

# Psalm 42

As the deer longs for the water  
So my soul for You O God  
Athirst is my soul for the living God  
When shall I see his Face?

1. When shall I go forth and behold Your face?  
My tears are my food day and night  
And they say to me  
Where is your God?  
I pour my soul out to You

2. When I went Lord with the throng  
And led them in procession  
To the House of Our God  
Amid the cries of joy  
With thanksgiving to You.

3. By day the Lord bestows His Grace  
And at night I have His song  
I sing to God my rock  
Hope in God I will give thanks to you

As the deer longs for the wa - ter So my soul  
thirsts for You O God A - thirst is my soul  
for the liv - ing God \_\_\_\_\_ When shall I see his \_\_\_\_\_ Face?  
1. When shall I go forth and be - hold your face?  
My tears are my food \_\_\_\_\_ day and night And they say to  
me Where is your God? \_\_\_\_\_ I pour my soul out to you.