

THE Hiding Place

As the Deer Panteth for the Water

As the deer panteth for the water,
So my soul longeth after Thee.
You alone are my heart's desire
And I long to worship Thee.

Chorus

*You alone are my strength my shield.
To You alone may my spirit yield.
You alone are my heart's desire,
And I long to worship Thee*

I want You more than gold or silver
Only You can satisfy
You alone are the real joy giver
And the apple of my eye

You're my friend and You are my brother
Even though You are a king
I love You more than any other
So much more than anything

Chorus