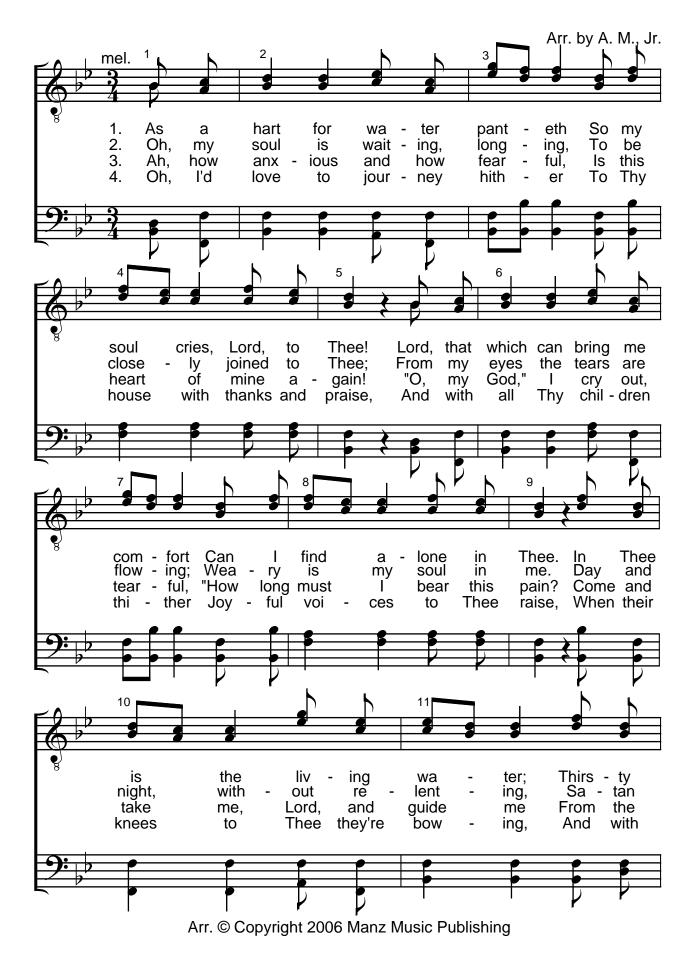
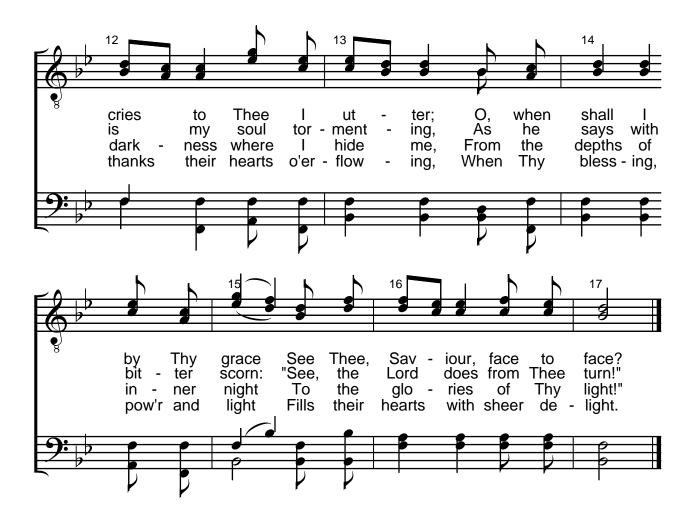
AS PANTS THE HART





- Yet in sorrow I find comfort; In the dark, I trust my God; For my good He but intendeth, Gratefully His help I'll laud. When o'er me the floods are passing And the roaring waves are lashing, This I know: The Lord is light, He will help me by His might.
- 6. Grace and goodness He has promised; He's a true and mighty Lord. Nothing then shall ever part us; He will keep us by His word. Though I must endure affliction, Yet I feel my Lord's affection; He is here my strength in life, And helps me in ev'ry strife.