

92 As Pants The Hart For Cooling Streams

Hugh Wilson

1. As pants the hart for cool - ing streams when
2. Why rest - less, why cast down, my soul? Trust
3. For Thee, my God, the liv - ing God, My
4. God of my strength, how long shall I, Like
5. Why rest - less, why cast down, my soul? Hope

heat - ed in the chase, So longs my soul, O
God, who will em - ploy His aid for thee, and
thirst - y soul doth pine; Oh, when shall I be -
one for - got - ten, mourn, for - lorn, for - sak - en,
still, and thou shalt sing the praise of Him who

God, for Thee, And Thy re - fresh - ing grace.
change these sighs to thank - ful hymns of joy.
hold Thy face, Thou Maj - es - ty Di - vine?
and ex - posed to my op - press - or's scorn?
is thy God, thy health's e - ter - nal spring.