

42B As Pants The Hart

vs. 1, 2, 6-8, 11

1. As pants the hart for streams of liv - ing wa - ter,
 2. O Lord my God, o'er-whelmed in deep af - flic - tion,
 3. Thou wilt com - mand Thy serv - ant's con - so - la - tion,
 4. Why, O my soul, art thou cast down with - in me,

So longs my soul, O liv - ing God, for Thee;
 Far from Thy rest, to Thee I lift my soul;
 Thy lov - ing - kind - ness yet shall cheer my day,
 Why art thou troub - led and op - pressed with grief?

I thirst for Thee, for Thee my heart is yearn - ing;
 Deep calls to deep and storms of troub - le thun - der,
 And in the night Thy song shall be my com - fort;
 Hope thou in God, the God of thy sal - va - tion,

When shall I come Thy gra - cious face to see?
 While o'er my head the waves and bil - lows roll.
 God of my life, to Thee I still will pray.
 Hope, and thy God will sure - ly send re - lief.