

# As Pants the Hart

From Psalm 42. Verses 1,5 Tate and Brady's New Version, 1696  
Verses 2-4 Kathy Kuhl, 2005, Alt. Davide Marney, 2005

Davide Marney, 2005

$\text{♩} = 118$   
D

As pants the hart for cool - ing streams when heat - ed in the  
My tears have fed me day and night, while oth - ers al - ways  
With roar - ing of thy ca - ta - racts, the deep calls un - to  
I say to God, "Why do I mourn when en - e - mies op -  
Why rest - less, why cast down, my soul? Trust God and he'll em -

6

chase, So longs my soul, O God, for thee, and thy re - fresh - ing  
say, "Where is thy God?" But I re - call the crowd a - long the  
deep. Thy bil - lows all pass o - ver me, thy waves up - on me  
press? Oh, why have you for - got - ten me? My soul is in dis -  
ploy His aid for thee and change these sighs to thank - ful hymns of

10

Bm7 G Bm7 G

grace. For thee, my God, O Lord, my thirs - ty soul does pine; O  
way. To God's house with glad shouts, I led the fes - tive throng. So  
sweep. By day, Lord you com - mand your ev - er - last - ing love. At  
tress." As with a dead - ly wound, my en - e - mies taunt me. They  
joy. Why rest - less, why cast down? Hope still and you shall sing The



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15

D

G

A

A7

D

women

G



when shall I be - hold thy face, thou Maj - es - ty di - vine! Ah\_\_\_\_\_

hope in God, His sav - ing help I'll praise with joy - ful song.  
 night your song is in my heart, in prayer to you a - bove.  
 mock and say, "Where is thy God?", but I will hope in thee.  
 praise of him who is thy God, thy health's e - ter - nal spring.

20

men

Bm7

unison

A

A7

D



Ah\_\_\_\_\_ A\_\_\_\_\_ men.