

## AS PANTS THE HART

(Mendelssohn. 11s &amp; 10s.)

Anon.

F. Mendelssohn

1. As pants the wear - ied hart for cool - ing springs,  
 2. Lord, Thy sure mer - cies, ev - er in my sight,  
 3. Why faint, my soul? why doubt Je - hov - ah's aid?

That sinks ex - haust - ed in the sum - mer's chase,  
 My heart shall glad - den thro' the te - dious day;  
 Thy God the God of mer - cy still shall prove;

So pants my soul for Thee, great King of kings,  
 And 'midst the dark courts and thy gloom - y shades of night,  
 With - in His courts thy thanks shall yet be paid;

So thirsts to reach Thy sa - cred dwel - ling - place.  
 To Thee, my God, be Thy I'll tune the grate - ful lay.  
 Un - ques - tioned be His faith - ful - ness and love.