

Translated by Eleanor H. Hull  
ed. W. Chimiak

# Soul's Desire

Geistlich Krichengesang 1623  
adapted

1 **Moderato** 4

Soprano

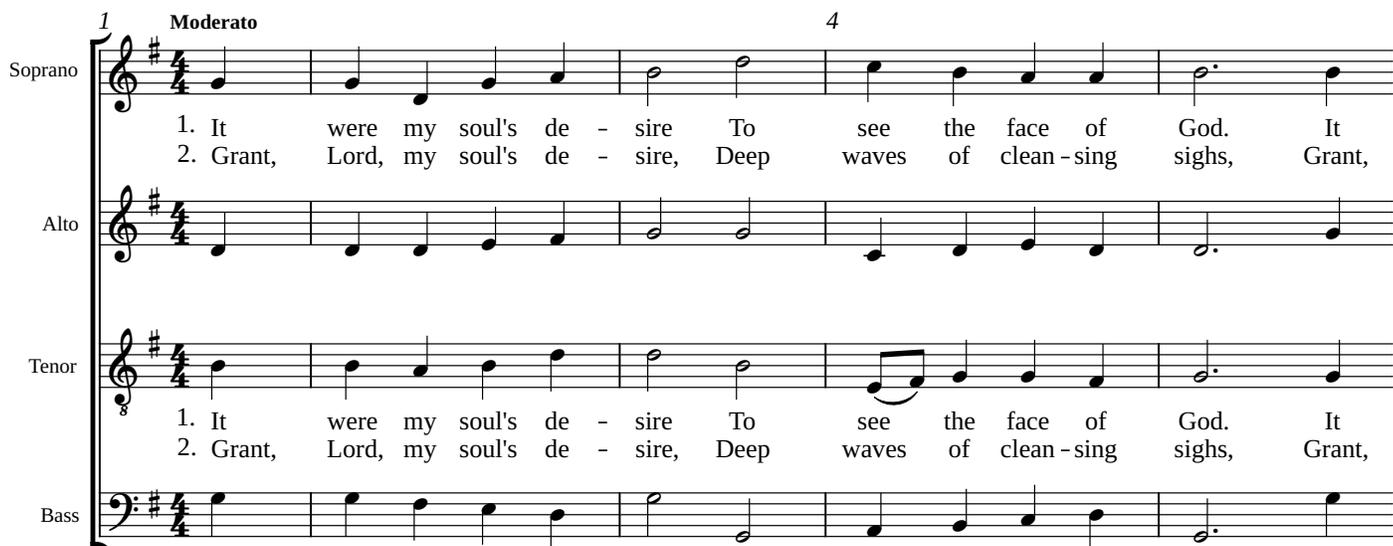
1. It were my soul's de - sire To see the face of God. It  
2. Grant, Lord, my soul's de - sire, Deep waves of clean - sing sighs, Grant,

Alto

Tenor

1. It were my soul's de - sire To see the face of God. It  
2. Grant, Lord, my soul's de - sire, Deep waves of clean - sing sighs, Grant,

Bass



7

S.

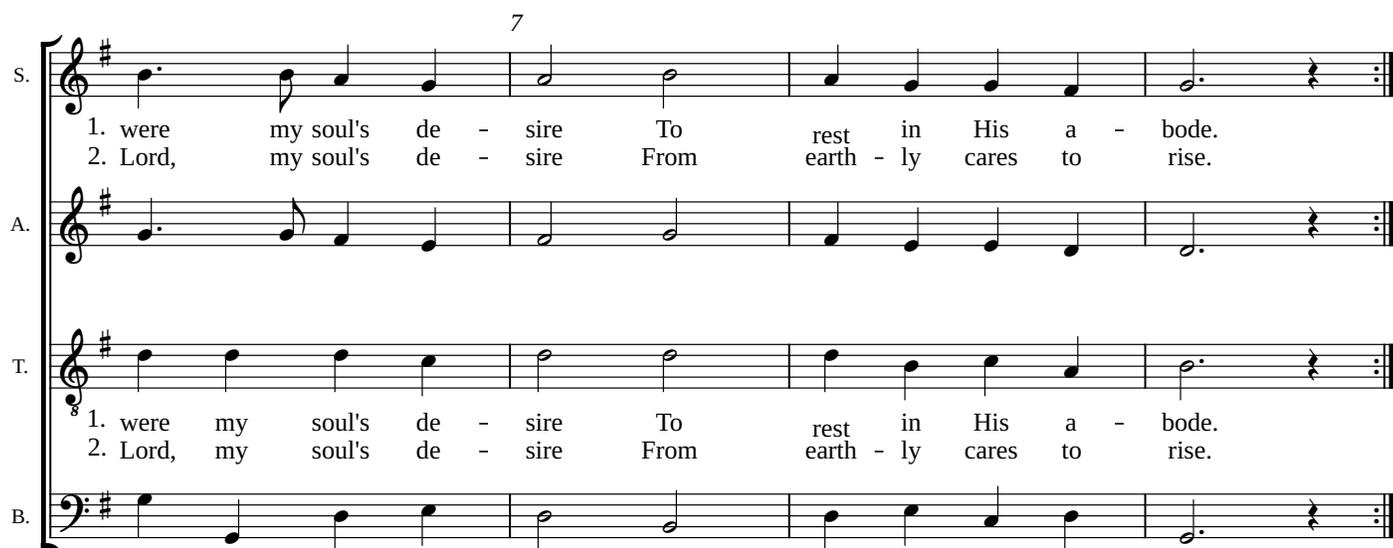
1. were my soul's de - sire To rest in His a - bode.  
2. Lord, my soul's de - sire From earth - ly cares to rise.

A.

T.

1. were my soul's de - sire To rest in His a - bode.  
2. Lord, my soul's de - sire From earth - ly cares to rise.

B.

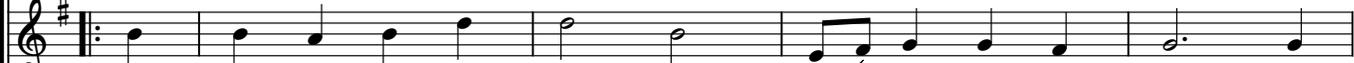


10 13

S. 

3. It were my soul's de - sire To i - mi - tate my King, It  
 4. It were my soul's de - sire, When hea - ven's gate is won, To  
 5. This still my soul's de - sire, What - ev - er life af - ford, To

A. 

T. 

3. It were my soul's de - sire To i - mi - tate my King, It  
 4. It were my soul's de - sire, When hea - ven's gate is won, To  
 5. This still my soul's de - sire, What - ev - er life af - ford, To

B. 

16 19

S. 

3. were my soul's de - sire His end - less praise to sing.  
 4. find my soul's de - sire, Clear shi - ning like the sun.  
 5. gain my soul's de - sire And sey Thy face O Lord. A - men.

A. 

T. 

3. were my soul's de - sire His end - less praise to sing.  
 4. find my soul's de - sire, Clear shi - ning like the sun.  
 5. gain my soul's de - sire And sey Thy face O Lord. A - men.

B. 