

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

Horatius Bonar (1808-1889)

Edward Dearle (1806-1891)

F C7/G F/A Dm Bb C

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 F C/G F Bb F/A

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

7 Gm7 Gm/Bb Bb C(sus4) C F C7/G

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 F/A F7/A Bb D Gm F/C C/Bb

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 F/A Dm Gm/Bb F/C C7 F

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.