

365 Here, O my Lord, I see Thee face to face

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1. Here, O my Lord, I see Thee face to
 2. Here would I feed up - on the bread of
 3. Mine is the sin, but Thine the right - eous -
 4. I have no help but Thine; nor do I
 5. Too soon we rise; the sym - bols dis - ap -

face; Here would I touch and
 God; Here drink with Thee the
 ness; Mine is the guilt, but
 need An - oth - er arm save
 pear; The feast, though not the

han - dle things un - seen; Here grasp with
 roy - al wine of Heav'n; Here would I
 Thine the clean - sing blood; Here is my
 Thine to lean up - on; It is e -
 love, is past and gone. The bread and

firm - er hand e - ter - nal grace,
 lay a - side each earth - ly load,
 robe, my re - fuge, and my peace;
 nough, my Lord, e - nough in - deed;
 wine re - move; but Thou art here,

And all my wea - ri - ness up -
 Here taste a - fresh the calm of
 Thy blood, Thy right - eous - ness, O
 My strength is in Thy might, Thy
 Near - er than ev - er, still my

on sin Thee lean.
 Lord my for - - giv'n.
 might a - - lone.
 Shield and Sun.

6. This is the hour of banquet and of song;
 This is the heavenly table spread for me;
 Here let me feast, and feasting, still prolong
 The hallowed hour of fellowship with Thee.
7. Feast after feast thus comes and passes by;
 Yet, passing, points to the glad feast above,
 Giving sweet foretaste of the festal joy,
 The Lamb's great bridal feast of bliss and love.