

O Thou, in Whose Presence

1. O Thou in whose pres-ence my soul takes de - light, On whom in af-
 2. Oh, why should I wan - der an al - ien from Thee, Or cry in the
 3. *His vest - ments of right - eous - ness who shall de - scribe! Its pur - i - ty*
 4. *But when armed with venge - ance, in ter - ror He comes, The na - tions' re -*
 5. The por - tals of Heav'n at His bid - ding o - bey, And rise ere His
 6. Re - store, might - y Sav - ior, The light of Thy face, Thy soul - cheer - ing

flict - tion I call, My Com - fort by day, and my Song in the night,
 des - ert for bread? Thy foes will re - joice, when my sor - rows they see,
words would de - file; The heav'n's from His pres - ence fresh beaut - ies im - bibe,
be - lions to tame, The reins of om - ni - po - tent pow'r He as - sumes,
 ban - ners ap - pear; Earth trem - bles be - neath, till her moun - tains give way,
 com - fort im - part. And let the sweet to - kens of par - don - ing grace

My Hope, my Sal - va - tion, my All. Where dost Thou, dear Shep - herd, re -
 And smile at the tears I have shed. Ye daugh - ters of Zi - on, de -
And earth is made rich by His smile. Such is my Be - lov - ed in
And rides in a char - iot of flame. The thou - sand de - struc - tions that
 And Hell shakes her fet - ters with fear. He treads on the clouds as the
 Bring joy to my de - sol - ate heart. He looks, and ten thou - sands of

sort with Thy sheep, To feed them in pas - tures of love, Say, why in the
 clare, have ye seen The Star that on Is - ra - el shone? Say, if in your
ex - cel - lence bright, When pleased He looks down from a - bove; As morn, when He
wait for His word And ride on the wings of His breath, Fly swift as the
 dust of His feet, And gath - ers the storm in His hand; What eye the fierce
 an - gels re - joice, And my - ri - ads wait for His word, He speaks, and e -

val - ley of death should I weep, Or lone in the wil - der - ness rove?
 tents my Be - lov - ed has been, And where with His flocks He is gone?
breathes from the cham - ber of light, And com - forts His peo - ple with love.
winds at the nod of their Lord, And deal out His ar - rows of death.
 glance of His an - ger shall meet, Or who in His pres - ence shall stand?
 ter - ni - ty, filled with His voice, Re - ech - oes the praise of the Lord.