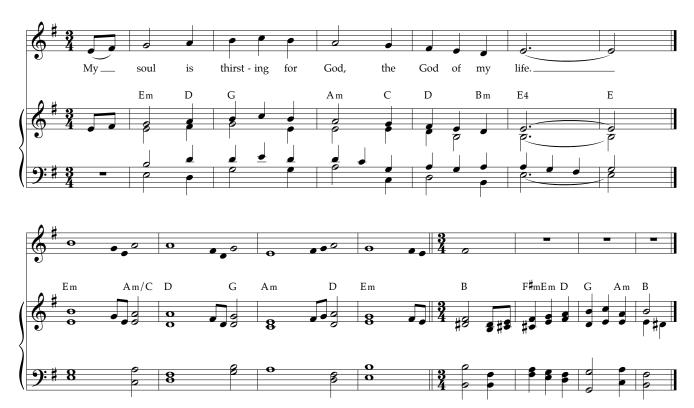
Psalm 41 41-3



- 1. Like the <u>deer</u> that yearns for <u>run</u>ning streams, so my <u>soul</u> is yearning for <u>you</u>, my God.
- 2. My soul is thirs<u>ting</u> for God, the God <u>of</u> my life; when can I en<u>ter</u> and see the <u>face</u> of God?
- 3. These things will I remember as I pour <u>out</u> my soul: how I would lead the rejoicing crowd into the <u>house</u> of God, amid cries of gladness <u>and</u> thanksgiving, the throng <u>wild</u> with joy.

Psalm 41(42): 2. 3. 5. № v. 3

• Masses for the Dead