

As Pants the Hart for Cooling Streams



1 As pants the hart for cool - ing streams
 2 For you, my God, the liv - ing God,
 3 One trou - ble calls an - oth - er on
 4 Why rest - less, why cast down, my soul?



When heat - ed in the chase, So longs my soul, O
 My thirst - y spir - it pines; Oh, when shall I be -
 And gath - ers o - ver - head, Falls splash - ing down, till
 Hope still, and you shall sing The praise of him who



God, for you, And your re - fresh - ing grace.
 hold your face, O Maj - es - ty di - vine?
 round my soul A ris - ing sea is spread.
 is your God, Your health's e - ter - nal spring.

- 5 For now I trust in God for strength,
 I trust him to employ
 His love for me and change my sighs
 To thankful hymns of joy.