


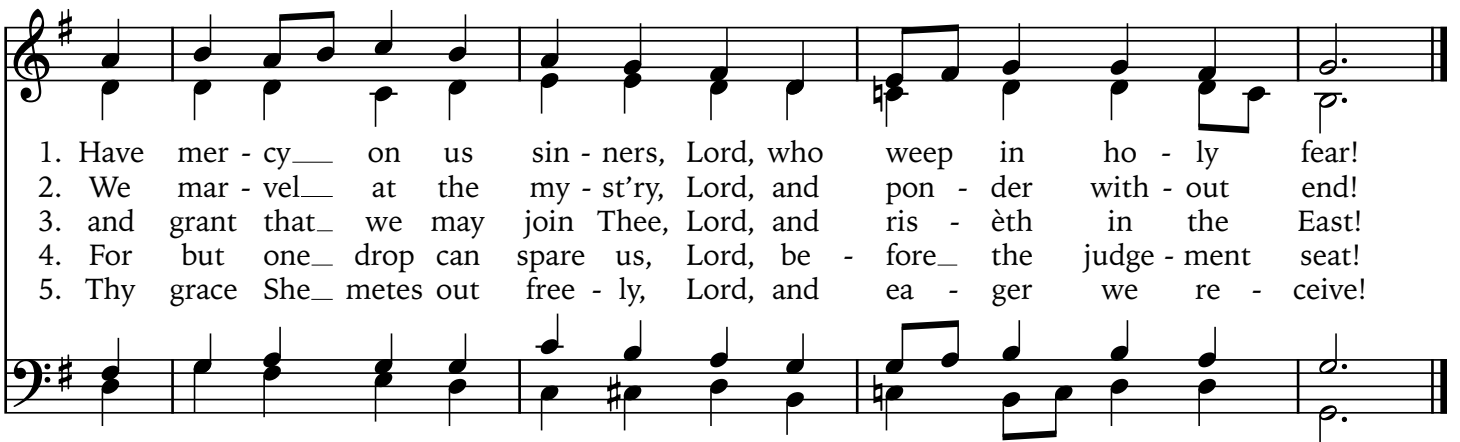
In Thy True Presence Here

James J. Richardson

FESTAL SONG, William H. Walter



1. In Thy True Pres - ence here, we trust and do draw near;
2. Thou deignst to con - de - scend, not as judge but as friend!
3. Thy mer - cies nev - er cease! May Thy wor - ship in - crease,
4. Thy Bo - dy Flesh, not wheat; Thy Blood, E - lix - ir sweet!
5. Thou spake and we be - lieve, and to Thy Church we cleave!



1. Have mer - cy on us sin - ners, Lord, who weep in ho - ly fear!
2. We mar - vel at the my - st'ry, Lord, and pon - der with - out end!
3. and grant that we may join Thee, Lord, and ris - èth in the East!
4. For but one drop can spare us, Lord, be - fore the judge - ment seat!
5. Thy grace She - metes out free - ly, Lord, and ea - ger we re - ceive!