2. O lympha, fons a-mó-ris, Qui pu-ro Sal-va-tó-ris E cor-de pró-flu-is!

2. O stream of love, past tell-ing, O pur-est foun-tain, well-ing From out the Sav-ior's side!

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2b. Refresh our thirsty spirit | And drown all baser longing | Thyself be all in all.

Te si-ti-én-tes po-ta, Hæc so-la no-strᵃ vo-ta, His u-na súf-fi-cis.

We faint with thirst; re-vive us, Of Thine a-bun-dance give us, And all we need pro-vide.

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We faint with thirst; re-vive us, Of Thine a-bun-dance give us, And all we need pro-vide.
3a. Thy blessed Face, O Jesus, | That even now we worship | Beneath the Bread’s disguise:

3. O Je-su, tu-um vul-tum Quem có-li-mus oc-cúl-tum Sub pa-nis spé-ci-e,
3. O Je-sus, by Thee bid-den, We here a-dore Thee, hid-den ’Neath forms of bread and wine.

3. O Je-su, tu-um vul-tum Quem có-li-mus oc-cúl-tum Sub pa-nis spé-ci-e,
3. O Je-sus, by Thee bid-den, We here a-dore Thee, hid-den ’Neath forms of bread and wine.

3. O Je-su, tu-um vul-tum Quem có-li-mus oc-cúl-tum Sub pa-nis spé-ci-e,
3. O Je-sus, by Thee bid-den, We here a-dore Thee, hid-den ’Neath forms of bread and wine.

3b. May we at last in Heaven | Behold unveiled for ever | With free, enraptured eyes.

Fac, ut re-mó-to ve-lo, A-pér-ta nos in cæ-lo Cer-ná-mus á-ci-e.
Grant when the veil is riv-en, We may be-hold, in heav-en, Thy coun-te-nance di-vine.

Fac, ut re-mó-to ve-lo, A-pér-ta nos in cæ-lo Cer-ná-mus á-ci-e.
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