

Psalm 42, As The Deer Longs

D-tune

G D/F# Em7 D Am7 G/B C D
As the deer longs for streams of water, so my soul longs for You, O God

D Am7 ab C D
My soul is thirsting for the living God. When may I enter in to see God's face?
D Am7 ab C D
My tears have been my bread both day and night, while all day long they say, "Where is your God?"
Gm/D D Gm/D D
These I remember and pour out my soul, how I went with the throng up to God's house
Gm/D D Gm/D Asus A
With shouts of joy and with a grateful song in celebration with the multitude
R: /

D Am7 ab C D
O my soul, why are you so downcast? Why so disquieted within me?
D Am7 ab C D
Have hope in God, I shall again praise Him; He is my help and my God
Gm/D D Gm/D D
My soul is troubled deep within me, so I remember You, my God
Gm/D D Gm/D Asus A
There from the land of the Jordan, from the Hermons and from Har Mizar
R: /

D Am7 ab C D
Deep calls to deep, the voice of waterfalls; Your waves and billows passing over me
D Am7 ab C D
By day the LORD commands His steadfast love; by night this song and prayer to the God of my life
Gm/D D Gm/D D
I say, "My Rock, have You forgotten me? Why am I troubled by oppressive foes?"
Gm/D D Gm/D Asus A
As with a deadly wound they taunt me; and all day long they say, "Where is your God?"
R: /

D Am7 ab C D
O my soul, why are you so downcast? Why so disquieted within me?
D Am7 ab C D
Have hope in God, I shall again praise Him; He is my help and my God