

HYMN

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

C G7 C F C Dm G7 C Am B7

1 Here, O my Lord, I see thee face to face; here would I
 2 Here would I feed up - on the bread of God, here drink with
 3 This is the hour of ban-quet and of song; this is the

Em A7 G D7 G G G7

touch and han - dle things un - seen, here grasp with firm - er
 thee the roy - al wine of heaven; here would I lay a -
 heaven - ly ta - ble spread for me: here let me feast, and,

C G7 C F C F C G7 C

hand the e - ter - nal grace, and all my wea - ri - ness up - on thee lean.
 side each earth - ly load, here taste a - fresh the calm of sin for - given.
 feast - ing still pro - long the brief, bright hour of fel - low - ship with thee.

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.

5 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.