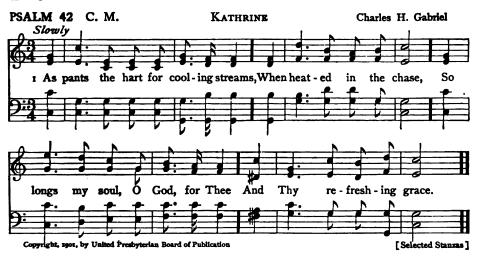
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Remembrance of God



- 2 For Thee, my God, the living God, My thirsty soul doth pine; O when shall I behold Thy face, Thou Majesty Divine?
- 3 Why restless, why cast down, my soul? Trust God, Who will employ His aid for thee, and change these sighs To thankful hymns of joy.
- 4 Why restless, why cast down, my soul?
 Hope still, and thou shalt sing
 The praise of Him Who is thy God,
 Thy health's eternal spring.

