



- 4      1 As the deer / longs for the / water- brooks,  
         so longs my / soul for / you, O / God.
- 2 My soul is athirst for God, || athirst for the / liv-ing / God;  
      when shall I come to ap- / pear be- fore the / presence of / God?
- 4      3 My tears have been my food / day and / night,  
         while all day long they say to me, || / "Where now / is your / God?"
- 4      4 I pour out my soul when I / think on these / things:  
         how I went with the multitude and led them / into the / house of / God,
- 4      †5 With the voice of / praise and / thanksgiving,  
         among / those who / keep / holy- day.
- 4      6 Why are you so full of heaviness, / O my / soul?  
         and why are you / so dis- / quieted with- / in me?
- 7 Put your / trust in / God;  
      for I will yet give thanks to him, who is the help of my / counte-nance, / and my / God.
- 4      Glory to the Father, and / to the / Son,  
         and / to the / Ho-ly / Spirit:
- as it was in the be- / ginning, is / now,  
         and / will be for- / ever. || A- / men.