As Pants The Heart For Cooling Streams
HOLY TRINITY C. M.

1. As pants the hart for cooling streams, When heat ed in the chase;

2. For Thee, my God, the living God, My thirst y soul doth pine;

3. Why restless, why cast down, my soul? Trust God; Who will employ

4. God of my strength, how long shall I, Like one forgot ten, mourn,

5. My heart is pierced as with a sword, While thus my foes up braid:

6. Why restless, why cast down, my soul? Hope still; and thou shall sing

So longs my soul, O God, for Thee, And Thy refreshing grace.
O when shall I behold Thy face, Thou Majesty divine?
His aid for thee, and change these sighs To thank ful hymns of joy.
Forlorn, forsaken, and exposed To my oppressor’s scorn?
"Vain boast er, where is now thy God? And where His promised aid?"
The praise of Him Who is thy God, Thy health’s eternal spring. A-men.

Words: Metrical Psalm
Music: J. Barnby

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