With Earnest Longings of the Mind

Doh is Eb · 4/4 Tune: ST. PETER

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| s - | d' - t - l - s - | s - f - m - m - |
  With      earnest longings          of the mind, My

| r - d - f - m - | r - - - - - m - |
  God, to thee I          look; So

| f - m - l - s - | s - f - m - d - |
  pants the hunted        hart to find And

| m - r - d - t, - | d - - - - - |
  taste the cooling       brook.
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The other verses

2 When shall I see thy courts of grace,
And meet my God again?
So long an absence from thy face
My heart endures with pain.

3 Temptations vex my weary soul,
And tears are my repast;
The foe insults without control,
"And where's your God at last?"

4 'Tis with a mournful pleasure now
I think on ancient days;
Then to thy house did numbers go,
And all our work was praise.

5 But why, my soul, sunk down so far
Beneath this heavy load?
Why do my thoughts indulge despair,
And sin against my God?

6 Hope in the Lord, whose mighty hand
Can all thy woes remove;
For I shall yet before him stand,
And sing restoring love.

Tune ST. PETER by Alexander R. Reinagle (died undefined); words by Isaac Watts (1674–1748). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.