



1 Send forth, O Lord of my sal - va - tion, Thy light and
2 Then, at Thy a - cred al - tar bend - ing, My heart to
3 My soul, why art thou sad and griev - ing? Why so op-



truth to be my guide, O let their rays, in my pri-
God in prayer I'll raise With harp and voice, in wor - ship
pressed with anx - ious care? Hope thou in God! His Word be-



va - tion, Lead me un - to Thy hab - i - ta - tion,
blend - ing, Thy courts re - sound, while psalms, as - cend - ing
liev - ing, Thou shalt be - hold His face, re - ceiv - ing



Where 'neath Thy wing I'll be sup-plied With grace Thou wilt pro-vide.
To God, my high - est joy, bring praise For all His won-drous ways
The bless-ings of His coun-tenance fair—What bliss be - yond com-pare!

