O I Want to See Him

[G] As I journey through this land, singing [C] as I [G] go, Pointing souls to Calvary, [A7] to the crimson [D7] flow [G] Many arrows pierce my soul from with [C] out, with [G] in.

But my Lord leads me on, through Him [D7] I must [G] win.

Chorus

O I want to see Him, [C] look upon His [G] face, There to sing forever [A7] of His saving [D7] grace; [G] On the streets of glory [C] let me lift my [G] voice; Cares all past, home at last, ever [D7] to re [G] joice.

When in service for my Lord dark may be the night, But I'll cling more close to Him, He will give me light; Satan's snares may vex my soul, turn my thoughts aside; But my Lord goes ahead, leads whate'er betide.

When before me billows rise from the mighty deep, Then my Lord directs my bark; He doth safely keep, And He leads me gently on through this world below; He's a real friend to me, O I love Him so.