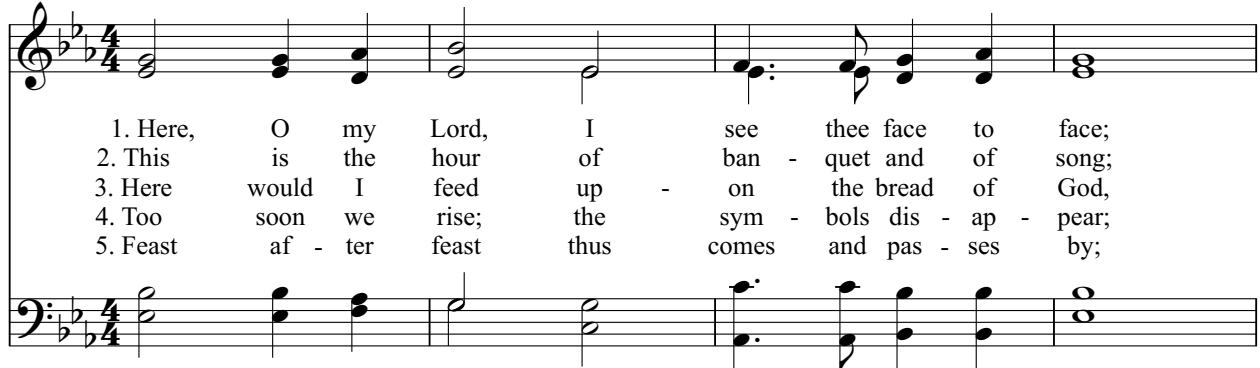
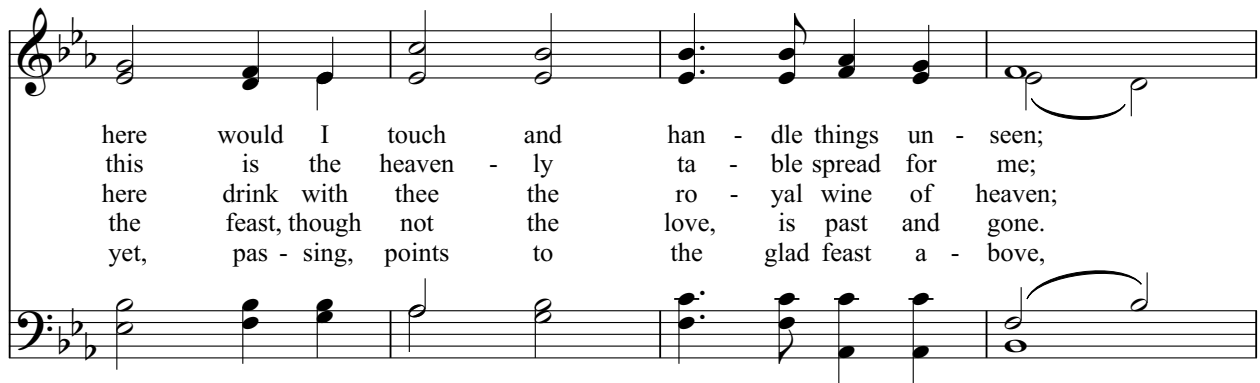


Here, O My Lord, I See Thee



1. Here, O my Lord, I see thee face to face;
 2. This is the hour of ban - quet and of song;
 3. Here would I feed up - on the bread of God,
 4. Too soon we rise; the sym - bols dis - ap - pear;
 5. Feast af - ter feast thus comes and pas - ses by;



here would I touch and han - dle things un - seen;
 this is the heaven - ly ta - ble spread for me;
 here drink with thee the ro - yal wine of heaven;
 the feast, though not the love, is past and gone.
 yet, pas - sing, points to the glad feast a - bove,



here grasp with fir - mer hand e - ter - nal grace,
 here let me feast, and fea - sting, still pro - long
 here would I lay a - side each earth - ly load,
 The bread and wine re - move; but thou art here,
 gi - ving sweet fore - taste of the fes - tal joy,



and all my wea - ri - ness up - on thee lean.
 the hal - lowed hour of fel - lows - hip with thee.
 here taste a - fresh the calm of sin for - given.
 nea - rer than e - ver, still my shield and sun.
 the Lamb's great bri - dal feast of bliss and love.

Text: Horatius Bonar, 1857
 Tune: Edward Dearle, 1874



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www.hymnary.org/text/here_o_my_lord_i_see_thee_face_to_face