

THE THIRSTING DEER

(Based on Psalm 41 (42))

The thirsting deer seeks running water.
The sun seems harsh; the earth is dry.
She yearns and searches to quench her thirst.
Without the water the deer will die.

*Search long to find the living water
And drink deep the comfort it will give,
For those who seek it will surely find
And those who drink it will surely live.*

My thirsting soul seeks living water.
My world is parched, a barren place.
The stream I yearn for is you, my God.
I long to know you, to see your face.

*Search long to find the living water
And drink deep the comfort it will give,
For those who seek it will surely find
And those who drink it will surely live.*

You are my God, my living water.
You fill my heart with joyful song.
When I am aching, you soothe my pain,
When I am weary, you make me strong.

*Search long to find the living water
And drink deep the comfort it will give,
For those who seek it will surely find
And those who drink it will surely live.*

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