

November 3 2024 Hymns

129. Lift Up Your Heads, O Mighty Gates

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416. Here, O My Lord, I See Thee Face to Face  
(sung to the tune of 265)

1 Here, O our 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.

2 Here I will feed upon the bread of God,  
here drink with thee the royal wine of heav'n;  
here would I lay aside each earthly load;  
here taste afresh the calm of sin forgiv'n.

3 Too soon we rise; the symbols disappear;  
the feast, tho' not the love, is past and gone;  
the bread and wine remove, but thou art here--  
nearer than ever--still my shield and sun.

4 Feast after feast thus comes and passes by;  
yet, passing, points to that glad feast above--  
giving sweet foretaste of the festal joy,  
the Lamb's great bridal feast of bliss and love.

707. Marching to Zion

1 Come, we that love the Lord,  
and let our joys be known;  
join in a song with sweet accord,  
join in a song with sweet accord  
and thus surround the throne,  
and thus surround the throne.

[Refrain:]

We're marching to Zion,  
beautiful, beautiful Zion;  
we're marching upward to Zion,  
the beautiful city of God.

2 Let those refuse to sing  
who never knew our God;  
but children of the heavenly King,  
but children of the heavenly King  
may speak their joys abroad,  
may speak their joys abroad. [Refrain]

3 The hill of Zion yields  
a thousand sacred sweets  
before we reach the heavenly fields,  
before we reach the heavenly fields,  
or walk the golden streets,  
or walk the golden streets. [Refrain]

4 Then let our songs abound,  
and every tear be dry;  
we're marching through Emmanuel's ground,  
we're marching through Emmanuel's ground,  
to fairer worlds on high,  
to fairer worlds on high. [Refrain]