

As the Deer Pants for the Water (Psalm 42)

Stephen Pearson

♩=85 Bm F#m Bm G A

1. As the deer pants for the wa - ter, so my soul pants af - ter
 2. Deep calls to still deep-er wat - ers: waves and break-ers sweep o'er

D Bm F#m Bm G A

Thee. How I thirst for liv - ing wa - ter. How much long - er will it
 me. Am I now to be for - got - ten? Left in mor - tal a - go -

D C D C

be?
 - ny? Tears have been my food both day and night. Mem - ries yearn of bet - ter
 Why so down - cast, O my trou - bled soul? Put your hope in God and

D C D C

days.
 prayer. All the times of joy, thanks - giv - ing seem so ve - ry far a -
 Ev - er shall God my dir - ec - tion be. Ev - er am I in God's

1. 2. *To End* Bm F#m

Am A

- way. care! 3. Lov - ing kind - ness through the day - time.

Bm G A D Bm

My Lord: my hope in times of strife. At night, Your song shall e'er be

F#m C G A D

with me: a prayer un - to my God, my life!