Our Father God! Not Face to Face

Doh is G · 3/4 Tune: HIGHER GROUND

| s, s, d | m - - m r d | l, - - r d l, | s, - - d m d |
Our Father God! not face to face May mortal sense commune with

| r - - s, s, d |
Thee, Nor lift the

| m - - m r d | l, - - r d l, | s, d m - r - | d - - s, d m |
curtains of that place Where dwells Thy secret Majes- ty. Yet where-

| s - - s f m | f - - s, t, r | f - - f m r | m - - s s m |
so'er our spirits bend In rev'rent faith and humble prayer, Thy promised

| d - - m r d | l, - - r d l, | s, d m - r - | d - - |
blessing will de- scend, And we shall find Thy spirit there.

The other verses

2 Lord! be the spot where now we meet
An open gateway into heaven;
Here may we sit at Jesus' feet,
And feel our deepest sins forgiven.
Here may desponding care look up;
And sorrow lay its burden down,
Or learn, of him, to drink the cup,
To bear the cross, and win the crown.

3 Here may the sick and wandering soul
To truth still blind, to sin a slave,
Find better than Bethesda's pool,
Or than Siloam's healing wave.
And may we learn, while here apart
From the world's passion and its strife;
That Thy true shrine's a loving heart,
And Thy best praise a holy life!

Tune HIGHER GROUND by Charles Hutchinson Gabriel (1856–1932); words by Edwin Hubbell Chapin (1814–1880). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.