

# Just as the hart (Psalm 42)

Michael Grimmitt

## An Irish Toccata

Voices

Flute/Violin

Keyboard

$\text{♩} = 120$

1. Just as the hart thirsts for the run - ning wa - ters,  
2. Tears are my food all day and in the night time;  
3. Yet I will wait for you my God and Sav - iour;  
4. Send forth your light and let your truth still guide me;  
5. Just as the hart thirsts for the run - ning wa - ters,

so do I long to be re-freshed by you.  
 'Where is your God?', they ask me all day long.  
 I will give you my praise con-tin-ual-ly.  
 lead me through dark-ness to your ho-ly place.  
 so do I long to be re-freshed by you.

All of my be-ing cries out for your com-fort; when will you  
 Deep in dist-ress I pic-ture in my mind's eye times when I  
 Sunk in de-spair and sad in heart and spi-rit, I will rem-  
 There let me find I'm stand-ing in your pres-ence so I can  
 All of my be-ing cries out for your com-fort; when will you

look and see me stand-ing near?  
 praised you with up-lift-ed heart.  
 -em-ber that you are my friend.  
 praise you joy-ful-ly a-gain.  
 look and see me stand-ing near?