

AMNS 252 Now, my tongue, the mystery telling

Melody: Tantum ergo (Grafton)

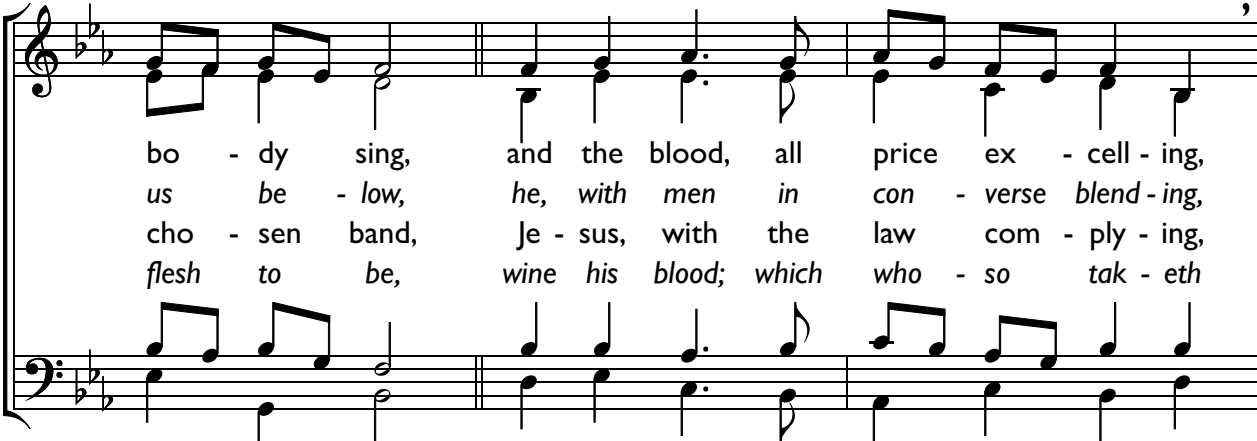
St. Thomas Aquinas (1227-1274)
tr. J. M. Neale, E. Caswall and others

French melody
(1881)


Part I



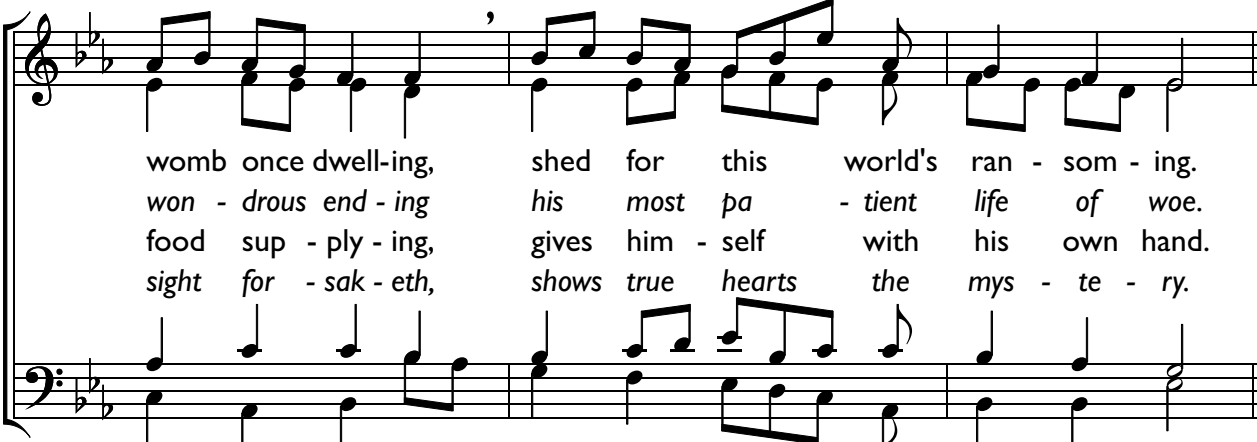
1. Now, my tongue, the mys - t'ry tell - ing of the glor - ious
2. Giv'n for us, and con - de - scend - ing to be born for
3. That last night, at sup - per ly - ing, 'mid the Twelve, his
4. Word-made - flesh, true bread he mak - eth by his word his




bo - dy sing, and the blood, all price ex - cell - ing,
us be - low, he, with men in con - verse blend - ing,
cho - sen band, Je - sus, with the law com - ply - ing,
flesh to be, wine his blood; which who - so tak - eth



which the Gen - tiles' Lord and King, in a Vir - gin's
dwelt the seed of truth to sow, till he closed with
keeps the feast its rites de - mand; then, more pre - cious
must from car - nal thoughts be free: faith a - lone, though



womb once dwell - ing, shed for this world's ran - som - ing.
won - drous end - ing his most pa - tient life of woe.
food sup - ply - ing, gives him - self with his own hand.
sight for - sak - eth, shows true hearts the mys - te - ry.



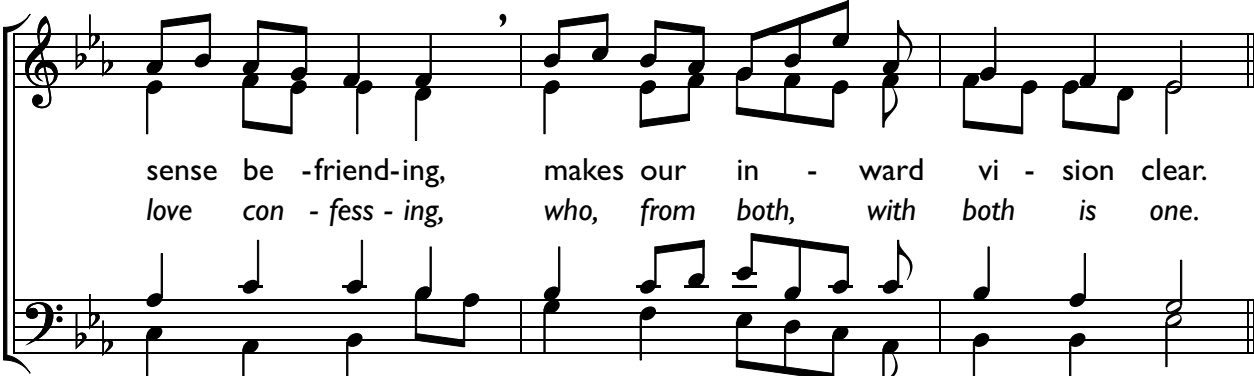
5. There-fore we, be - fore him bend-ing, this great sac - ra -
6. Glo - ry let us give and bless-ing to the Fa - ther



ment re - vere: types and sha - dows have their end - ing,
and the Son, hon - our, might, and praise ad - dress - ing,



for the new - er rite is here; faith, our out - ward
while e - ter - nal a - ges run; ev - er too his



sense be - friend-ing, makes our in - ward vi - sion clear.
love con - fess - ing, who, from both, with both is one.