

O Thou in Whose Presence

Joseph Swain

attr. Freeman Lewis



1. O Thou in whose pres - ence my soul takes de - light, On
2. Where dost Thou, dear Shep - herd, re - sort with Thy sheep To
3. He looks, and ten thou - sands of an - gels re - joice, And
4. 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
feed them in pas - tures of love? Say, why in the val - ley of
myr - iads now wait for His word; He speaks, and e - ter - ni - ty,
know the sweet sound of Thy voice; Pro - tect and de - fend me, for



song in the night, My hope, my sal - va - tion, my all.
death should I weep, Or a - lone in this wil - der - ness rove?
filled with His voice, Re - ech - oes the praise of the Lord.
Thou art my all, And in Thee I will ev - er re - joice.

