

THE THIRSTING DEER

Words: Anne Conlon
Based on Ps.41 (42)

Music: Peter Rose

With feeling $\text{♩} = 86$

D Bm Em A D *p* Bm

1. The thirst-ing deer
2. My thirst-ing soul
3. You are my God,

Org. Ped.

Em A D Bm Em

seeks run - ning wa - ter. The sun seems harsh; the earth is
seeks liv - ing wa - ter. My world is parched, a bar - ren
my liv - ing wa - ter. You fill my heart with joy - ful

A G *mp* D/F# A

dry. She yearns and search - es to quench her
place. The stream I yearn - for is you, my
song. When I am ach - ing, you soothe my

F#/A# Bm *p* G Em A

thirst. With - out the wa - ter, the deer will die.
God. I long to know you, to see your face.
pain. When I am wea - ry, you make me strong.

