

Psalm 41 (Aus/NZ)

Easter Vigil

Like a deer that longs for running streams

Kate Keefe

Response

F Dm Gm C F Dm B \flat F Fine

Voice

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

Recorder

Piano

5 F B \flat F C

Verse 1

My soul is thirsting for God,

Verse 3

O send forth your light and your truth;

Verse 4

And I will come to the altar of God,

Rec.

Pno.

7 F Dm Gm C Dm B \flat

Verse 1 the God of my life; when can I

Verse 3 let these be my guide. Let them bring me to your

Verse 4 the God of my joy. My re - deem - er, I will

Rec.

Pno.

10 Dm C7 F Dm C D.C.

Verse 1 en - ter and see the face of God?

Verse 3 ho - ly moun-tain to the place where you dwell,

Verse 4 thank you on the harp, O God, my God.

Rec.

Pno.

Verse 2

13 F B \flat F C F Dm Gm C

These things will I re - mem - ber as I pour out my soul:

17 Dm B \flat Dm C7 F B \flat C F

how I would lead the re - joi - cing crowd in - to the house of God, a - mid

21 B \flat F Gm C F Dm C D.C.

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