241  O Thou, in Whose Presence

"...in Thy presence is fulness of joy." (Ps. 16:11)

JOSEPH SWAIN

1. O Thou in whose presence my soul takes delight,
   On whom in affliction I call,
   My hope, my salvation, my all!

2. The roses of Sharon, the lilies that grow
   In vales on the banks of the streams;
   His eye is framed with His breath.

3. His voice, as the sound of the dulcimer sweet,
   Is heard through the shades of death;
   The adoration of Lebanon bow at His feet.

4. He looks, and thousands of angels rejoice.
   And myriads wait for His word;
   Re - joice in Thee, I will ever re - joice.

5. Dear Shepherd, I hear and will follow Thy call;
   I know the sweet sound of Thy voice;
   The adoration of Lebanon bow at His feet.