

ADORATION

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As the Deer

As the deer pants for the wa - ter, so my  
soul longs af - ter you. You a - lone are my  
heart's de - sire, and I long to wor - ship you.  
You a - lone are my strength, my shield; to you a - lone  
may my spir - it yield. You a - lone are my  
heart's de - sire, and I long to wor - ship you.

This praise chorus begins as a paraphrase of Psalm 42:1 and later incorporates parts of Psalm 28:7. In some early Christian communities, people chanted or sang Psalm 42 on their way to be baptized, and many early Christian baptisteries were decorated with deer drinking water.