

As a Thirsty Deer

Psalm 42, 43

Refrain: As a thirsty deer longs for running streams,
so our souls are longing for You, O Lord.

So a-thirst my soul for the living God.
When shall I behold God's holy face? **Refrain**

I went with the throng amid shouts of joy.
Thankfully we sang at the festival. **Refrain**

Send your light, O Lord. It will lead me on.
To your holy mountain, your dwelling place. **Refrain**

So will I go forth to your altar, Lord,
giving thanks with joy and with song and harp. **Refrain**

So a-thirst my soul for the living God.
When shall I behold God's holy face?