

As Pants The Hart For Cooling Streams

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F Bb/F F F/C C7

As pants the hart for cooling
For Thee, my God, the living
Why rest less, why cast down, my
To Fa ther, Son and Ho ly

4 F C/E F Dm F/A

streams When heat ed in the
God, My thirst y soul doth
soul? Hope still, and thou shalt
Ghost, The God whom we a -

7 C C/E F C Dm A°/C Bb F

chase, So longs my soul, O God, for
pine: O when shall I be hold Thy
sing The praise of Him who is thy
dore, Be glo ry as it was, is

11 C F F/A Bb Dm F/C C7 F

Thee And Thy re fresh ing grace.
face, Thou Ma jes ty di vine?
God, Thy health's e ter nal spring.
now, And shall be ev er more.