

Song 48

**It's the deep calling the deep,
It's the deep calling to the deep.
At the noise of Thy waterspouts
I hear it - that deep keeps calling to me - 2**

- 1. As a hart panteth for cool waters
My soul longeth for Thee;
When a soul thirsts for the living God,
Thy billows shall go over me. - It's the**
- 2. 'O troubled soul, be not cast down,
Just put your trust in Me!'
It's the voice of the Lord our God,
Sending those waves over me. - It's the**
- 3. Yet in the day time did the Lord command,
His loving kindness to me;
Out of Zion His holy hill,
My night song shall be unto Thee. - It's the**