

Let Me See Thy Face and Die

E **A₂**
1) To Thee, great God of love! I bow,
C#m₇ **B_{sus}**
And prostrate in Thy sight adore;
E **A₂**
By faith I see Thee passing now;
C#m₇ **B_{sus}**
I have, but still I ask for more,
E **A₂**
A glimpse of love cannot suffice,
C#m₇ **B_{sus}**
My soul for all Thy presence cries.
E **A₂**
I cannot see Thy face, and live,
C#m₇ **B_{sus}** **E**
Then let me see Thy face, and die!

2) Moses Thy backward parts might view,
But not a perfect sight obtain;
The gospel doth Thy fulness show
To us, by the commandment slain;
The dead to sin shall find the grace
The pure in heart shall see Thy face.
I cannot see Thy face, and live,
Then let me see Thy face, and die!

3) Surrounded by the saints of old,
We now by faith approach to Thee
Shall all with open face behold
In Christ the glorious Deity;
Shall see, and put the Godhead on,
The nature of Thy sinless Son.
I cannot see Thy face, and live,
Then let me see Thy face, and die!