As pants the hart for cooling streams

New Version of Tate and Brady (1696)

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

Psalm 42 verses 1-6



- For thee, my God, the living God, My thirsty soul doth pine;
 O when shall I behold thy face, Thy majesty divine!
- 3. Tears are my constant food, while thus Insulting foes upbraid;
 Deluded wretch! where's now thy God?
 And where his promised aid?
- 4. I sigh whene'er my musing thoughts Those happy days present, When I with troops of pious friends Thy temple did frequent:
- When I advanced with songs of praise My solemn vows to pay, And led the joyful sacred throng, That kept the festal day.
- 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.