

(Capo 1)

# 7 As panting deer desire the waterbrooks

*E<sup>b</sup>(D)* *A<sup>b</sup>(G)* *B<sup>b</sup>(A)*

1. As pant - ing deer de - sire the wa - ter - brooks
2. Both day and night my tears have been my food,
3. Why are you heav - y - heart - ed, O my soul?

Ignore!

*E<sup>b</sup>(D)* *A<sup>b</sup>(G)* *B<sup>b</sup>(A)* *C<sup>b</sup>(F)*

when wan-dering in a dry and des-ert place, so yearns my thirst-y soul for  
 while scof-fers taunt me, "Where is your God now?" My soul dis-solves as I re-  
 And why are you so mired in deep dis-cord? Still put your hope and trust in

*C<sup>b</sup>(B<sup>b</sup>)* *B<sup>b</sup>(A)* *E<sup>b</sup>(D)* *Fm(E<sup>m</sup>)* *B<sup>b</sup>(A)* *E<sup>b</sup>(D)*

you, O God, and longs at last to see you face to face.  
 call the thron whose pil-grim hymns I led to Zi-on's brow.  
 God a-lone, whom I will praise, my Sav-ior and my Lord.

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