

118.Spiritual Thirst

1.As thirsts the hart for cool-ing flood, So longs my soul, O li -ving God, To
 2.How oft I led the hap - py throngs That sought the house of God with songs Of
 3.O why, my soul, thy hope -less- ness? Why such dis - qui - et and dis - tress? On

taste Thy grace; When un - to Thee shall I draw near,
 joy and praise; I e - ver joined with true de - light
 God re - ly; For I shall yet be - hold His face,

O when with - in Thy courts ap - pear, And see Thy face?
 The mul - ti - tude that kept a - right The ho - ly days.
 Who is my God, and I His grace Will mag - ni - fy.