

METRE 8

# DAY STAR, 6 lines 8s

Georg Christian Neumark

1. Where is my God, my joy, my hope, The dear de - sire of na - tions, where? } And spreads her arms of faith abroad, T' embrace my hope, my joy, my God.  
Je - sus, to thee mysoul looks up, To thee di - rects her morning prayer, }

2. Mine eyes pre-vent the morn-ing ray, Look-ing and long-ing for thy word; } Which pants and struggles to be free, And breaks, to be de-tained from thee.  
Come, O my Je-sus, come a - way, And let my heart re - ceive its Lord; }