

As the Deer

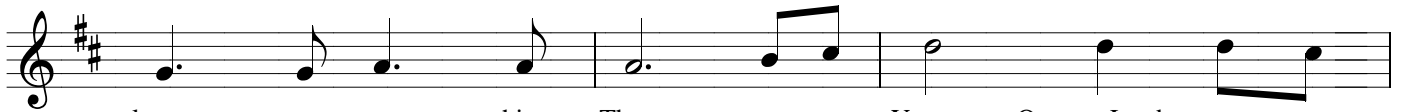
Clarinet Accompaniment

Clarinet 

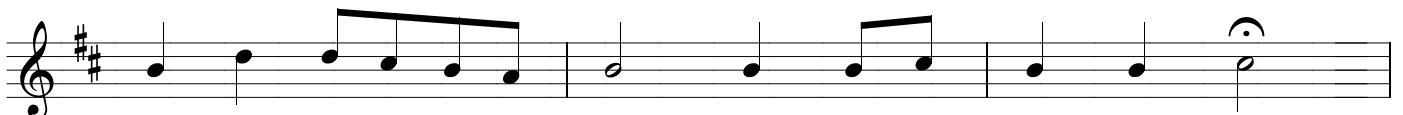
As the deer pant-eth for the water, so my soul long-eth af- ter
You're my friend, and You are my brother, e- ven though You are a
I want You more than gold or sil- ver, on-ly You can sat- is-



Thee; You, O Lord, are my hearts de- sire and I
King. I love You more than a- ny o- ther so much
fy. You a- lone are the real joy giv- er and the



long to wor- ship Thee. You, O Lord, are my
more than an- y- thing.
ap- ple of my eye.



strength, my shield. To You, O Lord, may my Spi- rit yield.



You, O Lord, are my heart's desire, and I long to wor- ship Thee.