

London Gallery Quire 393

New Version of Tate and Brady (1696)

As pants the hart for cooling streams
Psalm 42 verses 1-6

Hymn 20, by Phocion Henley (1728-64)
Edited by Robert Barr and Francis Roads

Andante [$\text{♩}=112$]

Soprano [Air]

Alto

Tenor

Bass

7

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B

1. As pants the hart for cool - ing streams, When heat - ed by the chase,
2. *For thee, my God, the li - ving God, My thir - sty soul doth pine;*
3. Tears are my con - stant food, while thus In - sul - ting foes up - braid;

So longs my soul, O God, for thee, And thy re - fre - shing grace.
O when shall I be - hold thy face, Thy ma - je - sty di - vine!
De - lu - ded wretch! where's now thy God? And where his pro - mised aid?

So longs my soul, O God, for thee, And thy re - fre - shing grace.
O when shall I be - hold thy face, Thy ma - je - sty di - vine!
De - lu - ded wretch! where's now thy God? And where his pro - mised aid?

4. I sigh when'er my musing thoughts
Those happy days present,
When I with troops of pious friends
Thy temple did frequent:

6. Why restless, why cast down, my soul?
Hope still, and thou shalt sing
The praise of him who is thy God,
Thy health's eternal spring.

5. When I advanced with songs of praise
My solemn vows to pay,
And led the joyful sacred throng,
That kept the festal day.

7. To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore,
Be glory; as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

Circled numbers correspond with lines of text.