

As Longs the Deer for Cooling Streams

BELMONT



1. As longs the deer for cool - ing streams in parched and bar - ren ways,
2. For Thee, my God, the liv - ing God, my thirst - y soul doth pine;
3. Why rest-less, why cast down, my soul? Hope still, and thou shalt sing
4. To Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost, the God whom we a - dore,



so longs my soul, O God, for Thee and Thy re - fresh - ing grace.
 O when shall I be - hold Thy face, Thou maj - es - ty di - vine?
 the praise of Him who is thy God, thy health's e - ter - nal spring.
 be glo - ry as it was, is now, and shall be ev - er - more.



WORDS: **Psalm 42:1-7**; *New Version of the Psalms of David*, 1969

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MUSIC: William Gardiner's *Sacred Melodies*, 1815