

Nahum Tate &
Nicholas Brady, 1698
(Psalm 42) 86. 86. (C. M.)

Luneville

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E minor
Oliver Holden, 1803

Treble

1. As pants the hart for cooling streams, When heated
2. I sigh, when e'er for my mus- ing thoughts Those hap- py

Tenor

3. One trou- ble calls an- oth- er on, And gather- ing
4. My heart is pierced, as with a sword, While thus my

Bass

Tr.

in the chase, So longs my soul, O God, for Thee; and Thy re-
days pre- sent, When I with troops of pi- ous friends Thy tem- ple

T.

o'er my head, Fall spout- ing down, till round my soul A roar- ing
foes up- braid, "Vain boast- er, where is now thy God? And where His

B.

Tr.

fresh- ing grace. For Thee, my God, the liv- ing God, My thir- sty soul doth
did fre- quent. When I ad- vanced with songs of praise, My sol- emn vows to

T.

sea- is spread. But when Thy pre- sence, Lord of life, Has once dis- pelled this
prom- ised aid?" Why rest- less, why cast down my soul? Hope still, and thou shalt

B.

Tr.

pine; O when shall I be- hold Thy face, Thou maj- es- ty di- vine?
pay; And led the joy- ful sac- red thron'g That kept the fes- tal day.

T.

storm, To Thee I'll mid- night an- thems sing, And all my vows per- form.
sing The praise of Him who is thy God, Thy health's e- ter- nal spring.

B.