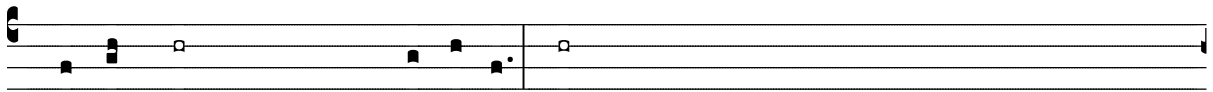
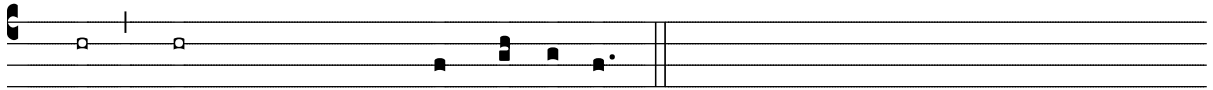


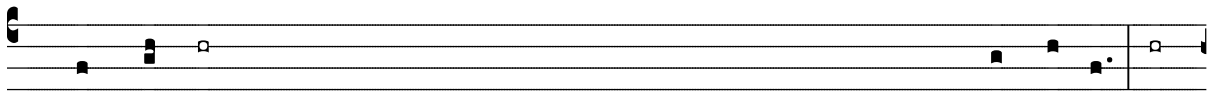
My soul is thirst-ing for you, O Lord my God.



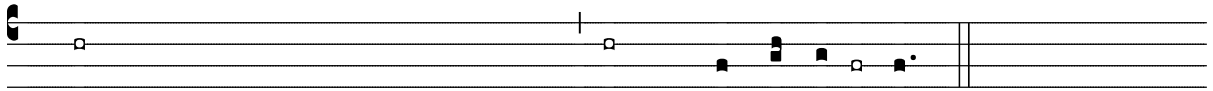
O God, you are my God *whom* I seek; for you my flesh pines and my soul thirsts like the



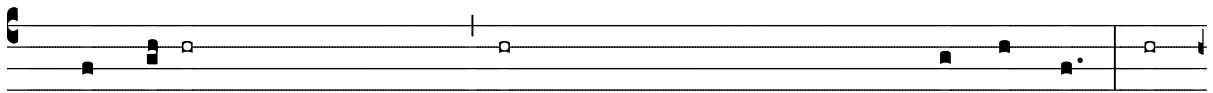
earth , parched, lifeless and *with-out* wa-ter.     ℞.



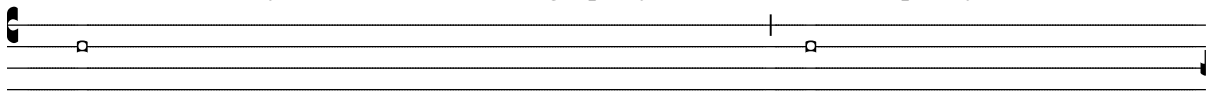
Thus have I gazed toward you in the sanctuary to see your power and *your* glo-ry, for



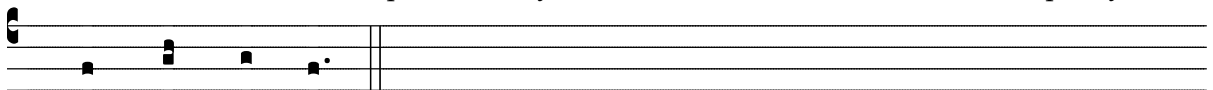
your kindness is a greater good than life; my lips *shall* glo-ri-fy you.     ℞.



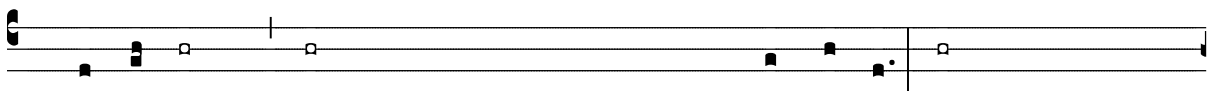
Thus will I bless you while I live; lifting up my hands, I will call up-*on* your name. As



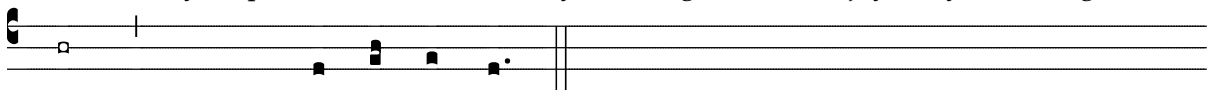
with the riches of the banquet shall my soul be satisfied, and with exultant lips my



*mouth* shall praise you.     ℞.



You are my help, and in the shadow of your wings I *shout* for joy. My soul clings fast



to you; your right *hand* up-holds me.     ℞.