

As the deer

Martin Nystrom

S: H. Haider

1. As the deer pants for the wa-ter, so my soul longs af-ter You.
2. I want you more than gold or sil-ver, on-ly You can sa-tis-fy.
3. You're my friend and You're my bro-ther, e-ven though You are a King.

You a-lone are my heart's de-si-re and I long to wor-ship You.
You a-lone are the real joy gi-ver and the app-le of my eye.
I love You more than a-ny o-ther, so much more than a-ny-thing.

You

You a-lone are my strenght, my shield. To You a-lone may my spi-rit yield.

You a-lone are my heart's de-si-re and I long to wor-ship You.