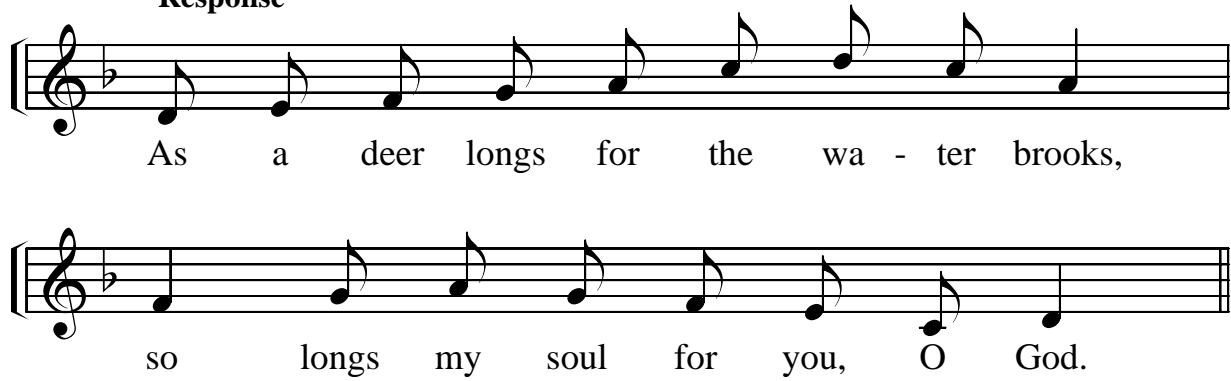


Response



As a deer longs for the wa - ter brooks,
so longs my soul for you, O God.

- 1 My soul is athirst for God, even for the living God;
when shall I come before the presence of God?
My tears have been my bread day and night,
while all day long they say to me,
"Where now is your God?"
- 2 Now when I think on these things, I pour out my soul:
how I went with the multitude
and led the precession to the house of God,
with the voice of praise and thanksgiving,
among those who kept holy day.
- 3 Why are you so full of heaviness, O my soul
and why are you so disquieted within me?
O put your trust in God:
for I will yet give him thanks,
who is the help of my countenance, and my God.