When Fainting in the Sultry Waste

Doh is C · 4/4 Tune: ST ANNE

| s - | m - l - s - d' - | d' - t - d' - s - |
When fainting in the sultry waste, And

| d' - s - l - fe - | s - - - - - t - |
parched with thirst ex- treme, The

| d' - l - r' - t - | d' - l - t - s - |
weary pilgrim longs to taste The

| l - d' - r' - t - | d' - - - - - |
cool, refreshing stream.

The other verses

2 So longs the weary, fainting mind,
Oppressed with sins and woes,
Some soul-reviving spring to find,
Whence heavenly comfort flows.

3 O, may I thirst for thee, my God,
With ardent, strong desire;
And still, through all this desert road,
To taste thy grace aspire.

4 Then shall my prayer to thee ascend,
A grateful sacrifice;
My mourning voice thou wilt attend,
And grant me full supplies.

Tune ST ANNE by William Croft (1678–1727); words by Anne Steele (1717–1778). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing.
Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.