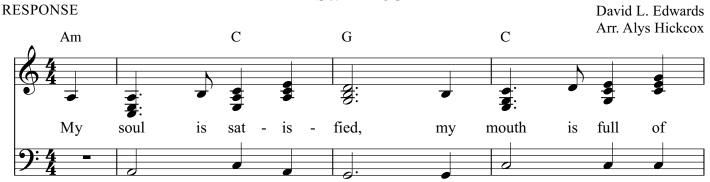
Psalm 63





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O God, you are my God, I seek you, my soul thirsts for you;

my flesh faints for you,

as in a dry and weary land where there is no water.

So I have looked upon you in the sanctuary, beholding your power and glory.

Because your steadfast love is better than life, my lips will praise you.

So I will bless you as long as I live;

I will lift up my hands and call on your name.

<u>R</u>

My soul is satisfied as with a rich feast,

and my mouth praises you with joyful lips when I think of you on my bed, and meditate on you in the watches of the night;

For you have been my help,

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

My soul clings to you; your right hand upholds me.

<u>R</u>