

Words: Horatius Monar (1808-1889)

Here, O My Lord

Music: *Tempus Limosus*
copyright © 2005 by Edward L. Stauff

1. Here, O my Lord, I see thee face to face;
 2. Here would I feed up - on the Bread of God;
 3. I have no help but thine; nor do I need
 4. Mine is the sin, but thine the righ - teous-ness;

here would I touch and han - dle things un - seen;
 here drink with thee the roy - al Wine of heav'n;
 an - oth - er arm save thine to lean up - on;
 mine is the guilt, but thine the clean - sing Blood.

here grasp with fir - mer hand e - ter - nal grace,
 here would I lay a - side each earth - ly load,
 it is e - nough, my Lord, e - nough in - deed;
 Here is my robe, my re - fuge, and my peace;

and all my wea - ri - ness up - on thee lean.
 here taste a - fresh the calm of sin for - giv'n.
 my strength is in thy might, thy might a - lone.
 thy Blood, thy righ - teous - ness, O Lord, my God.