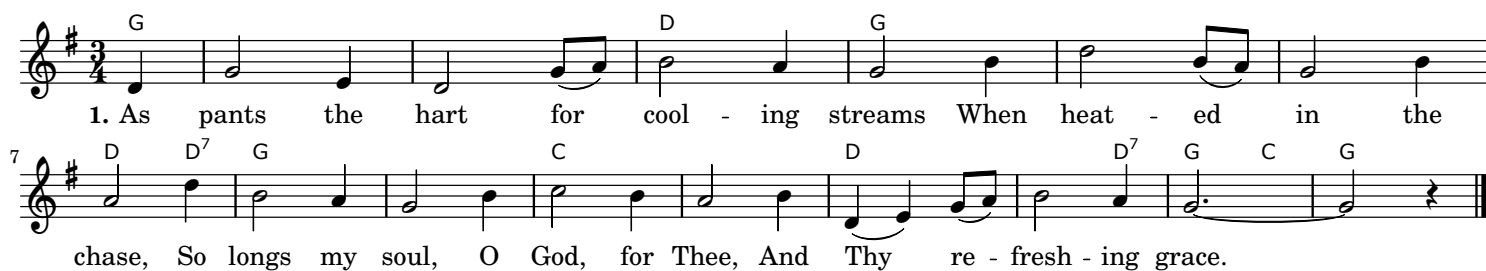


As pants the hart for cooling streams

Longings — For God

349

(Guitar)



1. As pants the hart for cool - ing streams When heat - ed in the
chase, So longs my soul, O God, for Thee, And Thy re - fresh - ing grace.

2. 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.
3. For Thee, my God, the living God,
My thirsty soul doth pine;
Oh, when shall I behold Thy face,
Thou Majesty Divine?
4. God of my strength, how long shall I,
Like one forgotten, mourn,
Forlorn, forsaken, and exposed
To my oppressor's scorn?
5. 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.