

## **Let Me See Thy Face and Die**

- 1) To Thee, great God of love! I bow,  
And prostrate in Thy sight adore;  
By faith I see Thee passing now;  
I have, but still I ask for more,  
A glimpse of love cannot suffice,  
My soul for all Thy presence cries.  
I cannot see Thy face, and live,  
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!**