

## 261. As a Hart for Water Panteth

*"As the hart panteth after the water brooks, so panteth my soul after thee, O God." Ps. 42:1*

1. As a hart for wa - ter pant - eth So my soul cries,  
 2. Oh, my soul is wait - ing, long - ing, To be close - ly  
 3. Oh, I'd love to jour - ney hith - er To Thy house with

Lord, to Thee! Lord, that which can bring me com - fort Can I  
 joined to Thee; From my eyes the tears are flow - ing; Wea - ry  
 thanks and praise, And with all Thy chil - dren thith - er Joy - ful

find a - lone in Thee. In Thee is the liv - ing  
 is my soul in me. Day and night, with - out re -  
 voic - es to Thee raise, When their knees to Thee they're

wa - ter; Thirst-y cries to Thee I ut - ter; O when  
 lent - ing, Sa - tan is my soul tor - ment - ing, As he  
 bow - ing, And with thanks their hearts o'er - flow - ing, When Thy

shall I by Thy grace See Thee, Sav - ior, face to face?  
 says with bit - ter scorn: "See, the Lord does from thee turn!"  
 bless - ing, power and light Fills their hearts with sheer de - light.