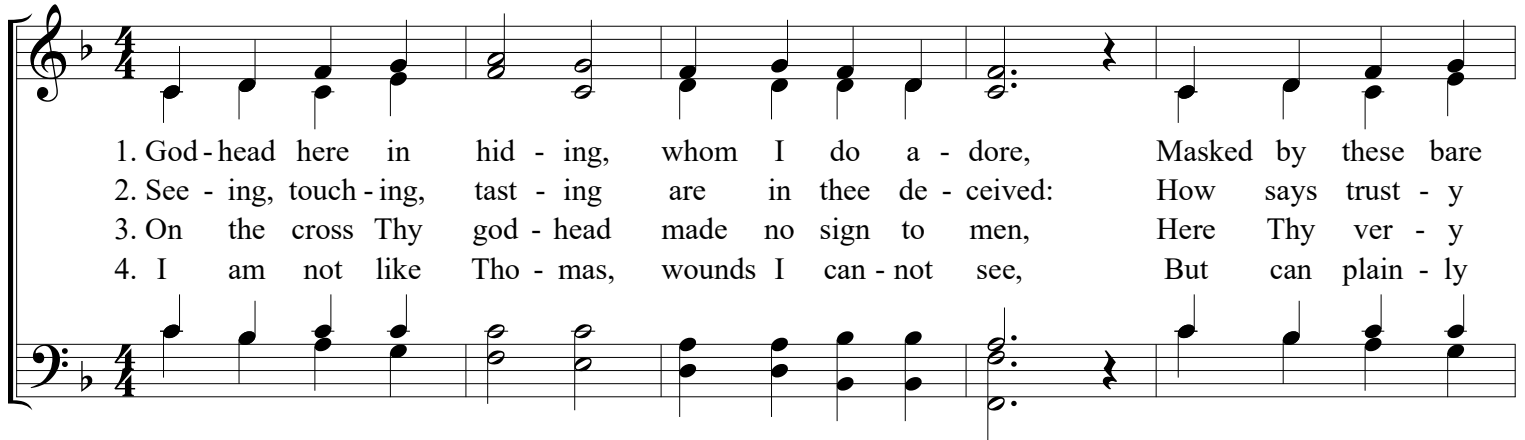


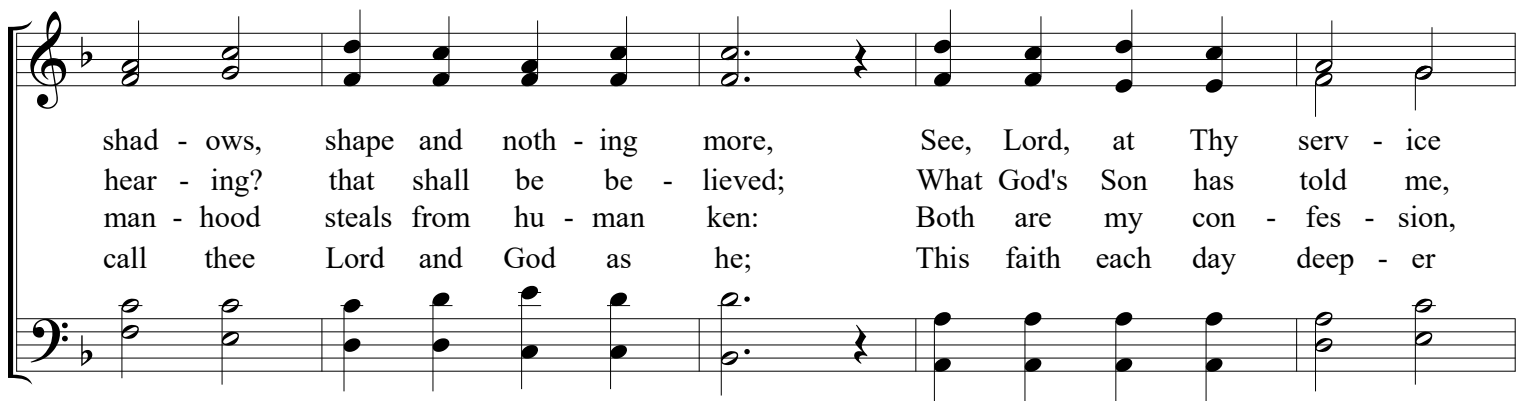
Godhead Here in Hiding

Ascr. to St. Thomas Aquinas
Trans. by Gerard Manley Hopkins

65.65.D.
William Wieland



1. God-head here in hid-ing, whom I do a-dore, Masked by these bare
2. See-ing, touch-ing, tast-ing are in thee de-ceived: How says trust-y
3. On the cross Thy god-head made no sign to men, Here Thy ver-y
4. I am not like Tho-mas, wounds I can-not see, But can plain-ly



shad-ows, shape and noth-ing more, See, Lord, at Thy serv-ice
hear-ing? that shall be be-lieved; What God's Son has told me,
man-hood steals from hu-man ken: Both are my con-fes-sion,
call thee Lord and God as he; This faith each day deep-er



low lies here a heart Lost, all lost in won-der at the God thou art.
take for truth I do; Truth Him-self speaks tru-ly or there's noth-ing true.
both are my be-lief, And I pray the pray'r made by the dy-ing thief.
be my hold-ing of, Dai-ly make me hard-er hope and dear-er love.

5. O thou our reminder of Christ crucified,
Living Bread, the life of us for whom he died,
Lend this life to me then: feed and feast my mind,
There be thou the sweetness man was meant to find.

6. Bring the tender tale true of the Pelican;
Bathe me, Jesu Lord, in what Thy bosom ran—
Blood whereof a single drop has power to win
All the world forgiveness of its world of sin.

7. Jesu, whom I look at shrouded here below,
I beseech thee send me what I thirst for so,
Some day to gaze on thee face to face in light
And be blest for ever with Thy glory's sight.