



1. Let me go, let me go, Lord, to me Thy presence show! For my
 2. Pre-cious Light, precious Light! Sun that breaks through cloud and night! Oh, when
 3. What de-light! what de-light! Where the angels praise Thy might! How my



- soul longs to be-hold Thee, And e - ter - nal - ly en-fold Thee,
 shall I come be-fore Thee That I may with saints a-dore Thee
 soul for wings is sigh-ing, That, o'er hill and val-ley fly-ing,



- And be-fore Thy throne to be! And be-fore Thy throne to be!
 And be-hold Thy face so bright! And be-hold Thy face so bright!
 I might now reach Zi-on's height! I might now reach Zi-on's height!



4. What shall be, what shall be
 All the joy laid up for me?
 Lord, I know not; eyes are holden
 Till Jerusalem the golden
 ¶ In its beauty I shall see! ¶

5. Paradise! Paradise!
 How thy fruit delights the eyes!
 Where thy tree of life is planted
 Joy beyond our dreams is granted!
 ¶ Bring us, Lord, to Paradise! ¶