

# A GLIMPSE OF THEE. L.M.D.

Isaac Watts, 1707

Jesse Pearlman Karlsberg, 2009

1. Lord, what a heav'n of sa-ving grace  
Shines through the beau-ties of thy face,  
And lights our pas-sions to a flame!  
Lord, how we love thy char-ming name!  
Send com-forts down from

2. When I can say, "My God is mine,"  
When I can feel thy glo-ries shine,  
I tread the world be-neath my feet,  
And all that earth calls good or great.  
Send com-forts down from

3. Well, we shall quick-ly pass the night  
To the fair coasts of per-fect light;  
Then shall our joy-ful sen-ses rove  
O'er the dear ob-ject of our love.  
Send

thy right hand,  
Send com-forts down from thy right hand,  
While we pass through this bar-ren land,  
And in thy tem-ple let us see  
A glimpse of love, a glimpse of thee. thee.

1. 2.

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Send com-forts down from thy right hand,  
While we pass through this bar-ren land,  
And in thy tem-ple let us see  
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And in thy tem-ple let us see A glimpse of love, a glimpse of thee. thee.

Send com-forts down from thy right hand,  
While we pass through this bar-ren land,