

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

Horatius Bonar (1808-1889)

Edward Dearle (1806-1891)

E \flat B \flat 7/F E \flat /G Cm A \flat B \flat

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 E \flat B \flat /F E \flat A \flat E \flat /G

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 Fm 7 Fm/A \flat A \flat B \flat (sus4) B \flat E \flat B \flat 7/F

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 E \flat /G E \flat 7/G A \flat C Fm E \flat /B \flat B \flat /A \flat

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 E \flat /G Cm Fm/A \flat E \flat /B \flat B \flat 7 E \flat

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.