



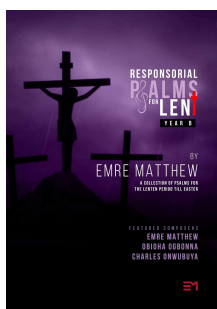
Emre Matthew

Nigeria

RPL 017a: Seventh Psalm Holy Saturday (Yr A,B,C)

Artist page : <https://www.free-scores.com/Download-PDF-Sheet-Music-emrematthew.htm>

About the piece



Title: RPL 017a: Seventh Psalm Holy Saturday (Yr A,B,C)
Composer: Matthew, Emre
Copyright: Copyright © Emre Matthew
Publisher: Matthew, Emre
Instrumentation: Choral SATB
Style: Christian
Comment: A psalm tune taken after the seventh reading on Holy Saturday (Easter Vigil of Holy Week) during the Lenten period in Catholic Liturgy. Ps 42:3.5bcd; 43 :3.4 (R. 42:2) Like the deer that yearns for running streams,

Emre Matthew on [free-scores.com](https://www.free-scores.com)

LICENSE

This sheet music requires an authorization

- for public performances
- for use by teachers

Buy this license at :

<https://www.free-scores.com/license?p=arAOhLNGxA>



- listen to the audio
- share your interpretation
- comment
- pay the licence
- contact the artist

RPL 017a: Seventh Psalm Holy Saturday (Yr A,B,C)

Ps 42:3.5bcd; 43 :3.4 (R. 42:2)

Emre Matthew

Doh is G

Like the deer that yearns for running streams,

Moderato

RESPONSE

Soprano | d : r | m : m | r :- | d : l_i | l_i : d | -

Alto | s_i : s_i | s_i : s_i | f_i :- | l_i : f_i | f_i : s_i | -
Like the deer that yearns for run - ning streams,

Tenor | m : f | s : s | f :- | r : r | r : m | -

Bass | d : d | d : d | t_i :- | m_i : f_i | f_i : d_i | -

VERSES

S. | s :- | - :- | f : m | r : m | -

| d :- | - :- | r : d | t_i : s_i | -

1. so my soul is yearning for you, my God.
2. For I would go to the place
3. O send forth your light and your truth;
4. And I will come to the al - tar of God,

B. | m :- | - :- | l_i : l_i | f : m | -

| d_i :- | - :- | f_i : s_i | s_i : d | -

S. | r :- | - :- | d : r | m : m | -

| l_i :- | - :- | l_i : l_i | l_i : d | -

My soul is thirsting for God the liv - ing God _____
of your won - drous tent, _____
They will guide me on, _____
To God, my joy and glad - ness.

B. | f :- | - :- | m : f | s : s | -

| r :- | - :- | l_i : s_i | s_i : d | -

Copyright © Avantmuse_Emre 2016



7

S. | l_i :- | - :- | d : f | m : r | -

When can I en - - - - ter and ap - pear
 all the way to the house God, amid cries gladness and thanks - gi - ving,
 They will bring me to your ho - ly mountain,
 To you will I give thanks on the harp,

B. | f :- | - :- | l_i : l_i | s : r | -

| f :- | - :- | m : r | d : t_i | -

9

S. | r : m | - :- : d | l_i | l_i : d | -

be - fore the the through keeping joy - - ful face of God?
 To the the place where you dwell.
 O God, my God.

B. | r : d | - :- : m | r | r : m | -

| t_i : d | - :- : l_i | f_i | f_i : d_i | -