

Amidst us our Beloved stands
Praise of the Lord — Remembrance of Him

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(Guitar)

1. A - midst us our Be - lov - ed stands, And bids us view His pierc - ed
hands; Points to the wound - ed feet and side, Blest em - blems of the Cru - ci - fied.

2. What food luxurious loads the board
When, at His table, sits the Lord!
The wine how rich, the bread how sweet,
When Jesus deigns the guests to meet!
3. If now, with eyes defiled and dim,
We see the signs, but see not Him;
Oh, may His love the scales displace,
And bid us see Him face to face!
4. Thou glorious Bridegroom of our hearts,
Thy present smile Thy grace imparts!
Oh, lift the veil, if veil there be,
Let every saint Thy glory see!