

WALKING WITH GOD

# 548 As the Deer

*As the deer pants for water, so my soul pants for You. Psalm 42:1*

*Harmony optional*

D A C# F#m A 7 Bm G6 G D G6 D G A7sus A7 D2 D

1. As the deer pant-eth for the wa-ter, So my soul long-eth af - ter Thee.  
 2. You're my friend and You are my broth-er, E-ven though You are a King.  
 3. I want You more than gold or sil-ver, On-ly You can sat - is - fy.

D A C# F#m A 7 Bm G6 G D G6 D G GM7 A G D C#

You a - lone are my heart's de - sire, And I long to wor - ship Thee.  
 I love You more than an - y oth - er, So much more than an - y - thing.  
 You a - lone are the real joy giv - er, And the ap - ple of my eye.

*Refrain* Bm Bm A G A9 D F# G Bm F#

You a - lone are my strength, my shield; To You a - lone may my

Em Em7 F#sus F# E D A C# F#m A 7

spir - it yield. You a - lone are my

Bm G6 G D G6 D G GM7 A G D

heart's de - sire, And I long to wor - ship Thee.

TEXT: Martin Nystrom  
 MUSIC: Martin Nystrom

AS THE DEER  
 Irregular meter

## There Is a Balm in Gilead

*Jer. 8:18-22; 46:11; Acts 10:34-43**African-American spiritual; alt.*

*Refrain*

There is a balm in Gil-e - ad, to make the wound-ed whole,

*Last time, end*

there is a balm in Gil-e - ad, to heal the sin - sick soul.

1 Some - times I feel dis - cour-aged, and think my work's in vain,  
 2 Don't ev - er feel dis - cour-aged, for Je - sus is your friend,  
 3 If you can - not preach like Pe - ter, if you can - not pray like Paul,

*to Refrain*

But then the Ho - ly Spir - it re - vives my soul a - gain.  
 who, if you ask for knowl-edge, will nev - er fail to lend.  
 you can tell the love of Je - sus, who died to save us all.

*This is one of the most moving of the African-American spirituals because it illustrates the way in which the enslaved tried to encourage those who were feeling especially weighed down by the burden of their captivity.*

Tune: BALM IN GILEAD *Irr. with refrain*  
*African-American spiritual*

# 705 It Is Well with My Soul

*He ransoms me unharmed from the battle waged against me. Psalm 55:18*

G C C<sup>4</sup> C C G F E D<sup>7</sup> G G<sup>7</sup> C Am E<sup>7</sup> B C

1. When peace like a riv - er at - tend - eth my way, When sor - rows like  
 2. Tho' Sa - tan should buf - fet, tho' tri - als should come, Let this blest as -  
 3. My sin- O, the bliss of this glo - ri - ous tho't- My sin- not in  
 4. And, Lord, haste the day when the faith shall be sight, The clouds be rolled

Am G D D G G<sup>7</sup> C CM<sup>7</sup> F A<sup>7</sup> Dm D<sup>7</sup> G

sea bil - lows roll; What - ev - er my lot, Thou hast taught me to say,  
 sur - ance con - trol, That Christ hath re - gard - ed my help - less es - tate,  
 part, but the whole, Is nailed to the cross, and I bear it no more,  
 back as a scroll, The trump shall re - sound and the Lord shall de - scend,

G<sup>4</sup> G C E F<sup>6</sup> C G C C N.C. C C E G N.C.

*Refrain*

"It is well, it is well with my soul."  
 And hath shed His own blood for my soul. It is well with my  
 Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul! It is well  
 "E - ven so"- it is well with my soul.

N.C. G G<sup>7</sup> C F C G G C

soul,  
 with my soul, It is well, it is well with my soul.