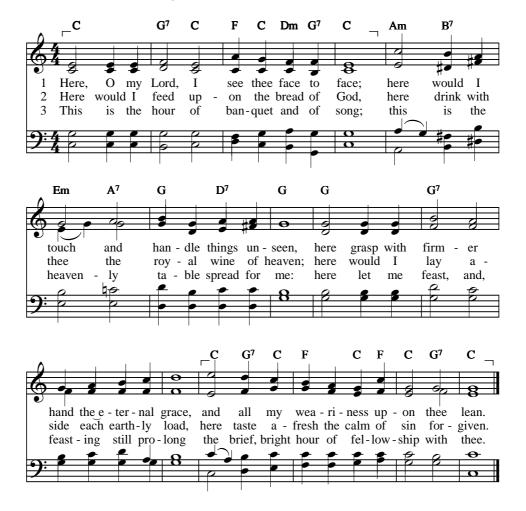
Here, O my Lord, I see thee face to face



- 4 I have no help but thine, nor do I need another arm save thine to lean upon: it is enough, my Lord, enough indeed; my strength is in thy might, thy might alone.
- Mine is the sin, but thine the righteousness; mine is the guilt, but thine the cleansing blood; here is my robe, my refuge, and my peace, thy blood, thy righteousness, O Lord my God.

Text: Horatius Bonar, 1855 Tune:Frederick C. Atkinson, 1870