

As The Deer

Arr. Timothy L. Wells

As the deer pant-eth for the wa-ter, So my soul longs af-ter You; You a-lone are my heart's de-si-re, And I long to wor-ship
You're my friend and You are my broth-er Ev-en though You are a King; I love You more than an-y oth-er, So much more than an-y-
I want You more than gold or sil-ver, On-ly You can sat-is-fy. You a-lone are the real joy gi-ver And the ap-ple of my

8 *Refrain*

- You. thing. eye. You a-lone are my strength, my shield, To You a-lone may my spir-it yield; You a-lone are my heart's de-sire, and I

16

|1.2. |3.

long to wor-ship You.