

O Thou, in Whose Presence

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

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1. O Thou in whose pres - ence my soul takes de - light,
 2. The ros - es of Sha - ron, the lil - ies that grow
 3. His voice, as the sound of the dul - ci - mer sweet,
 4. He looks, and ten thou - sands of an - gels re - joice,
 5. Dear Shep - herd, I hear and will fol - low Thy call;

On whom in af - flic - tion I call,
 In vales on the banks of the streams;
 Is heard through the shad - ows of death;
 And myr - i - ads wait for His word;
 I know the sweet sound of Thy voice;

My com - fort by day and my song in the night,
 His cheeks in the beau - ty of ex - cel - lence blow,
 The ce - dars of Leb - a - non bow at His feet,
 He speaks, and e - ter - ni - ty, filled with His voice,
 Re - store and de - fend me, for Thou art my all,

My hope, my sal - va - tion, my all!
 His eye in - vit - ing - ly beams.
 The air is per - fumed with His breath.
 Re - ech - oes the praise of the Lord.
 In Thee I will ev - er re - joice.