September 13th, 2021 Choral Prelude: Herbert Howells - Like as the hart

Like as the hart desireth the waterbrooks, so longeth my soul after thee, O God.

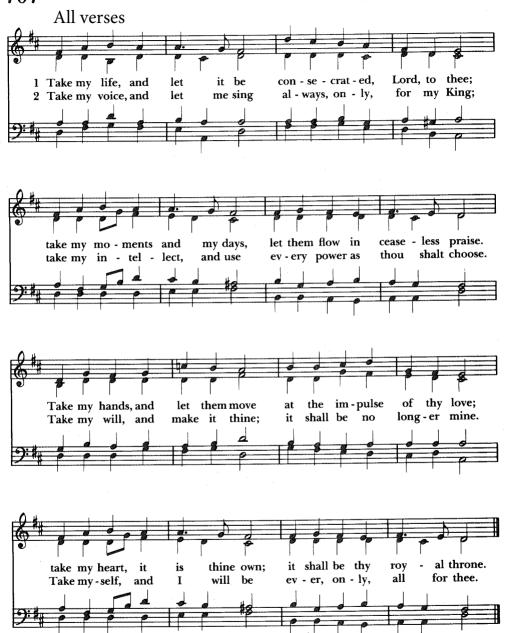
My soul is athirst for God, yea, even for the living God.

When shall I come to appear before the presence of God?

My tears have been my meat day and night, while they daily say unto me,
"Where is now thy God?"



Words: Charlotte Elliott (1789-1871) Music: William B. Bradbury (1816-1868)



Alternative tune: Aberystwyth, 699.

Words: Frances Ridley Havergal (1836-1879), alt. Music: Hollingside, John Bacchus Dykes (1823-1876) 46=46 77. 77. D