

Ross

Nahum Tate and Nicholas Brady, 1698 (Psalm 42) 86.86 D

E minor -- Timothy Swan, 1801

Treble

Counter

Tenor

Bass

1. As pants the hart for cooling streams, when heated in the chase, So longs my soul, O

2. When I ad - vanced, with songs of praise, my solemn vows to pay, And led the joy - ful

3. My heart is pierced, as with a sword, while thus my foes up - braid: "Vain boast-er where is

Tr.

C.

T.

B.

8

1. God, for Thee, and Thy re - fresh - ing grace. For Thee, my God, the liv - ing God, my

2. sac - red throng that kept the fes - tal day. Why restless, why cast down, my soul? Trust

3. now thy God? and where His promised aid? Why restless, why cast down, my soul? Hope

Tr.

C.

T.

B.

17

1. thirsty soul doth pine; O when shall I be - hold Thy face, Thou maj - es - ty di - vine.

2. God, who will em - ploy His aid for thee, and change these sighs to thankful hymns of joy.

3. still, and thou shalt sing the praise of Him who is thy God, thy health's e - ter - nal spring.