

As Pants The Heart For Cooling Streams

HOLY TRINITY C. M.



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; Who will em - ploy
4. God of my strength, how long shall I, Like one for - got - ten, mourn,
5. My heart is pierced as with a sword, While thus my foes up - braid:
6. Why rest - less, why cast down, my soul? Hope still; and thou shall 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.
For - lorn, for - sak - en, and ex - posed To my op - pres - sor's scorn?
"Vain boast - er, where is now thy God? And where His prom - ised aid?"
The praise of Him Who is thy God, Thy health's e - ter - nal spring. A - men.

