


As a Deer Will Thirst in Anguish

PSALM 42 - Genevan Psalter


CAPO III - Hypo-Ionian

D Bm G A D



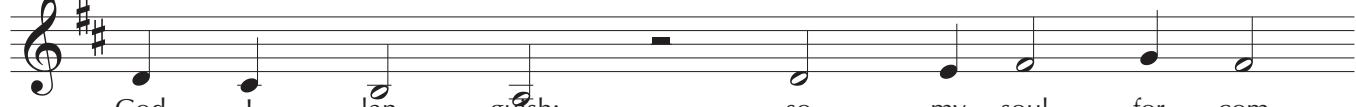
1.As a deer will thirst in an - guish for
 2.Bit - ter tears of la - men - ta - tion are
 3.O my soul, why are you griev - ing, why
 4.I will from be - yond the Jor - dan think
 5.But the Lord will send sal - va - tion and

Bm A7/C# D D



re - fresh - ing wa - ter and brooks, so for you, O
 my food - by night - and day. In my deep hu -
 dis - qui - et - ed in me? Put your hope in
 of you in my dis - tress and will e - ven
 by day his love main - tain; he will grant me

Bm G A D Bm




God, I lan - guish; so my soul for com -
 mil - i - a - tion "Where is now your God?"
 God, be - liev - ing he will still your ref -
 from Mount Her - mon not and for - get your faith -
 pres - er - va - tion, and I will re - joice

A7/C# D D A D



fort looks to the liv - ing God a - bove.
 they say. Then my soul in sor - row longs
 uge be. I a - gain shall see his face
 ful - ness. Deep re - ech - oes there to deep
 a - gain. I will sing and pray at night

F#m G Em A



How I thirst for his great love!
 for the ex - tol - when fes - tive throngs
 and the wa - ters him for his his grace.
 as the - tol - ters him his and his leap.

Tune: Louis Bourgeois - Geneva, 1551; Arr. Tim Nijenhuis, © 2020

Lyrics: 1931/1972, Dewey Westra; 2009, William Helder - © 2009, Standing Committee of the Book of Praise

Meter: 8.7.8.7.7.8.8

www.genevantunes.com

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D Em G F#/A# Bm

When shall I ap - pear be - fore him
 walked with me, their prais - es - voic - ing,
 He will show his help and fa - vour,
 O - ver me with thun - derous roar - ing,
 to the God of life and light. He

D Em G A D

and with - in his courts a - dore him?
 to God's house with loud re - joic - ing.
 for he is waves are wild - ly pour - iour.
 all will in his mer - cy hear me and

6. I will ask my Rock and fortress,
 "Why have you forgotten me?
 Why must I go on in sadness,
 hounded by the enemy?"
 Their rebukes and scoffing words
 pierce my bones like pointed swords,
 as they say in proud defiance,
 "Where is God, your firm reliance?"

7. O my soul, why are you grieving,
 why disquieted in me?
 Put your hope in God, believing
 he will still your refuge be.
 I again shall see his face
 and extol him for his grace.
 He will show his help and favour,
 for he is my God and Saviour.