

My — soul is thirst - ing for God, the God of my life.

Em D G Am C D Bm E4 E

Em Am/C D G Am D Em B F#mEm D G Am B

1. Like the deer that yearns
for running streams,
so my soul is yearning
for you, my God.
2. My soul is thirsting for God,
the God of my life;
when can I enter and see
the face of God?
3. These things will I remember
as I pour out my soul:
how I would lead the rejoicing crowd
into the house of God,
amid cries of gladness and thanksgiving,
the throng wild with joy.

Psalm 41(42): 2. 3. 5. R̄. v. 3

- Masses for the Dead