

PANIS ANGELICUS, in Honor of the Blessed Sacrament

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IV

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A-nis angé- li- cus fit pa-nis hómi-num; Dat pa-

nis cáe-li-cus fi-gú-ris térmi-num: O res mi- rá-bi-lis!

mandú-cat Dómi-num Pau-per, servus, et húmi-lis.

The angelic bread becomes the bread of men; the celestial bread puts an end to figures; O wondrous thing! The poor, the slave and the humble one eats the Lord.

2. Te tri-na Dé- i- tas ú-naque póscimus: Sic nos tu

ví-si-ta, sic-ut te có-limus; Per tu- as sémi-tas duc nos

quo téndimus, Ad lu-cem quam inhá-bi-tas. A-men.

You, Deity triune and one, we urgently ask: thus [please] visit us, as we worship you; along your paths lead us to where we long [to be], to the light which you inhabit.