199. COME WAIT ON THE LORD

SLUŠAJ GOSPODA



- 3. **Bass:** Nor shall the scorn of those who hate me, Nor joy nor earthly vanity, From Thy dear love e'er separate me; In death it shall my stronghold be; **Tenor:** Thou art and ever wilt be mine, And I, forever, Savior, Thine!
- 4. **Bass:** Thee will I love, my Crown of gladness; Thee will I love, my God and Lord, Amid the greatest need and sadness; Not for the hope of high reward,

Tenor: For Thine own sake, O Light divine, So long as ever life is mine!