

*Like as a deer that yearns for flowing waters,
so long my soul for God, the living God.*

Like the deer that yearns for flowing waters:
so my soul is yearning for You my God.

My soul is thirsting for God, the God of my life:
when can I enter and see the face of God?

These things will I remember as I pour
out my soul:
how I would lead the rejoicing crowd
into the house of God.

Send forth Your light and Your truth, let
these be my guide:
let them bring me to Your holy mountain,
to the place where You dwell.