

**PSALM 63:2, 3-4, 5-6, 7-8**

R. (2b) My soul is thirsting for you, O Lord my God.

O God, you are my God whom I seek;  
for you my flesh pines and my soul thirsts  
like the earth, parched, lifeless and without water.

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

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

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.

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

I will remember you upon my couch,  
and through the night-watches I will meditate on you:  
You are my help,  
and in the shadow of your wings I shout for joy.

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