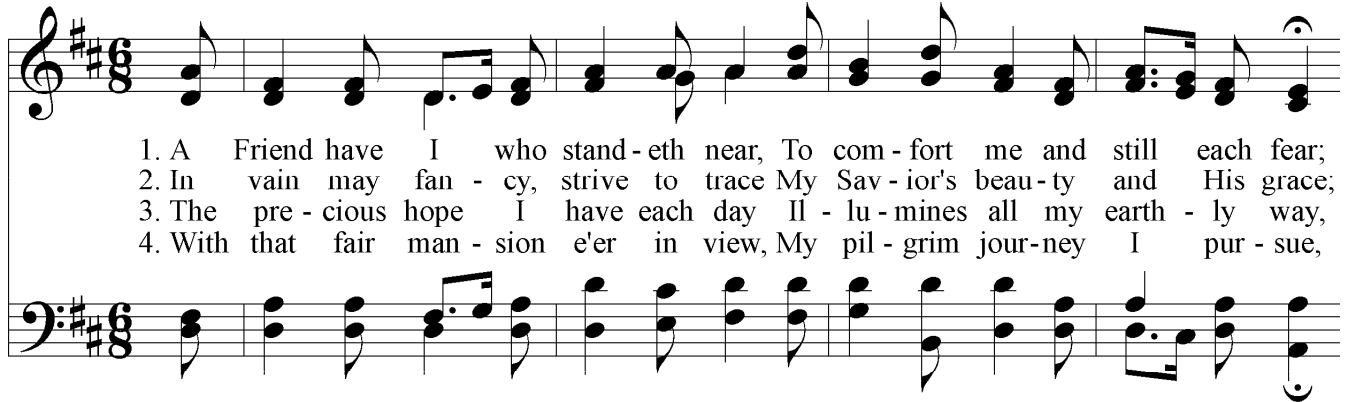
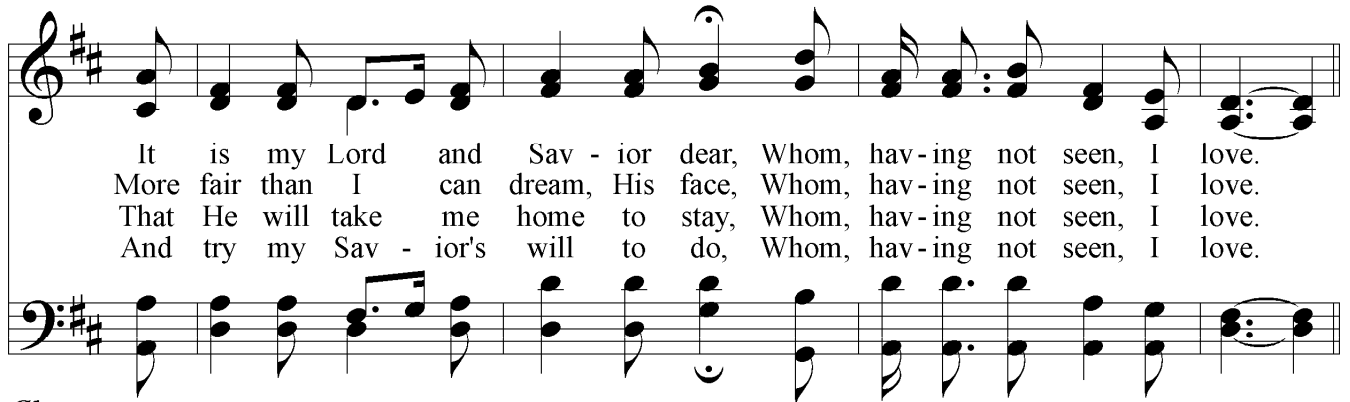


Whom, Having Not Seen, I Love



1. A Friend have I who stand - eth near, To com - fort me and still each fear;
2. In vain may fan - cy, strive to trace My Sav - ior's beau - ty and His grace;
3. The pre - cious hope I have each day Il - lu - mines all my earth - ly way,
4. With that fair man - sion e'er in view, My pil - grim jour - ney I pur - sue,

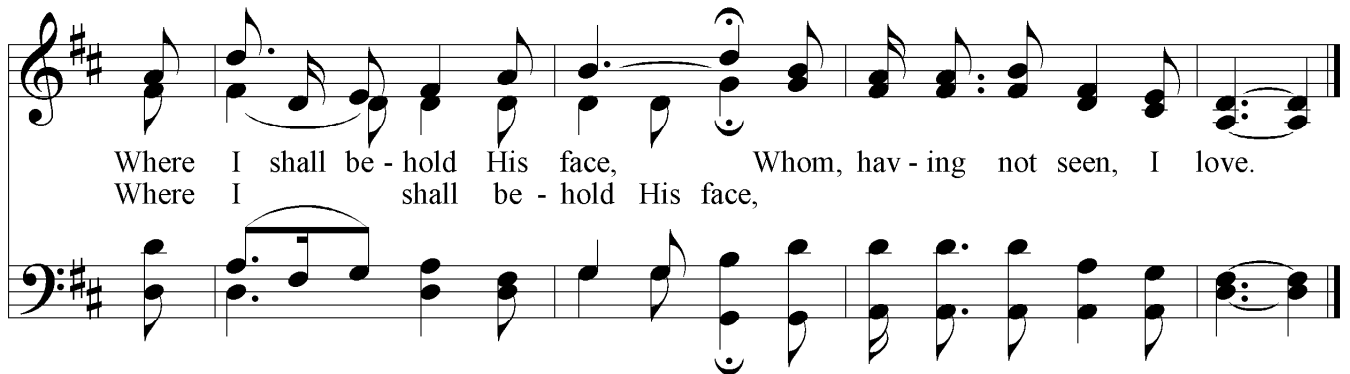


It is my Lord and Sav - ior dear, Whom, hav - ing not seen, I love.
More fair than I can dream, His face, Whom, hav - ing not seen, I love.
That He will take me home to stay, Whom, hav - ing not seen, I love.
And try my Sav - ior's will to do, Whom, hav - ing not seen, I love.

Chorus



And He is pre - par - ing a place For me in His home a - bove,
And He is pre - par - ing a place For me in His home a - bove,



Where I shall be - hold His face, Whom, hav - ing not seen, I love.
Where I shall be - hold His face,