

Psalm 42/43: Like a Deer That Longs/

My Soul Is Thirsting For You

Refrain:

Like a deer that longs for running streams, my soul longs for you, my God

My soul is thirsting for you, thirsting for you, my God

1. Athirst is my soul for God,
for God, the living God.
Where shall I go
And behold the face of God?
2. I went with the throng
and led them in procession
to the house of God.
Amid loud cries of joy and Thanksgiving,
with the multitude keeping festival.
3. Send forth your light and your fidelity;
they shall lead me on
and bring me to your holy mountain,
to your dwelling place.
4. Then will I go in to the altar of God,
the God of my gladness and joy;
then I will give you thanks
upon the harp,
give you thanks, O God, my God

