

ANTIPHON

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

1. O God, you are my God whom I seek;  
 3. Thus have I gazed toward you in the sanc-tu-ary  
 5. Thus will I bless you while I live;  
 7. You are my help,

1. for you my flesh pines  
 3. to see your power and your glo-ry,  
 5. lifting up my hands I will call up-on your name.  
 7. and in the shadow of your wings I shout for joy.

alto: like the earth \_\_\_\_\_

2. and my \_\_\_\_\_ soul thirsts like the earth, parched,  
4. For your kindness is a \_\_\_\_\_ great - er good \_\_\_\_\_ than life;  
6. As with the riches of a banquet shall my soul be sa - tis - fied,  
8. My \_\_\_\_\_ soul clings fast \_\_\_\_\_ to you;

alto: and \_\_\_\_\_ without

2. \_\_\_\_\_ life - less and with-out wa - ter.  
4. my \_\_\_\_\_ lips shall glo - ri - fy you.  
6. and with exultant \_\_\_\_\_ lips my mouth \_\_\_\_\_ shall \_\_\_\_\_ praise you.  
8. your \_\_\_\_\_ right \_\_\_\_\_ hand \_\_\_\_\_ up - holds me.