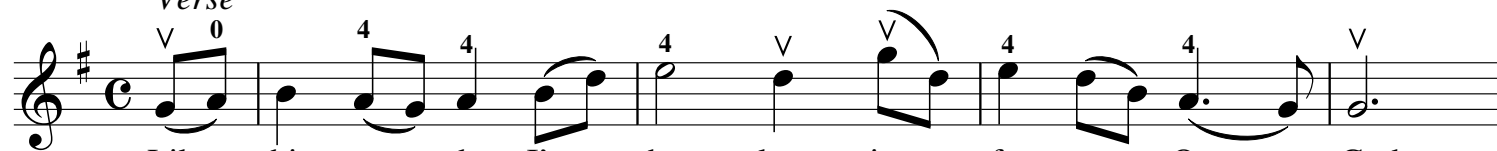


Like a Thirsty Deer

Psalm 42

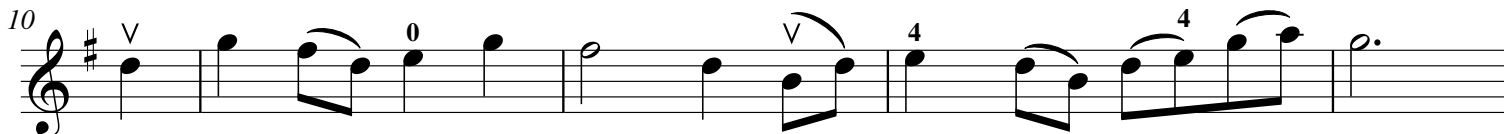
Tempo :
Verse



Like thirs - ty deer I'm here, long - ing for you O my God.
But now my soul's cast down. There's no light in - side my life.
My rock has not for - got - ten, so I've no need to mourn.



My tears have been my food day and night for all too long.
Deep wa - ter roars in ri - vers. There's thun - der from on high.
Though en - e - mies as - sail me from ma - lice and with scorn.



Re - call - ing bet - ter days when I marched with - in the throng,
I drown in sound of tor - rents, in waves that seethe with strife,
My Lord is al - ways pre - sent, has been since I was born.



a rau - cous glad pro - cess - ion of bless - ed sing - ing songs.
but I will trust stead - fast - ly God's love by day and night.
My hope is in the One who, with mer - cy greets each morn.