

AS PANTS THE WEARIED HART

ANON.

MENDELSSOHN

1. As pants the wearied hart for cooling springs, That sinks exhausted
 2. Lord, thy sure mercies, ever in my sight, My heart shall gladden
 3. Why faint my soul? why doubt Je-ho-vah's aid? Thy God the God of

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AS PANTS THE WEARIED HART (cont.)

in the summer's chase; So pants my soul for Thee great
 thru the tedious day; And 'midst the dark and gloomy
 mercy still shall prove; With-in his courts thy thanks shall

King of Kings, So thirsts to reach Thy sacred dwelling place.
 shades of night, To Thee, my God, I'll tune the grateful lay.
 yet be paid; Un-ques-tioned be His faith-ful-ness and love.