

# Consolation

1st Tune

Oh, Thou \_\_\_ in whose re - fuge my soul takes de - light. On \_\_\_

6

whom in af - flic - tion I call; My com - fort by day, and my

11

song in the night. My hope, \_\_\_ my sal - va - tion and all.

2nd Tune

Oh, \_\_\_ Thou in whose re - fuge my soul takes de - light. On whom in af -

6

flic - tion I call; My \_\_\_ com - fort by day, \_\_\_ and my song in the

11

night. My hope, my sal - va - tion and all.

Where dost Thou at noon-tide resort with thy sheep,  
To feed in the pastures of love!  
For why in the valley of death should I weep  
Or, alone in the wilderness rove.

Oh, why should I wander an alien from Thee –  
Or cry in the desert, for bread?  
My foes will rejoice when my sorrow they see  
And smile at the tears I have shed.

Ye daughters of Zion declare have you seen  
The star that on Israel shone;  
Say if in your tents my beloved has been,  
Or where with His flocks he has gone.

His voice as the sound of the dulcimer sweet  
Is heard through the shadow of death;  
The cedars of Lebanon bow at His feet,  
The air is perfumed with His breath.

He looks, and ten thousand of angels rejoice,  
And myriads wait for his word!  
He speaks, and Eternity filled with His voice,  
Re-echoes the praise of the Lord.