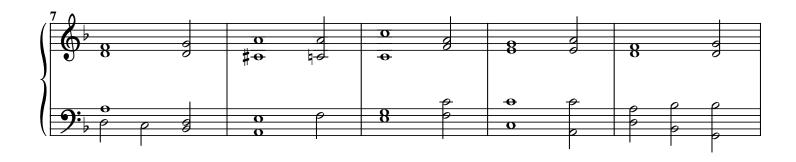
O send Thy light forth and Thy truth

Holdroyd's Spiritual Man's Companion, 1753

St. Nicholas







Oh send Thy light forth and Thy truth; Let them be guides to me, And bring me to Thine holy hill, Even where Thy dwellings be.

Then will I to God's altar go, To God my chiefest joy: Yea, Lord, my God, Thy name to praise My harp I will employee.

Why art thou then cast down, my soul? What should discourage thee? And why with vexing thoughts art thou Disquieted in me?

Still trust in God; for Him to praise Good cause I yet shall have: He of my countenance is the health, My God that doth me save.

Francis Rous (Rowe) & Bernard Barton