

I Long to Behold Him

Contrast. 8.8.8.8.D.

CHARLES WESLEY (1707-1788)

Early American melody



1. I long to be-hold Him ar-rayed With glo-ry and light from a-bove;  
 2. With Him, I on Zi-on shall stand, For Je-sus has spok-en the word;  
 3. How hap-py the peo-ple whose home Is found in the ci-ty of God!



The King in His beau-ty dis-played, His beau-ty of ho-li-est love:  
 The breadth of Im-man-u-el's land, Sur-vey, by the side of my Lord!  
 As pil-grims no more they shall roam, Nor trav-el a dan-ger-ous road.



I lan-guish, and sigh to be there, Where Je-sus hath fixed His a-bode;  
 But when, on Thy bos-om re-clined, Thy face I am strengthened to see,  
 Phy-si-cian di-vine, un-to me Thy soul-heal-ing bless-ing now give,



O, when shall we meet in the air, And fly to the mountain of God?  
 My full-ness of rap-ture I find, My heav-en of beavens, in Thee.  
 And keep me while wait-ing for Thee, And then to that cit-y re-ceive.

