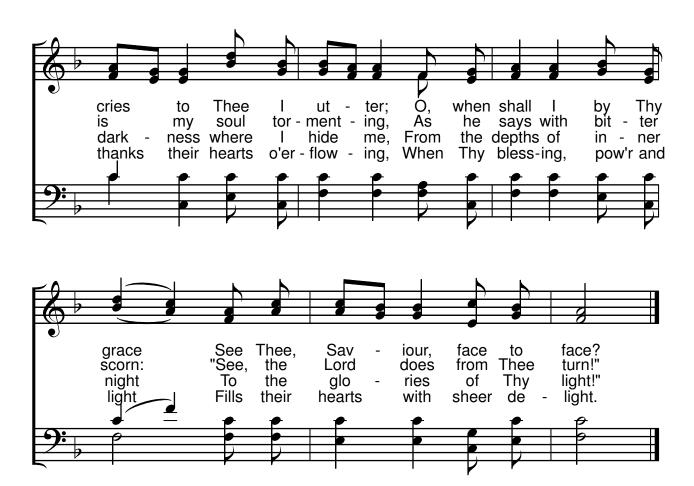
157. AS PANTS THE HART

30, 31, 32, 186.





- 5. Yet in sorrow I find comfort; In the dark, I trust my God; For my good He but intendeth, Gratefully His help I'll laud. When o'er me the floods are passing And the roaring waves are lashing, This I know: The Lord is light, He will help me by His might.
- 6. Grace and goodness He has promised;
 He's a true and mighty Lord.
 Nothing then shall ever part us;
 He will keep us by His word.
 Though I must endure affliction,
 Yet I feel my Lord's affection;
 He is here my strength in life,
 And helps me in ev'ry strife.