

**42B As Pants the Deer for Flowing Streams**

*Unison*

1. <sup>1</sup>As pants the deer for flow-ing streams, so longs my soul for you, O God.  
 2. <sup>2</sup>My con-stant tears have been my food, both in the night and in the day,  
 3. <sup>3</sup>I now re-mem-ber all these things as I pour out my soul with-in:  
 4. In their pro-ces-sion I would lead as we ap-proached with cheer-ful song  
 5. <sup>5</sup>Why are you down-cast, O my soul? Why are you so dis-turbed in me?

<sup>2</sup>I thirst for God, the liv-ing God. When can I go and meet with God?  
 while all day long in-sis-tent-ly, "Where is your God?" to me they say.  
 • how with the mul-ti-tude I went up to God's house on Zi-on's hill.  
 and shouts of thank-ful-ness and mirth a-mong the fes-tive, joy-ful throng.  
 But hope in God, for him I'll praise; my Sav-ior God a-lone is he.

6. <sup>6</sup>My soul within me is cast down;  
 I will recall you, LORD, my God  
 from Jordan's land, from Hermon's heights,  
 and from the top of Mizar hill.

7. <sup>7</sup>Deep calls to deep, as with a roar  
 your rushing waters plunge and roll.  
 Your waves and breakers fall on me;  
 they overwhelm my very soul.

8. <sup>8</sup>By day the LORD directs his love;  
 his song remains with me at night—  
 a prayer to him who is my God,  
 my only source of life and light.

9. <sup>9</sup>This will I say to God, my Rock,  
 "Why have you, God, forgotten me?  
 Why must I go about in grief,  
 oppressed by evil enemies?"

10. <sup>10</sup>As if to shatter all my bones  
 my foes revile and say to me,  
 "O tell us now, where is your God?"  
 Throughout the day, they scoff at me.

11. <sup>11</sup>Why are you downcast, O my soul?  
 Why are you so disturbed in me?  
 But hope in God, for him I'll praise;  
 my Savior God alone is he.

**God, Be Merciful to Me**

**51C**

1. God, be mer-ci-ful to me, on thy grace I rest my plea;  
 2. My trans-gres-sions I con-fess, grief and guilt my soul op-press;  
 3. I am e-vil, born in sin; thou de-sir-est truth with-in.  
 4. Bro-ken, hum-bled to the dust, by thy wrath and judg-ment just,

plen-teous in com-pas-sion thou, blot out my trans-gres-sions now;  
 I have sinned a-gainst thy grace and pro-voked thee to thy face;  
 Thou a-lone my Sav-ior art, teach thy wis-dom to my heart;  
 let my con-trite heart re-joice and in glad-ness hear thy voice;

wash me, make me pure with-in, cleanse, O cleanse me from my sin.  
 I con-fess thy judg-ment just, speech-less, I thy mer-cy trust.  
 make me pure, thy grace be-stow, wash me whit-er than the snow.  
 from my sins O hide thy face, blot them out in bound-less grace.

5. Gracious God, my heart renew,  
 make my spirit right and true;  
 cast me not away from thee,  
 let thy Spirit dwell in me;  
 thy salvation's joy impart,  
 steadfast make my willing heart.

6. Sinners then shall learn from me  
 and return, O God, to thee;  
 Savior, all my guilt remove,  
 and my tongue shall sing thy love;  
 touch my silent lips, O Lord,  
 and my mouth shall praise accord.

7. Not the formal sacrifice  
 hath acceptance in thine eyes;  
 broken hearts are in thy sight  
 more than sacrificial rite;  
 contrite spirit, pleading cries,  
 thou, O God, wilt not despise.

8. Prosper Zion in thy grace  
 and her broken walls replace;  
 then our righteous sacrifice  
 shall delight thy holy eyes;  
 free-will off'rings, gladly made,  
 on thine altar shall be laid.

## Love Divine, All Loves Excelling

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1. Love di - vine, all loves ex - cel - ling, Joy of heav'n to earth come down:  
 2. Breathe, O breathe thy lov - ing Spir - it in - to ev - 'ry trou - bled breast;  
 3. Come, Al - might - y to de - liv - er, let us all thy life re - ceive;  
 4. Fin - ish, then, thy new cre - a - tion; pure and spot - less let us be:

fix in us thy hum - ble dwell - ing, all thy faith - ful mer - cies crown:  
 let us all in thee in - her - it, let us find the prom - ised rest:  
 sud - den - ly re - turn, and nev - er, nev - er - more thy tem - ples leave.  
 let us see thy great sal - va - tion per - fect - ly re - stored in thee;

Je - sus, thou art all com - pas - sion, pure, un - bound - ed love thou art;  
 take a - way the love of sin - ning; Al - pha and O - me - ga be;  
 Thee we would be al - ways bless - ing, serve thee as thy hosts a - bove,  
 changed from glo - ry in - to glo - ry, 'til in heav'n we take our place,

vis - it us with thy sal - va - tion, en - ter ev - 'ry trem - bling heart.  
 End of faith, as its Be - gin - ning, set our hearts at lib - er - ty.  
 pray and praise thee with - out ceas - ing, glo - ry in thy per - fect love.  
 'til we cast our crowns be - fore thee, lost in won - der, love, and praise.