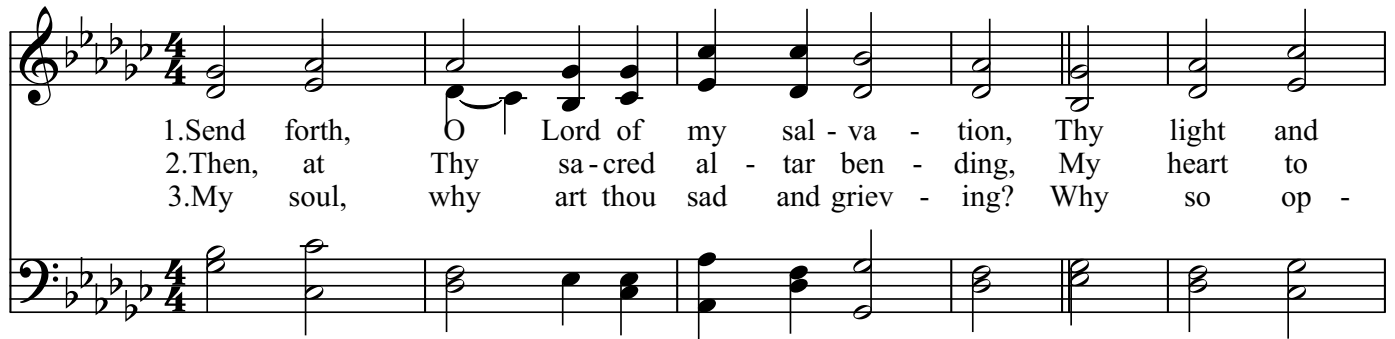
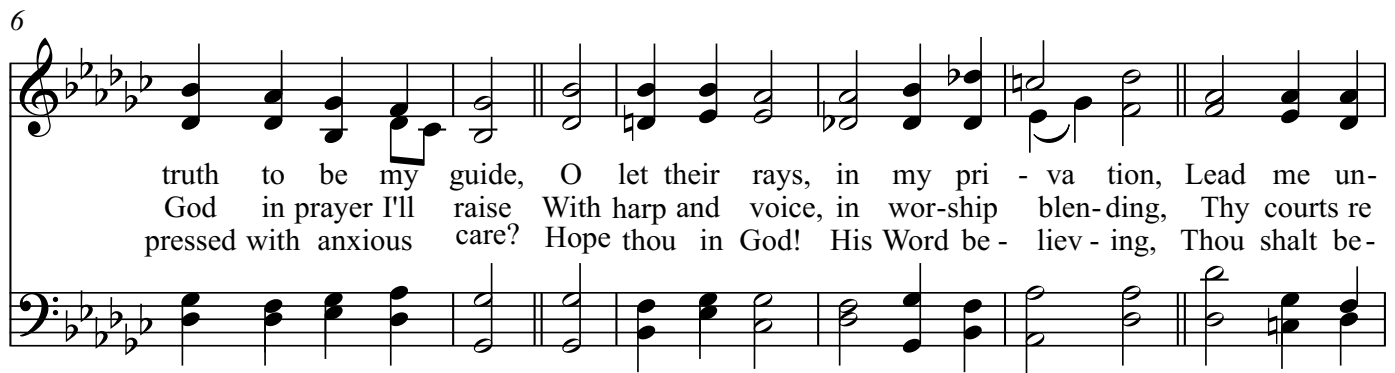


417. Send Forth O Lord of My Salvation



1. Send forth, O Lord of my sal - va - tion, Thy light and
 2. Then, at Thy sa - cred al - tar ben - ding, My heart to
 3. My soul, why art thou sad and griev - ing? Why so op -

6



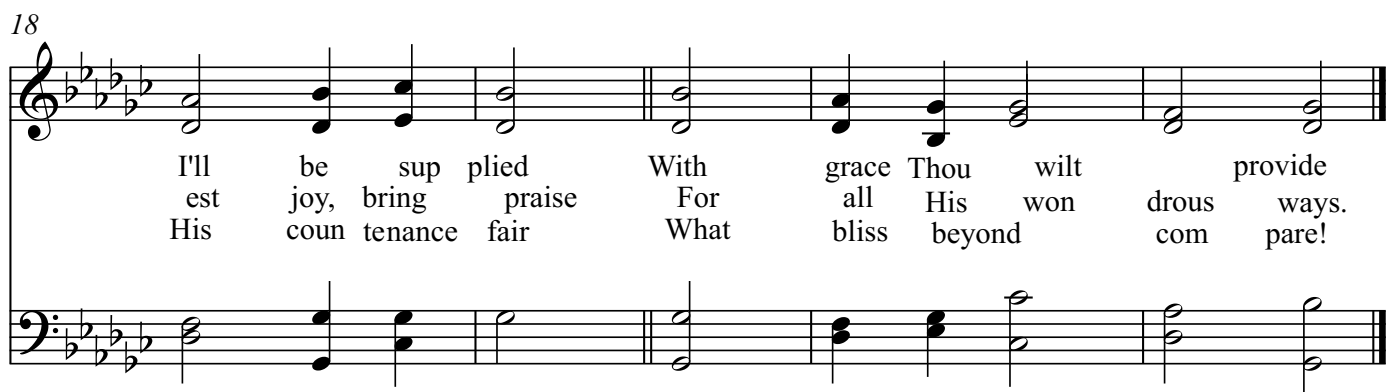
truth to be my guide, O let their rays, in my pri - va tion, Lead me un-
 God in prayer I'll raise With harp and voice, in wor-ship blen-ding, Thy courts re-
 pressed with anxious care? Hope thou in God! His Word be - liev - ing, Thou shalt be-

13



to Thy ha - bi - ta - tion, Where 'neath Thy wings
 sound, while psalms, as - cen - ding To God, my high
 hold His face, re - ceiv - ing The bles sings of

18



I'll be sup plied With grace Thou wilt provide
 est joy, bring praise For all His won drous ways.
 His coun tenance fair What bliss beyond com pare!