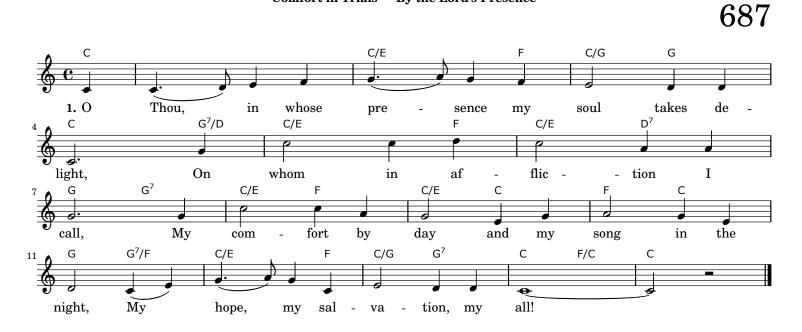
O Thou, in whose presence my soul takes delight

Comfort in Trials — By the Lord's Presence



- 2. Where dost Thou, dear Shepherd, resort with Thy sheep, To feed them in pastures of love; Say, why in the valley of death should I weep, Or alone in this wilderness rove?
- 3. Oh, why should I wander, an alien from Thee, Or cry in the desert for bread? Thy foes will rejoice when my sorrows they see,
 - And smile at the tears I have shed.
- 4. Ye daughters of Zion, declare, have you seen The Star that on Israel shone?Say, if in your tents my Beloved has been, And where with His flocks He is gone.
- 5. Dear Shepherd! I hear, and will follow Thy call; I know the sweet sound of Thy voice; Restore and defend me, for Thou art my all, And in Thee I'll ever rejoice.