

Psalm 42

5 10

S
A

1. As pants the hart for cooling streams, When heat - ed in the chase; So longs my soul, O God, for thee, And thy re - fresh - ing grace.
2. For thee, my God, the living God, My thirs - ty soul doth pine; O when shall I behold thy face, Thou Ma - jes - ty di - vine!

T
B

3. One trouble calls an - oth - er on, And gathering o'er my head, Fall spouting down till round my soul A roaring sea is spread.
4. But when thy presence, Lord of life, Has once dispelled this storm, To thee I'll midnight anthems sing, And all my vows per - form.
5. God of my strength, how long shall I, Like one for - got - ten, mourn? Forlorn, for - sa - ken, and exposed To my op - pres - sor's scorn?
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 e - ter - nal spring.

Edited by B. C. Johnston, 2020

Original was in four staves: Treble, Contra, Tenor, Bass; with melody in Tenor.

In this edition, old *Tenor* becomes *Soprano*, *Contra* becomes *Alto*, *Treble* becomes *Tenor*, and *Bass* remains.