Words and Music by Martin Nystrom

G

And the apple of

F/G

my

С

eye

C/B

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Verse 1
С
       G/B
               G
                             C/G
                    Am
As the deer panteth for the water
                                  C2sus
                    G7sus
                            G7
So my soul longeth
                               ter Thee
                      af
       G/B
              G
                      Am
                                 C/G
You a-lone
             are my heart's de - sire
        F
                    F/G
                          С
               G
                                C/B
And I long to wor - ship Thee
     Chorus
                           F
                                 G/F
                                        C/E
     Am
               Am/G
     You alone are my strength my
                                       shield
         F
                    Am/E
                                  Dm7
                                         Esus
                                                 Ε
                                                       E/D
                             Dm
     To You alone may my spir - it
                                         yield
            G/B
                    G
                            Am
     You a-lone
                   are my heart's de-sire
                    G
                         F/G
     And I long to wor - ship Thee
Verse 2
           G/B
                  G
                                    C/G
  C
                          Am
You're my friend and You are my brother
                 G7sus
                          G7
                                C2sus
                             a King
Even though You
                   are
      G/B
             G
                             C/G
                       Am
I love You more than any
                            other
                     G
                         F/G
                               C
                                    C/B
So much more than an - y - thing
Verse 3
С
       G/B
              G
                                C/G
                        Am
I want You more than gold or silver
      F
              G7sus
                       G7
                             C2sus
                          is - fy
Only You can
               sat
       G/B
             G
                     Am
                              C/G
You a-lone
             are the real joy-giver
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