

A

My soul\_ is thirst -ing for you, O Lord\_ my\_ God.

B

My soul\_ is thirst -ing for you, O Lord\_ my\_ God.

C

My soul\_ is thirst -ing for you, O Lord\_ my\_ God.

D

My soul\_ is thirst -ing for you, O Lord\_ my\_ God.

1

O God, you are my God *whom* I seek; for you my flesh pines and

my *soul* thirsts like the *earth*, parched, life - less and with -*out* wa - ter.

2

Thus have I gazed t'ward you in the *sanc*-tu - ar - y to see your pow - er

and *your* glo - ry, for your kind-ness is a great - er *good* than life; my lips

shall glo - ri - *fy* you.

3

Thus will I bless you *while* I live;

lift - ing up my hands, I will call up - on *your* name. As with the rich - es of a

ban-quet shall my *soul* be sat - is - fied, and with ex - ult - ant lips my mouth *shall* praise you.

4

I will re-mem-ber you up - *on* my couch, and through the night-watch-es I will

med - i - tate *on* you: You *are* my help, and in the shad-ow of your wings I shout *for* joy.