

Here, O my Lord, I see Thee face to face

Edward Dearle, 1880

Penitencia
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The first system of musical notation consists of two staves, treble and bass clef, in 4/4 time with a key signature of two flats. It contains five measures of music. A measure rest '8' is placed above the treble staff in the fifth measure. A fermata is placed over the final note of the fifth measure. A measure rest '5' is placed above the treble staff in the fifth measure.

The second system of musical notation consists of two staves, treble and bass clef, in 4/4 time with a key signature of two flats. It contains five measures of music. A measure rest '8' is placed above the treble staff in the first measure. A measure rest '10' is placed above the treble staff in the fifth measure.

The third system of musical notation consists of two staves, treble and bass clef, in 4/4 time with a key signature of two flats. It contains five measures of music. A measure rest '8' is placed above the treble staff in the first measure. A measure rest '15' is placed above the treble staff in the fifth measure.

**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.**

**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.**

**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.**

**I have no help but Thine; nor do I need
Another arm save Thine to lean upon;
It is enough, my Lord, enough indeed;
My strength is in Thy might, Thy might alone.**

**Mine is the sin, but Thine the righteousness:
Mine is the guilt, but Thine the cleansing blood;
Here is my robe, my refuge, and my peace;
Thy Blood, Thy righteousness, O Lord my God!**

**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.**

Horatius Bonar