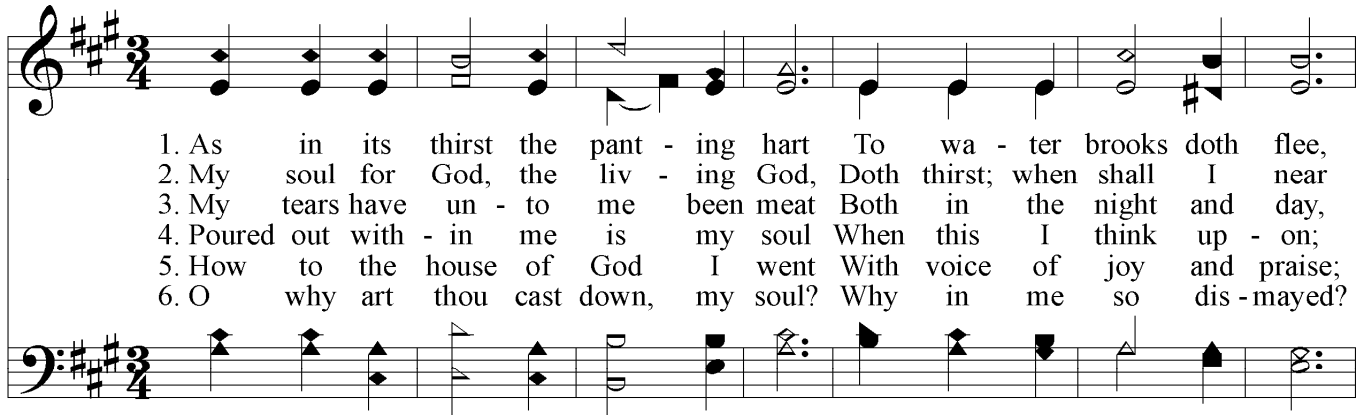
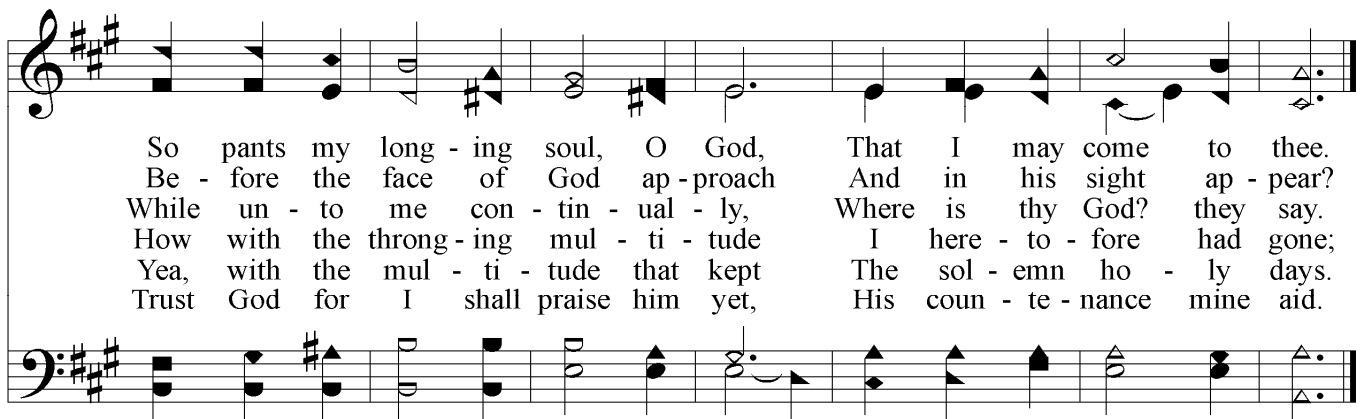


# Psalm 42:1-6

TUNE: ST. AGNES C. M.



1. As in its thirst the pant - ing hart To wa - ter brooks doth flee,  
2. My soul for God, the liv - ing God, Doth thirst; when shall I near  
3. My tears have un - to me been meat Both in the night and day,  
4. Poured out with - in me is my soul When this I think up - on;  
5. How to the house of God I went With voice of joy and praise;  
6. O why art thou cast down, my soul? Why in me so dis - mayed?



So pants my long - ing soul, O God, That I may come to thee.  
Be - fore the face of God ap - proach And in his sight ap - pear?  
While un - to me con - tin - ual - ly, Where is thy God? they say.  
How with the throng - ing mul - ti - tude I here - to - fore had gone;  
Yea, with the mul - ti - tude that kept The sol - emn ho - ly days.  
Trust God for I shall praise him yet, His coun - te - nance mine aid.