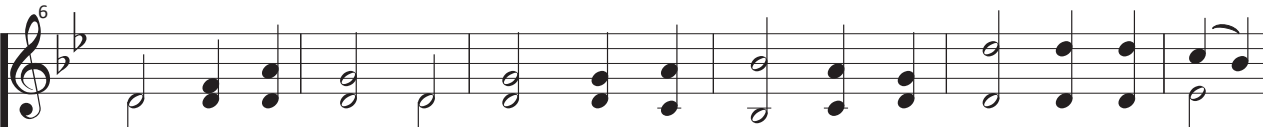



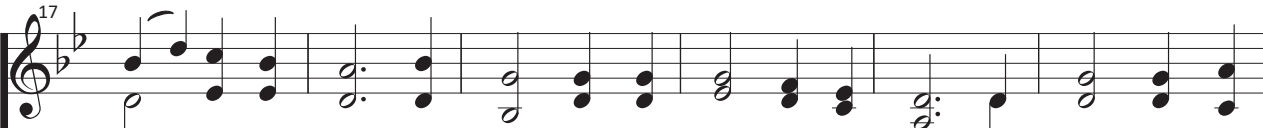
1. O Thou in whose pres-ence my soul takes de-light, On whom in af-
 2. Oh, why should I wan-der an al-ien from Thee, Or cry in the
 3. *His vest-ments of right-eous-ness who shall de-scribe! Its pur-i-ty*
 4. *But when armed with venge-ance, in ter-ror He comes, The na-tions' re-*
 5. The por-tals of 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'ns from His pres-ence fresh beaut-ies im-bibe,
bel-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-

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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.