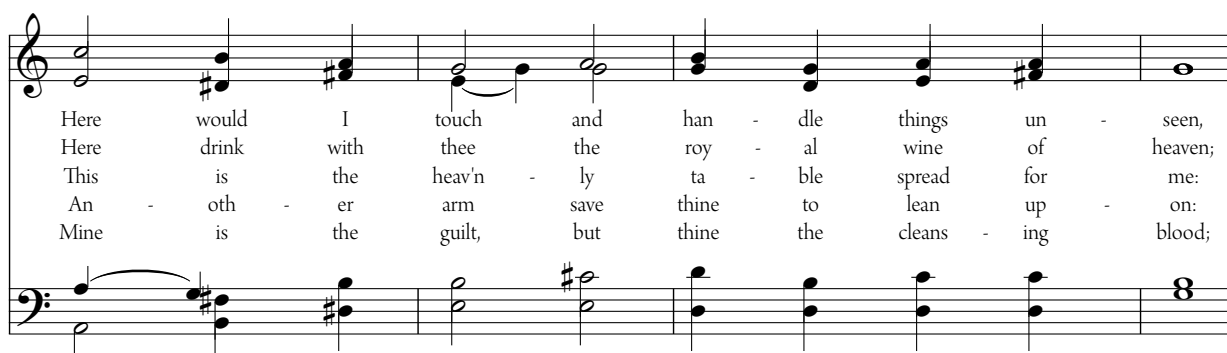


# Here, O My Lord, I See Thee



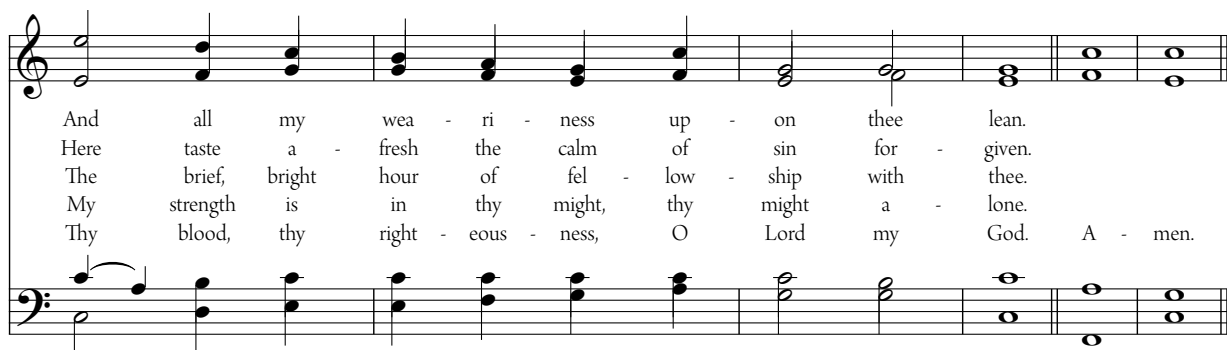
1. Here, O my Lord, I see thee face to face;  
 2. Here would I feed up on the bread of God,  
 3. This is the hour of banquet and of song;  
 4. I have no help but thine, nor do I need  
 5. Mine is the sin, but thine the righteous ness;



Here would I touch and handle things un - seen,  
 Here drink with thee the roy - al wine of heaven;  
 This is the heav'n - ly ta - ble spread for me:  
 An - oth - er arm save thine to lean up - on:  
 Mine is the guilt, but thine the cleans - ing blood;



Here grasp with firm - er hand th'e - ter - nal grace,  
 Here would I lay a - side each earth - ly load,  
 Here let me feast, and, feast - ing, still pro - long  
 It is e - nough, my Lord, e - nough in - deed;  
 Here is my robe, my ref - uge, and my peace,



And all my wea - ri - ness up - on thee lean.  
 Here taste a - fresh the calm of sin for - given.  
 The brief, bright hour of fel - low - ship with thee.  
 My strength is in thy might, thy might a - lone.  
 Thy blood, thy right - eous - ness, O Lord my God. A - men.