

528

O Thou In Whose Presence

In thy presence is fulness of joy; at thy right hand there are pleasures for evermore – Psalm 16:11

1. O Thou, in whose pres - ence my soul takes de - light, On
 2. The ro - ses of Shar - on, the lil - ies that grow In
 3. His voice as the sound of a dul - ci - mer sweet Is
 4. He looks! And ten thou - sands of an - gels re - joice, And
 5. Dear Shep - herd, I hear and will fol - low Thy call; I

whom in af - flic - tion I call, My com - fort by day and my
 vales on the banks of the streams; His cheeks in the beau - ty of
 heard through the shad - ow of death, The ce - dars of Leb - a - non
 myr - i - ads wait for His word; He speaks! And e - ter - ni - ty,
 know the sweet sound of Thy voice; Re - store and de - fend me, for

song in the night, My hope, my sal - va - tion, my all.
 ex - cel - lence blow, His eye all in - vit - ing - ly beams.
 bow at His feet, The air is per - fumed with His breath.
 filled with His voice, Re - ech - oes the praise of the Lord.
 Thou art my all, In Thee I will ev - er re - joice.