

lips with grace o'er - flow, His lips with grace o'er - flow.
 fill the heaven - ly train, That fill the heaven - ly train.
 car - ried all my grief, And car - ried all my grief.
 saves me from the grave, He saves me from the grave.
 makes my joy com - plete, And makes my joy com - plete.
 they should all be Thine, Lord, they should all be Thine.

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O Thou in Whose Presence

Beloved, or Dulcimer. 11.8.11.8.

JOSEPH SWAIN (1761-1796)

FREEMAN LEWIS (1780-1859)
 Arr. by HUBERT P. MAIN (1839-1926)

1. O Thou in whose pres - ence my soul takes de - light, On
 2. His voice, as the sound of the dul - ci - mer sweet, Is
 3. His lips, as a foun - tain of right - eous - ness flow, To
 4. He looks, and ten thou - sands of an - gels re - jice, And

whom in af - flic - tion I call, My com - fort by day and my
 heard through the shad - ows of death; The ce - dars of Leb - a - non
 wa - ter the gar - dens of grace; From which their sal - va - tion the
 myr - i - ads wait for His word; He speaks, and e - ter - ni - ty,

song in the night, My hope, my sal - va - tion, my all!
 bow at His feet, The air is per - fumed with His breath.
 Gen - tiles shall know, And bask in the smiles of His face.
 filled with His voice, Re - ech - oes the praise of the Lord.