

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

From PSALM 42
Tate and Brady's *New Version*, 1696, 1698

SPOHR C. M.
Arr. from Louis Spohr, 1835

1. As pants the hart for cool - ing streams When heat - ed in the chase,
2. For thee, my God, the liv - ing God, My thirst-y soul doth pine;
3. Why rest - less, why cast down, my soul? Trust God; and he'll em - ploy
4. Why rest - less, why cast down, my soul? Hope still; and thou shalt sing

So longs my soul, O God, for thee, And thy re - fresh-ing grace.
O when shall I be-hold thy face, Thou Maj-es - ty Di - vine!
His aid for thee, and change these sighs To thank-ful hymns of joy.
The praise of him who is thy God, Thy health's e - ter - nal spring. A - MEN.

Whatsoever ye do, do all to the glory of God. I Cor. 10:31

George Herbert, 1633

RHIW S. M.
From *A Students' Hymnal*,
University of Wales, 1923

1. Teach me, my God and King, In all things thee to see,
2. A man that looks on glass, On it may stay his eye,
3. All may of thee par - take: Noth - ing can be so mean
4. This is the fa - mous stone That turn - eth all to gold;

And what I do in an - y - thing, To do it as for thee.
Or, if he pleas-eth, through it pass, And then the heav - es - py.
Which with this mo - tive, "For thy sake," Will not grow bright and clean.
For that which God doth touch and own Can - not for less be told. A - MEN.