

$\text{♩} = 100$

1. Thou, Lord, Thy - self, the Bright, the Morn - ing Star
 2. Lord Je - sus, shall we gaze up - on Thy face —
 3. We shall, we shall ! for Thou hast said it, Lord,

Wilt soon a - rise and chase our woes a - far ;
 That face of per - fect beau - ty, love and grace ?
 And faith rests ev - er on Thy change - less word :

What glad - ness then, what bliss with - out a cloud,
 That bless - ed form, once nailed up - on the tree,
 « Be - hold, I come, » « sure - ly I quick - ly come ; »

Shall fill these hearts so oft with sor - row bowed !
 Lord, shall these ve - ry eyes in glo - ry see ?
 E'en so, A - men : oh, take Thy loved ones home !

4. Lord Jesus, come : the Spirit calls for Thee,
 The bride desireth sore Thy face to see ;
 Lord Jesus, come : our hearts within us burn,
 We hasten forth to greet Thy glad return.

Alternate Tunes : St. Agnes, 6 ; Lloyd, 475.