




Samanthra

Tr.  5 10 15


1. { His voice as the sound of a dul-ci-mer sweet, Is heard thro' the shadows of death; } His lips as a fountain of righteousness flow, That waters the garden of
The ce-dars of Le-ba-non bow at his feet, The air is perfumed with his breath.

A. 


2. { O thou, in whose presence my soul takes delight, On whom in af-flic-tion I call; } Where dost thou at noon-tide resort with thy sheep, To feed them in pastures of
My comfort by day, and my song in the night, My hope, my sal-va-tion, my all.

T.  8

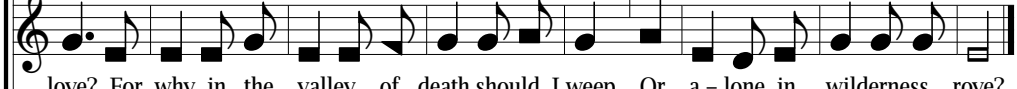
3. { O why should I wander an alien from thee, Or cry in the desert for bread? } Ye daughters of Zion, declare, have ye seen The Star that on Is-ra-el
Thy foes will rejoice, when my sorrows they see, And smile at the tears I have shed.

B. 


4. { This is my be-lo-ved, his form is di-vine, His vestments shed odors around; } The ro-ses of Sharon, the lilies that grow In vales on the banks of the

Tr.  20

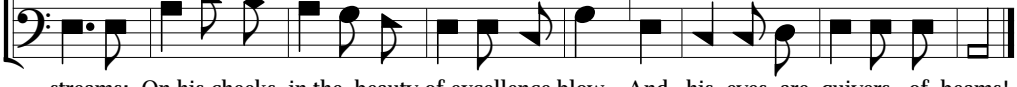
grace; From which their salvation the Gentiles shall know, And bask in the smiles of his face.

A. 

love? For why in the valley of death should I weep, Or a-lone in wilderness rove?

T.  8

shone? Say, if in your tents my be-lo-ved has been, And where with his flocks he is gone?

B. 

streams; On his cheeks, in the beauty of excellence blow, And his eyes are quivers of beams!

5. Love sits on his eye-lids and scatters delight
Through all the bright mansions on high;
Their faces the cherubim veil in his sight,
And tremble with fullness of joy.
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 her voice.

6. His vestments of righteousness who shall describe?
Its purity words would defile;
The heavens from his presence fresh beauties imbibe,
And earth is made rich by his smile.
Such is my beloved in excellence bright,
When pleased he looks down from above;
Like the morn, when he breathes from the chamber of light,
And comforts his people with love.