

# 343. As the Deer

*"As the hart panteth after the water brooks, so panteth my soul after thee, O God." Ps. 42:1*

1. As the deer pant - eth for the wa - ter, So my soul long - eth  
 2. You're my Friend and You are my Broth - er, E - ven though You  
 3. I want You more than gold or sil - ver, On - ly You can

af - ter Thee. You a - lone are my heart's de - sire, And I  
 are a King. I love You more than an - y oth - er, So much  
 sat - is - fy. You a - lone are the real joy - giv - er, And the

**Chorus**

long to wor - ship Thee. You a - lone are my Strength, my  
 more than an - y - thing. ap - ple of my eye.

Shield; To You a - lone may my spir - it yield. You a -

lone are my heart's de - sire, And I long to wor - ship Thee.