

**Here, O My Lord, I See Thee**

Words: Horatius Bonar, 1808-1889

Music: Edward Dearle

Tune: PENITENTIA,

Meter: 10 10.10 10

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.