

## As the Hart for Water Panteth

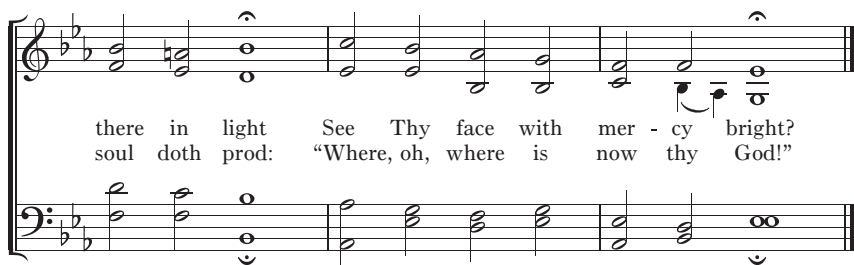
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1. As the hart for wa - ter pant - eth, So my soul, Lord,  
2. How my soul now longs with yearn - ing For sweet un - ion,

thirsts for Thee. O my God! what pleas - ure grant - eth, Thou a -  
Lord, with Thee; Tears up - on my cheeks are burn - ing, And my

lone canst give to me. With Thee are the wa - ters liv - ing,  
cries have wea - ried me. Day and night I here must suf - fer,

Un - to Thee my soul is striv - ing. Oh, when shall I  
For the foe this taunt doth of - fer— Dai - ly thus my



3. Ah, how anxious and how fearful,  
Is this heart of mine again;  
"O my God," I cry out, tearful,  
"How long must I bear this pain?  
Come and take me, Lord, and guide me  
From the darkness where I hide me,  
From the depths of inner night  
To the glories of Thy light!"

4. Oh, I would my way be wending  
To Thy courts with thanks and praise,  
Would Thy faithful join in sending  
Songs unto Thy throne always;  
When Thy people's choirs adore Thee,  
Singing thanks and praise and glory,  
And Thy blessing, light, and might  
Fills their hearts with pure delight.

5. Yet this comfort sorrow lendeth:  
In the dark, I trust my God,  
For my good He but intendeth,  
Gratefully His help I'll laud.  
When o'er me the floods are passing  
And the roaring waves are lashing,  
This I know: The Lord in light,  
He will help me by His might.

6. Goodness hath He promised ever,  
He my faithful, mighty Lord;  
Naught from Him my heart will sever,  
He upholds me by His Word.  
Though some sorrow oft may prove me,  
Yet I know that God doth love me;  
Of my life He is the Strength,  
Who will help and save at length.