Now my tongue the mystery telling





Therefore we, before him bending, this great Sacrament revere; types and shadows have their ending, for the newer rite is here; faith, our outward sense befriending, makes our inward vision clear.

Glory let us give, and blessing to the Father, and the Son, honor, might and praise addressing, while eternal ages run; ever too his love confessing, who from both with both is one.

Thomas Aquinas