

I long for you

I long for you
as a deer longs for running water.
I long for you O, God my God.

As a deer longs for water, I am thirsting too.
My soul is thirsting for God, my God.
How my heart yearns for the presence of the Lord!
Oh, to see the face of God.

On that day we went forth to the temple of the Lord;
I led the crowd of people to God's house.
All were shouting praises of thankfulness and joy,
Celebrating God with song.

Let me see your holy light, your faithfulness, and truth.
They will give me courage and hope.
Sacred is your mountain, Lord, the place where you abide.
Lead me to your home, O, God.

O God, you are my joy, my delight, my life.
I will bow at your altar, O God, my God.
My thanks and praise I'll offer to you, O God,
With harp and song I'll praise you, my God.

Beth Ann Martinez

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