

Among Us Our Beloved Stands

Orlando Gibbons, 1583-1625

Angel's Song
L.M.

F C F Edim F B \flat C F Gsus4 G C F B \flat Cmin

9 Amin B \flat maj7 C7 F C C7 F B \flat F C7 Dmin F C F

Amidst us our Belovèd stands,
And bids us view His piercèd hands;
Points to the wounded feet and side,
Blest emblems of the Crucified.

If now, with eyes defiled and dim,
We see the signs, but see not Him;
O may His love the scales displace,
And bid us see Him face to face!

When at His table sits the Lord,
What generous food adorns His board;
When Jesus comes His guests to meet,
The wine how rich, the bread how sweet!

Charles H. Spurgeon