My soul is thirsting for you, O Lord my God.

Psalm 63

X. My soul is thirsting for you, O Lord my God.

God, you are my God whom I seek;for you my flesh pines and my soul thirstslike the earth, parched, lifeless and without water. **3**.

Thus have I gazed toward you in the sanctuary to see your power and your glory.For your kindness is a greater good than life;

my lips shall glorify you. **R**.

Thus will I bless you while I live;

lifting up my hands, I will call upon your name.

As with the riches of a banquet shall my soul be satisfied, and with exultant lips my mouth shall praise you. **3**.

You are my help,

and in the shadow of your wings I shout for joy.

My soul clings fast to you;

your right hand upholds me. **R**.

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