

As the Deer

Alto Sax Accompaniment

Alto Sax 

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



You, O Lord, are my hearts de- sire and I long to wor- ship Thee.
I love You more than a- ny o- ther so much more than an- y- thing.
You a- lone are the real joy giv- er and the ap- ple of my eye.



You, O Lord, are my 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.