

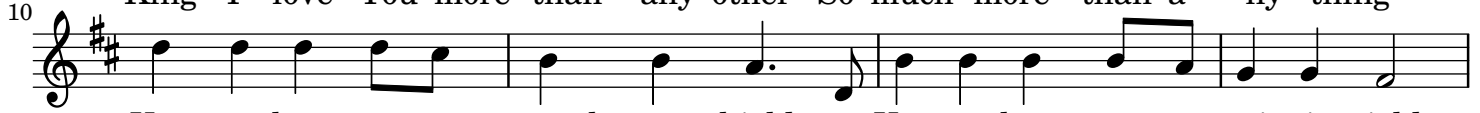


1. As the deer pants for the wa-ter so my soul longs af-ter you,
2. I want You more than gold or silver on-ly You can sa-tis-fy,
3. You're my friend And You are my bro-ther E-ven though You are a

C F G



You a-lone are my heart's de-sire and I long to wor-ship You.  
You a-lone are the real joy gi-ver And the ap-ple of my  
King I love You more than any other So much more than a-ny-thing



You a-lone are my strength, my shield, to You a-lone may my spi-rit yield  
eye



You a-lone are my heart's de-sire And I long to wor-ship You