

# Here, O My Lord, I See Thee Face To Face

Horatius Bonar (1808-1889)

Edward Dearle (1806-1891)

D A7/E D/F# Bm G A

Here, O my Lord, I see Thee face to  
 Here would I feed up - on the bread of  
 Too soon we rise: the sym - bols dis - ap -  
 Feast af - ter feast thus comes, and pass - es

4 D A/E D G D/F#

face;  
 God,  
 pear;  
 by;  
 Here  
 Here,  
 The  
 Yet,  
 would  
 drink  
 feast,  
 pass -  
 I  
 with  
 though  
 ing,  
 touch  
 Thee  
 not  
 points  
 and  
 the  
 the  
 to

7 Em7 Em/G G A(sus4) A D A7/E

han - dle things un - seen, Here, grasp with  
 roy - al wine of heav'n, Here would I  
 love, is past and gone; The bread and  
 the glad feast a - bove. Giv - ing sweet

10 D/F# D7/F# G B Em D/A A/G

firm - er hand e - ter - nal grace, And all my  
 lay a - side each earth - ly load, Here, taste a -  
 wine re - move, but Thou art here, Near - er than  
 fore - taste of the fes - tal joy, The Lamb's great

14 D/F# Bm Em/G D/A A7 D

wea - ri - ness up - on Thee lean.  
 fresh the calm of - sin for - giv'n.  
 ev - er, still my shield and sun.  
 brid - al feast of bliss and love.