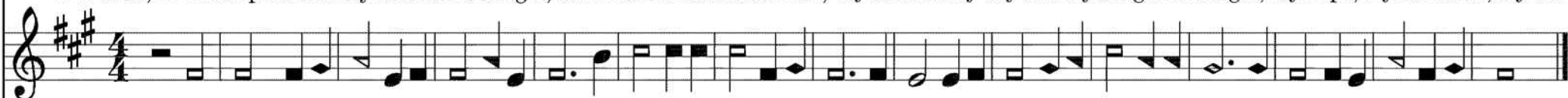


F# Minor. Joseph Swain, 1791.

S. W. Palmer & H. S. Rees, 1860 (alto by D. L. Hunter).



1. O thou, in whose presence my soul takes delight, On whom in affliction I call, My comfort by day and my song in the night, My hope, my salvation, my all!



2. Where dost thou at noontide resort with thy sheep, To feed them in pastures of love? Alone in the wilderness rove?

Say why in the valley of death should I weep,

