

# O Thou in Whose Presence

DAVIS

1. O Thou, in whose pres - ence my soul takes de -  
2. Where dost Thou, dear Shep - herd, re - sort with Thy  
3. O why should I wan - der, an a - lien from  
4. He looks! and ten thou - sands of an - gels re -  
5. Dear Shep - herd! I hear, and will fol - low Thy

light, on whom in af - flic - tion I call,  
sheep, to feed them in pas - tures of love?  
Thee, or cry in the des - ert for bread?  
joyce, and myr - i - ads wait for His word;  
call; I know the sweet sound of Thy voice;

my Com - fort by day and my Song in the  
Say, why in the val - ley of death should I  
Thy foes will re - joice when my sor - rows they  
He speaks! and e - ter - ni - ty, filled with His  
re - store and de - fend me, for Thou art my

night, my Hope, my Sal - va - tion, my All.  
weep, or a - lone in this wil - der - ness rove?  
see, and smile at the tears I have shed.  
voice, re - ech - oes the praise of the Lord.  
All, and in Thee I will ev - er re - joice.

WORDS: Joseph Swain, 1791

MUSIC: Freeman Lewis, 1813

LM