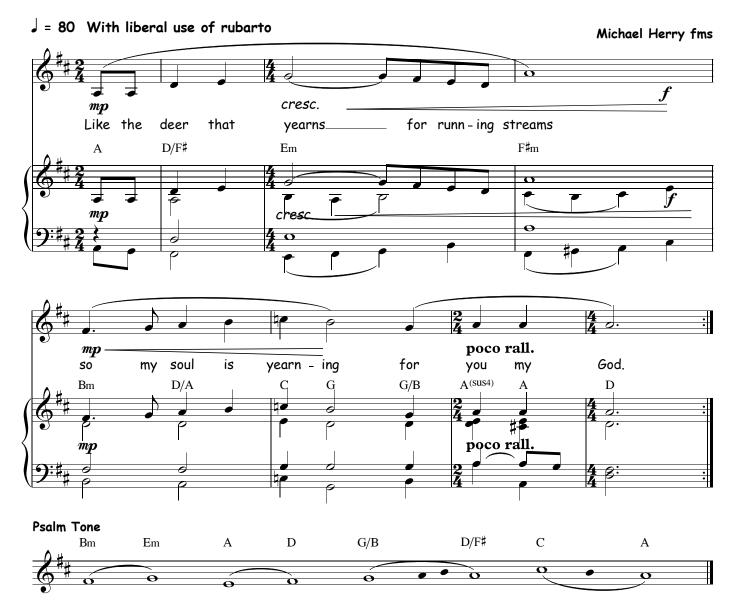
Like the Deer that yearns Ps 41/42 Easter Vigil



- My soul is thirsting for God, the God of my life.
 When can I en-ter and see the face of God?
- 2. These things will I re-member as I pour out my soul: how I would lead the rejoicing crowd to the house of God, amid cries of gladness and thanks-giving, the throng wild with joy.
- 3. O send for your light and your **truth** let these be my **guide**. Let them bring me to your **ho**-ly mountain to the place where **you** dwell.
- 4. And I will come to the altar of **God**, to the God of my **joy**.

 My redeemer, I will thank you **on** the harp, O God, **my** God.