

St. Vincent. C.M.

"My soul thirsteth for God, for the living God." -- Ps. 42:2

1. As pants the hart for cooling streams When heated in the chase So longs my soul O God for thee And thy refreshing grace. And
2. For thee my God, the living God My thirsty soul does pine O when shall I behold thy face And majesty divine And

thy refreshing grace And thy refreshing grace So longs my soul O God for thee And thy refreshing grace. And grace.
majesty divine And majesty divine O when shall I behold thy face And majesty divine. And ine.

8 And thy refreshing grace And thy refreshing grace So longs my soul O God for thee And thy refreshing grace. grace.
And majesty divine And majesty divine O when shall I behold thy face And majesty divine? ine?

3. 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
4. To Father, Son and Holy Ghost/ The God whom we adore/ Be glory as it was, is now,/ And shall be evermore.