

## **JUST AS THE HART** **(Psalm 42)**

1. Just as the hart thirsts for the running waters,  
So do I long to be refreshed by you.  
All of my being cries out for your comfort;  
when will you look and see me standing near?
  
2. Tears are my food all day and in the night time;  
'Where is your God?', they ask me all day long.  
Deep in distress I picture in my mind's eye  
times when I praised you with uplifted heart.
  
3. Yet I will wait for you my God and Saviour;  
I will give you my praise continually.  
Sunk in despair and sad in heart and spirit  
I will remember that you are my friend.
  
4. Send forth your light and let your truth still guide me;  
lead me through darkness to your holy place.  
There let me find I'm standing in your presence  
so I can praise you joyfully again.
  
5. Just as the hart thirsts for the running waters,  
So do I long to be refreshed by you.  
All of my being cries out for your comfort;  
when will you look and see me standing near?