

# As Pants the Hart

1. As pants the hart for cool - ing streams when heat - ed in the chase,  
2. With roar - ing of thy ca - ta - racts, the deep calls un - to deep.  
3. By light of day, Lord you com - mand your ev - er - last - ing love.  
4. Why rest - less, why cast down, my soul? Hope still, and you shall sing

so longs my soul for you, O God, and your re - fresh - ing grace.  
Thy bil - lows all pass o - ver me, thy waves up - on me sweep.  
At night, your song is in my heart, in prayer to you a - bove.  
the praise of Him who is your God, your health's e - ter - nal spring.