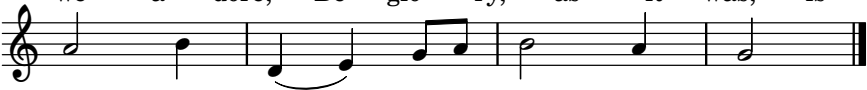




1. As pants the hart for cool - ing streams When heat - ed
2. For thee, my God, the liv - ing God, My thirst - y
3. Why rest - less, why cast down, my soul? Hope still, and
4. To Fath - er, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost, The God whom



in the chase, So longs my soul, O God, for
soul doth pine: O when shall I be - hold thy
thou shalt sing The praise of him who is thy
we a - dore, Be glo - ry, as it was, is



thee, And thy re - fresh - ing grace.
face, Thou Ma - jes - ty Div - ine!
God, Thy health's e - ter - nal spring.
now, And shall be ev - er - more.