

PSALM 41-42 (42-43): LIKE A DOE YEARNS

C. ^E Like a doe yearns for running streams,
^{F#m} so my soul yearns for you, O God
^{B7} My soul thirsts for God, the living God,
^E when shall I come and see the face of God?
Tears are my bread day and night,
while my enemies say to me all day long,
^{F#m} 'Where is your God? where is your God?
where is your God?
^{B7} This I remember
and my soul melts in my heart
when I walked among the first ones
^E in the midst of a people rejoicing.
^{G#} Why are you cast down my soul?
^{C#m} why do you sigh within me?

A. ^{F#m} HOPE IN GOD, ^{B7} HOPE IN GOD
^E AND YOU WILL PRAISE HIM AGAIN.

C. ^{C#mC#} Because He is the salvation of my face ^{F#m}
^{B7} He is my God, ^{C#m} He is my God. ^A ^{G#}

A. ^A HOPE IN GOD, ^{G#} HOPE IN GOD
^A HOPE IN GOD, ^B HOPE IN GOD
^{B Bb A} AND YOU WILL PRAISE HIM AGAIN. ^{G#}

C. ^E How many times I said to my rock:
'Why have you forsaken me?'
Why do I walk so sad oppressed by my enemies? ^{F#m}
^{B7} Crushed are my bones by listening all day long:
'Where is your God?
^E where is your God?
Lord, send your light and your truth
^{F#m} let them lead me to your holy temple
^{B7} then I will be able to sing to you a song of joy
^E a song of happiness with my guitar.
^{G#} Why are you cast down my soul . . .