

As pants the hart for cooling streams

Psalm 42 vv. 1-6

New Version of Tate and Brady (1696)

"Hymn 20", by Phocion Henley (1728-64)
 Edited by Robert Barr and Francis Roads

Andante [$\text{♩}=112$]

Soprano [Air]

1. As pants the hart for cool - ing streams, When heat - ed by the chase,
 2. For thee, my God, the li - ving God, My thir - sty soul doth pine;
 3. Tears are my con - stant food, while thus In - sul - ting foes up - braid;

Alto

Tenor

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 2. For thee, my God, the li - ving God, My thir - sty soul doth pine;
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Bass

7

S

So long my soul, O God, for thee, And thy re - fire - shing grace.
 O when shall I be - hold thy face, Thy ma - je - sty di - vine!
 De - lu - ded wretch! where's now thy God? And where his pro - mised aid?

A

T

So long my soul, O God, for thee, And thy re - fire - shing grace.
 O when shall I be - hold thy face, Thy ma - je - sty di - vine!
 De - lu - ded wretch! where's now thy God? And where his pro - mised aid?

B

4. I sigh when'er my musing thoughts
 Those happy days present,
 When I with troops of pious friends
 Thy temple did frequent:

5. When I advanced with songs of praise
 My solemn vows to pay,
 And led the joyful sacred throng,
 That kept the festal day.

6. 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.