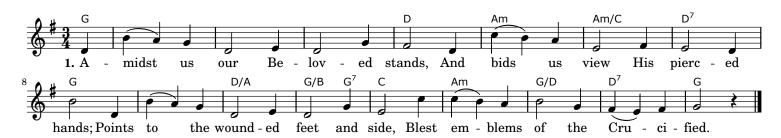
Amidst us our Beloved stands

Praise of the Lord — Remembrance of Him

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- 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!