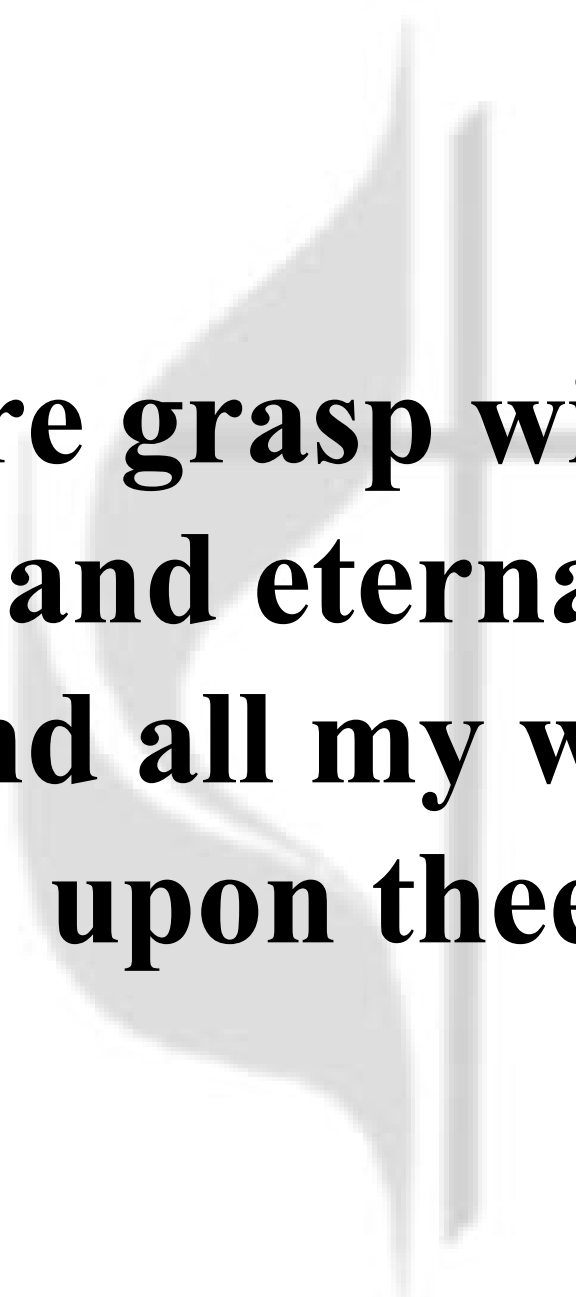


# Here, O My Lord, I See Thee

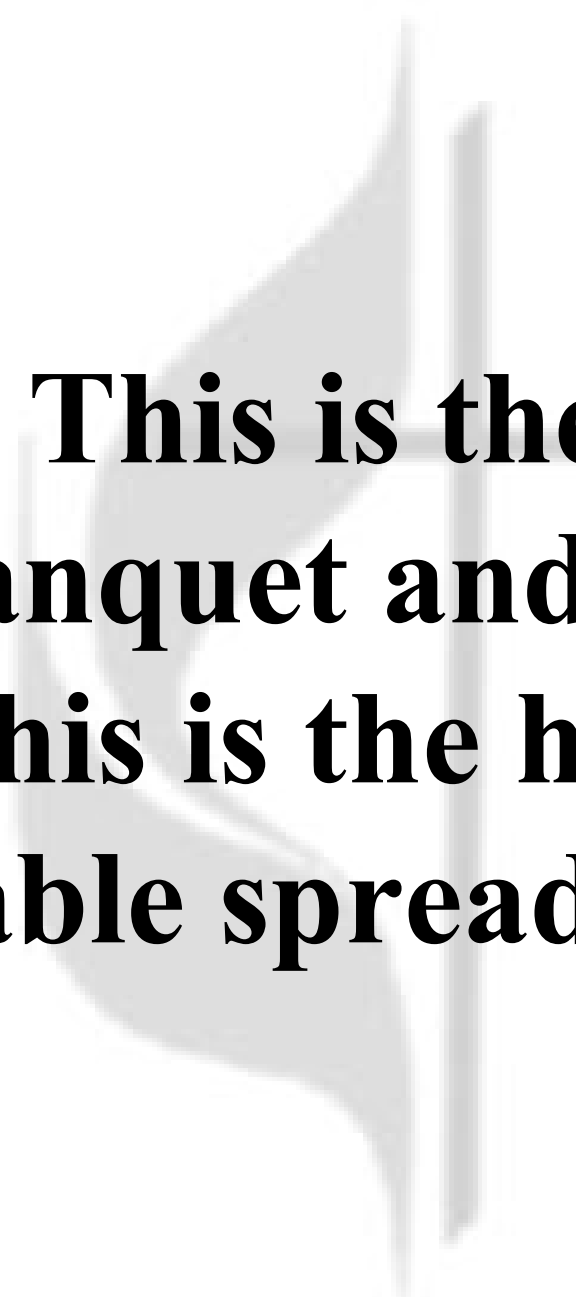
623

WORDS: Horatius Bonar, 1857 (Rev. 19:6-9)

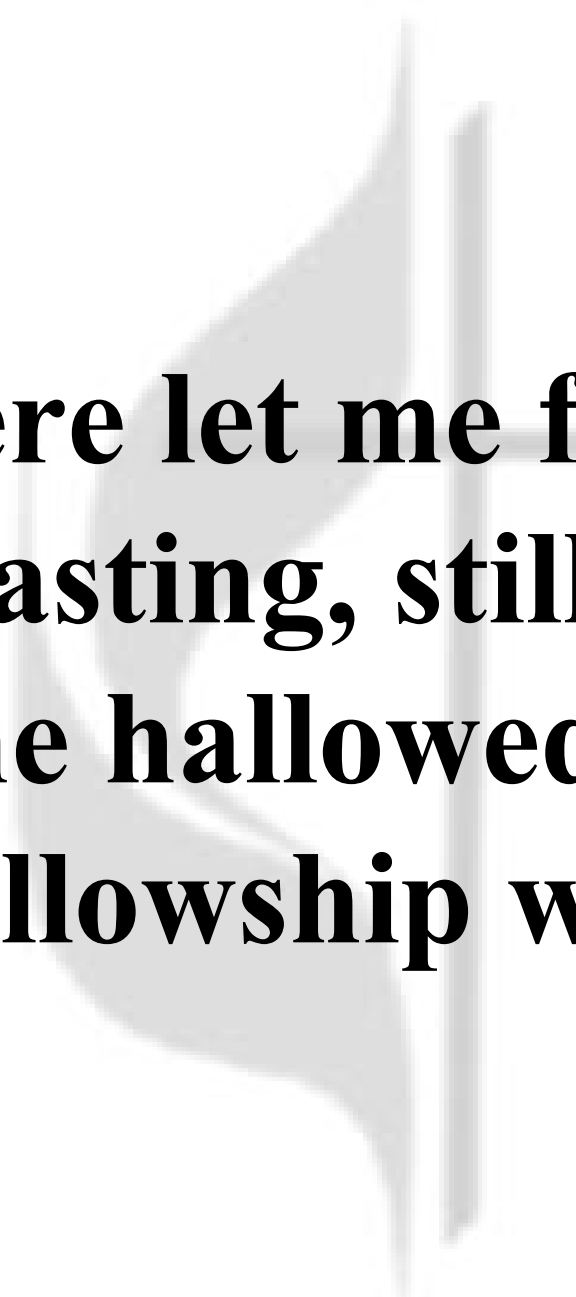
**1. Here, O my Lord,  
I see thee face to face;  
here would I touch and  
handle things unseen;**



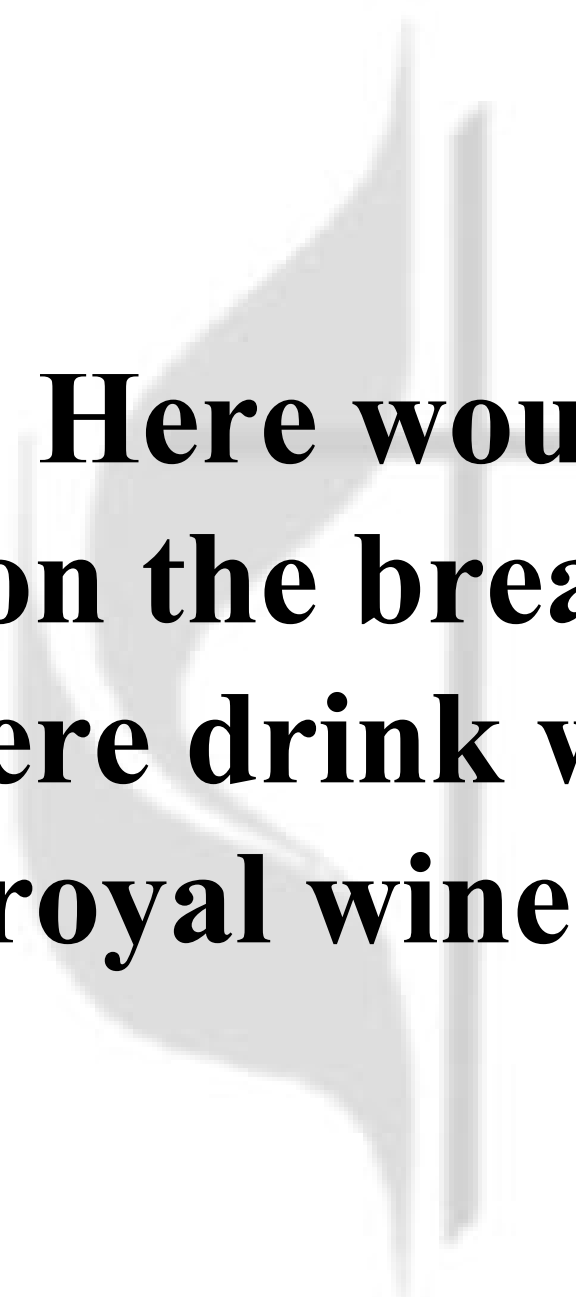
**here grasp with firmer  
hand eternal grace,  
and all my weariness  
upon thee lean.**



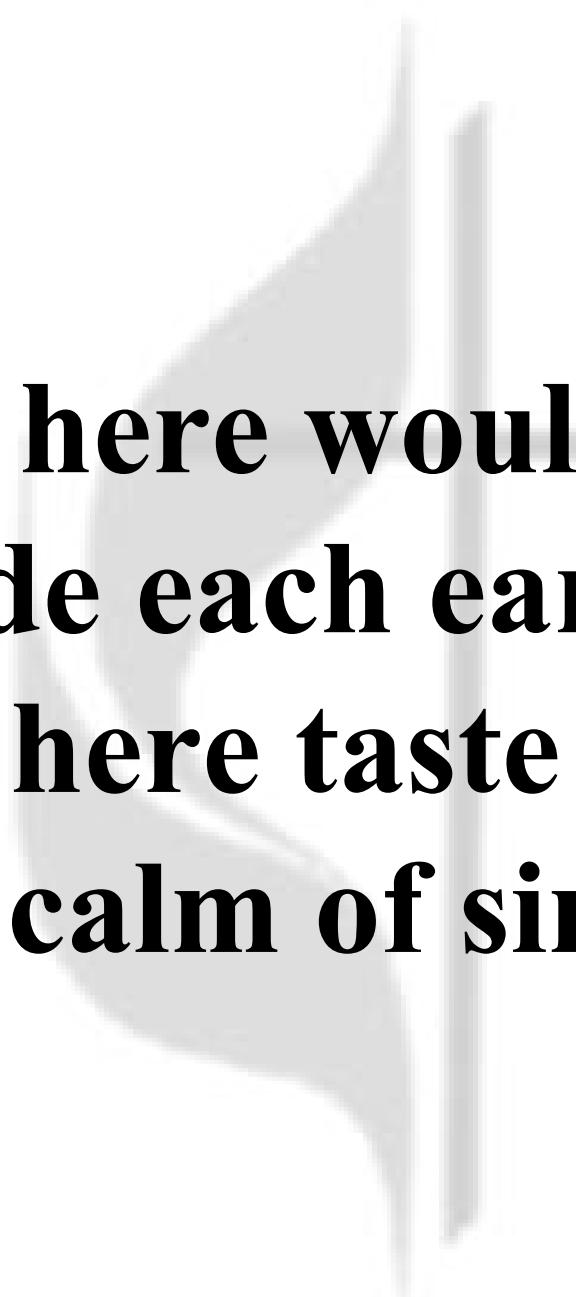
**2. This is the hour of  
banquet and of song;  
this is the heavenly  
table spread for me;**



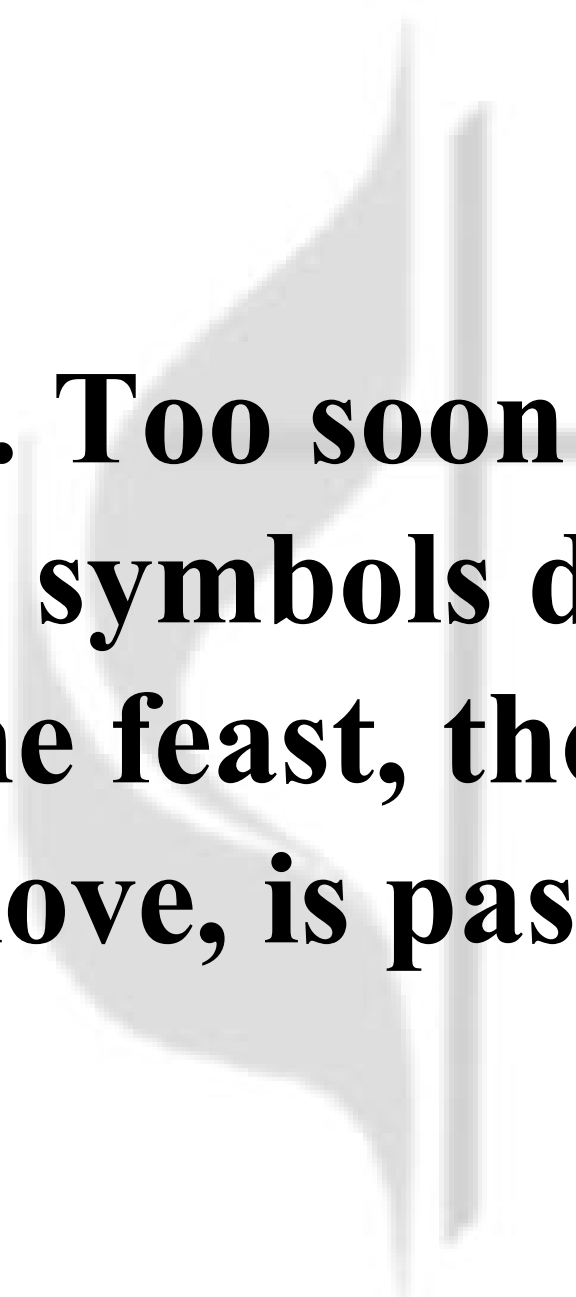
**here let me feast, and  
feasting, still prolong  
the hallowed hour of  
fellowship with thee.**



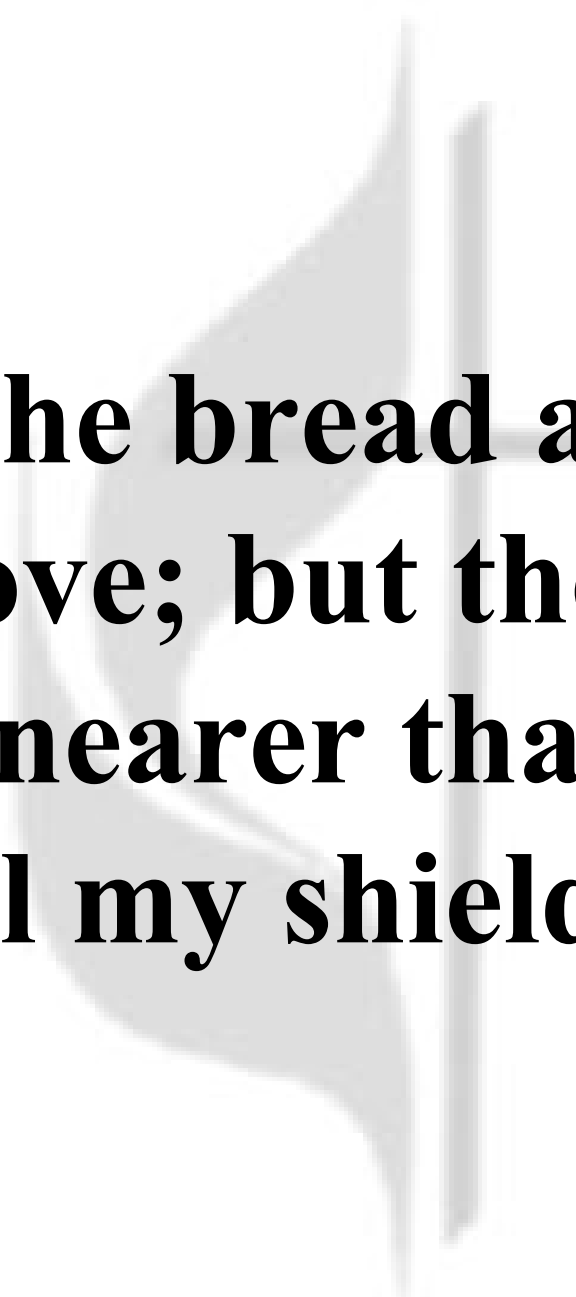
**3. Here would I feed  
upon the bread of God,  
here drink with thee  
the royal wine of heaven;**



**here would I lay  
aside each earthly load,  
here taste afresh  
the calm of sin forgiven.**

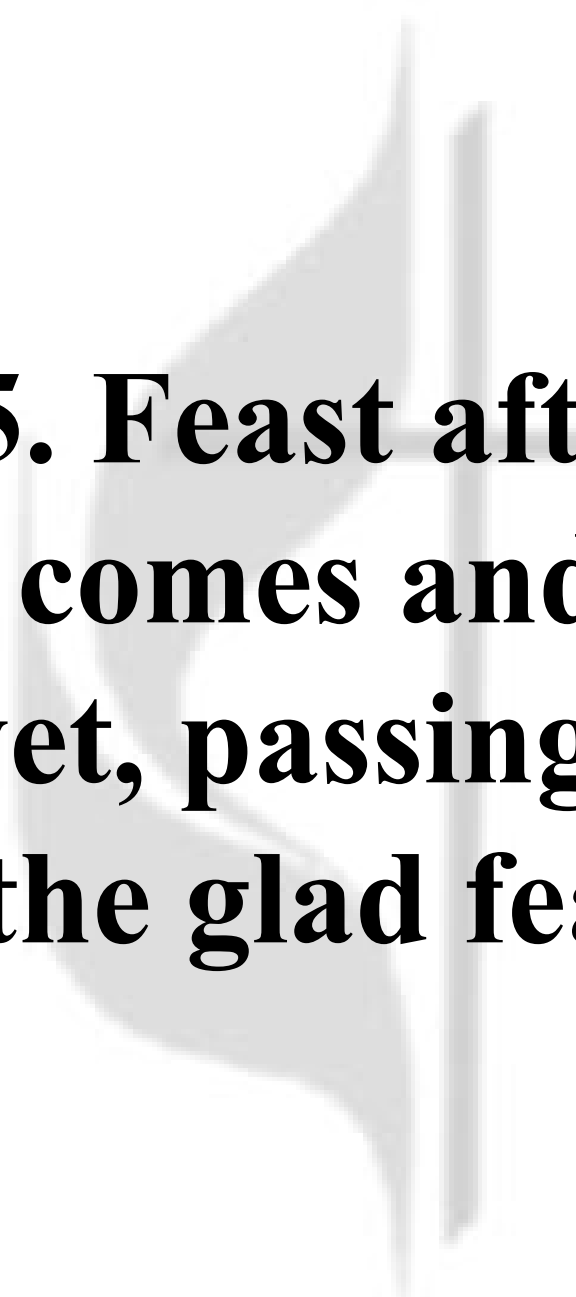


**4. Too soon we rise;  
the symbols disappear;  
the feast, though not  
the love, is past and gone.**




**The bread and wine  
remove; but thou art here,  
nearer than ever,  
still my shield and sun.**





**5. Feast after feast  
thus comes and passes by;  
yet, passing, points  
to the glad feast above,**



**giving sweet foretaste  
of the festal joy,  
the Lamb's great bridal  
feast of bliss and love.**