

So far sur - pass - ing hope or thought?  
 Thy good - ness, Je - sus, would I sing!  
 On Jo - seph's arm, on Ma - ry's knee.

For all though hast man and art an - gels are mine.  
 Whose pow'r both man and an - gels made.

*REFRAIN*

Sweet Sa - cra - ment, we Thee a - dore!

Oh, make us love Thee more and more.

Oh, make us love Thee more and more.