

METRE 15 Joseph Swain

# NEW SALEM 11s & 8s in *Wyeth's Repository, Part Second*, 1813

1. O thou in whose presence my soul takes delight, On whom in affliction I call, My com-fort 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 on the pastures of love? For why in the valley of death should I weep, A - lone in the wil-derness rove.

3. O why should I wander an a-lien from thee, Or cry in the desert for bread? My foes will rejoice when my sor-row they see, And smile at the tears I have shed.

4. Ye daugh-ters of Zion, declare have you seen The Star that on Is-ra-el shone? Say if in your tents my Be-lov-ed hath been, And wherewith his flock he hath gone?