

As the Hart, About to Falter

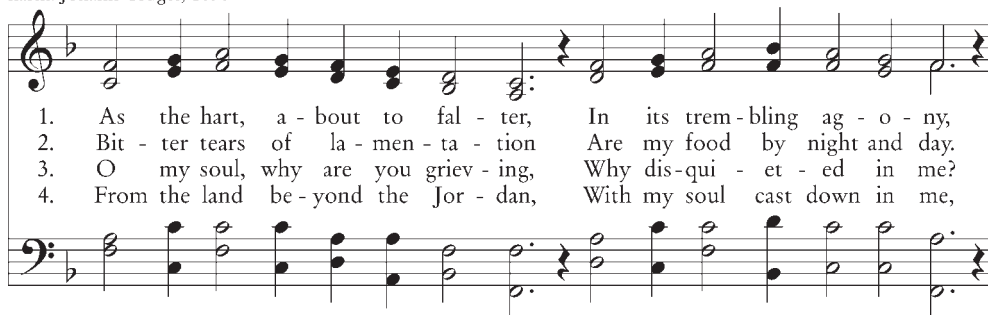
Psalm 42:1-7

AINSI QU'ON OIT LE CERF BRUIRE (8 7. 8 7. 7 7. 8 8)

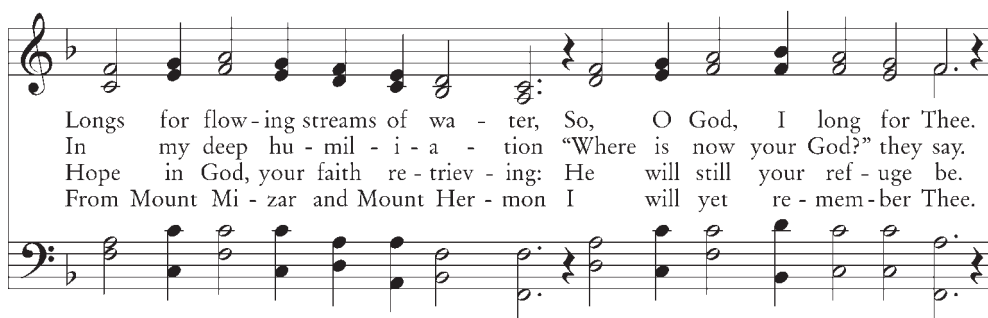
Genevan Psalter, 1551

harm. Johann Crüger, 1658

Dewey Westra, 1931; rev.



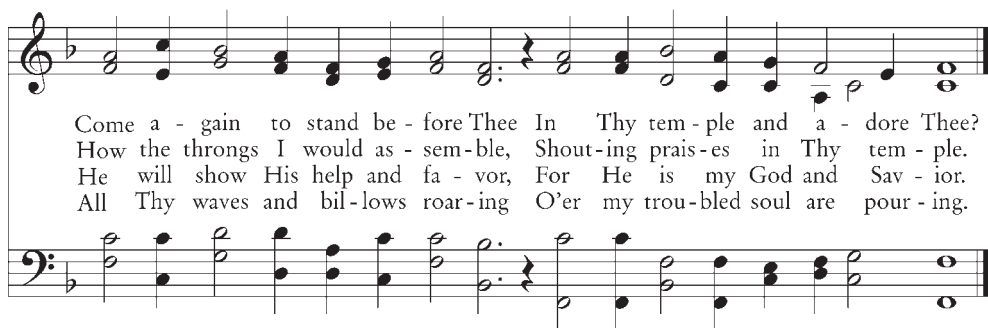
1. As the hart, a - bout to fal - ter, In its trem - bling ag - o - ny,
 2. Bit - ter tears of la - men - ta - tion Are my food by night and day.
 3. O my soul, why are you griev - ing, Why dis - qui - et - ed in me?
 4. From the land be - yond the Jor - dan, With my soul cast down in me,



Longs for flow - ing streams of wa - ter, So, O God, I long for Thee.
 In my deep hu - mil - i - a - tion "Where is now your God?" they say.
 Hope in God, your faith re - triev - ing; He will still your ref - uge be.
 From Mount Mi - zar and Mount Her - mon I will yet re - mem - ber Thee.



Yes, a - thirst for Thee I cry; God of life, O when shall I
 Oh, my soul's poured out in me, When I bring to mem - o - ry
 I a - gain shall laud His grace For the com - fort of His face:
 As the wa - ters plunge and leap, Deep re - ech - oes un - to deep;



Come a - gain to stand be - fore Thee In Thy tem - ple and a - dore Thee?
 How the throngs I would as - sem - ble, Shout - ing prais - es in Thy tem - ple.
 He will show His help and fa - vor, For He is my God and Sav - ior.
 All Thy waves and bil - lows roar - ing O'er my trou - bled soul are pour - ing.

As the Hart About to Falter

Psalm 42:8-11

5. But the LORD will send sal - va - tion, And by day His love pro - vide.
 6. I will say to God, my for - tress, "Why hast Thou for - got - ten me?
 7. O my soul, why are you griev - ing, Why dis - qui - et - ed in me?

He shall be my ex - ul - ta - tion, And my song at c - ven - tide.
 Why must I pro - ceed in sad - ness, Hound - ed by the en - em - y?"
 Hope in God, your faith re - triev - ing; He will still your ref - uge be.

On His praise e'en in the night I will pon - der with de - light,
 Their re - bukes and scoff - ing words Pierce my bones like point - ed swords,
 I a - gain shall laud His grace For the com - fort of His face:

And in prayer, tran - scend - ing dis - tance, Seek the God of my ex - ist - ence.
 As they say with proud de - fi - ance, "Where is God, your firm re - li - ance?"
 He will show His help and fa - vor, For He is my God and Sav - ior.