


Psalm 41 (Aus/NZ)

Like a deer that longs for running streams

Kate Keefe

Response

F Dm Gm C F Dm B \flat F



Like a deer that longs for running streams, my soul longs for you, my God.


Verse 1

4 F B \flat F C F Dm Gm C



My soul is thirsting for God, the God of my life;

8 Dm B \flat Dm C7 F Dm C




when can I enter and see the face of God?

(To Response)


Verse 2

12 F B \flat F C F Dm Gm C



These things will I remember as I pour out my soul:

16 Dm B \flat Dm C7 F B \flat C F



how I would lead the rejoicing crowd into the house of God, amid

20 B \flat F Gm C F Dm C

cries of glad-ness and thanks-giv-ing, the throng wild with joy.

(To Response)

Verse 3

24 F B \flat F C F Dm Gm C

O send forth your light and your truth; let these be my guide.

28 Dm B \flat Dm C7 F Dm C

Let them bring me to your ho-ly moun-tain to the place where you dwell,

(To Response)

Verse 4

32 F B \flat F C F Dm Gm C

And I will come to the al-tar of God, the God of my joy.

36 Dm B \flat Dm C7 F Dm C

My re-deem-er, I will thank you on the harp, O God, my God.

Response

40 F Dm Gm C F Dm B \flat F

Like a deer that longs for run-ning streams, my soul longs for you, my God.