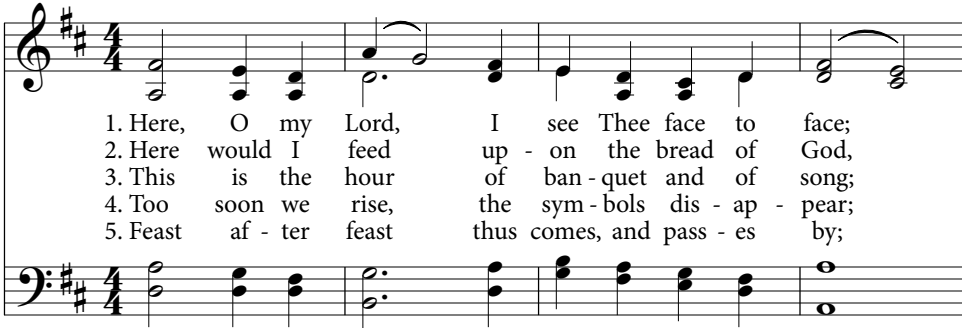
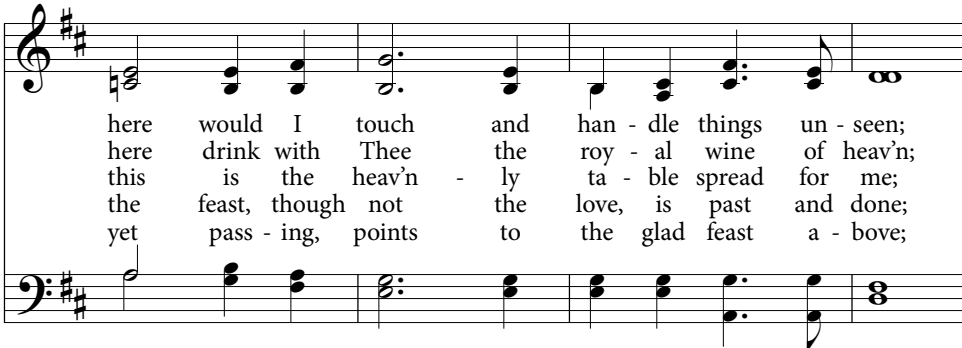


# Here, O My Lord, I See Thee

## CONSOLATION



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 ban - quet and of song;  
4. Too soon we rise, the sym - bols dis - ap - pear;  
5. Feast af - ter feast thus comes, and pass - es by;



here would I touch and han - dle things un - seen;  
here drink with Thee the roy - al wine of heav'n;  
this is the heav'n - ly ta - ble spread for me;  
the feast, though not the love, is past and done;  
yet pass - ing, points to the glad feast a - bove;



here grasp with firm - er hand e - ter - nal grace  
here would I lay a - side each earth - ly load,  
here let me feast, and feast - ing, still pro - long  
gone are the bread and wine, but Thou art here,  
giv - ing sweet fore - taste of the fes - tal joy,



and all my wea - ri - ness up - on Thee lean.  
here taste a - fresh the calm of sin for - giv'n.  
the brief, bright hour of fel - low - ship with Thee.  
near - er than ev - er, still my Shield and Sun.  
the Lamb's great brid - al feast of bliss and love.