

*As the deer longs for running streams,  
so I long, so I long, so I long for You.*

Athirst my soul for You  
the God Who is my life!  
When shall I see, when shall I see,  
see the face of God?

Echoes meet as deep  
is calling unto deep,  
over my head, all Your mighty waters,  
sweeping over me.

Continually the foe  
delights in taunting me:  
'Where is God, where is your God?'  
Where, O, where, are You?

Defend me, God,  
send forth Your light and Your truth,  
they will lead me to Your holy mountain,  
to Your dwelling place.

Then shall I go  
unto the altar of my God.  
Praising You, O my joy and gladness,  
I shall praise Your name.