


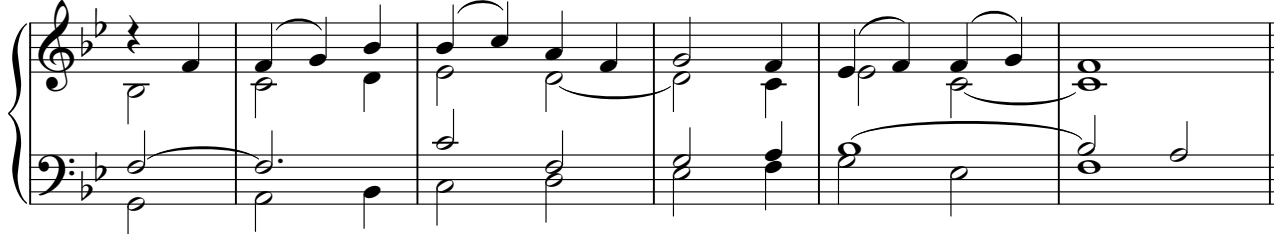
A

My soul_ is thirst - ing for you, O Lord_ my__ God.



B

My soul_ is thirst - ing for you, O Lord_ my__ God.



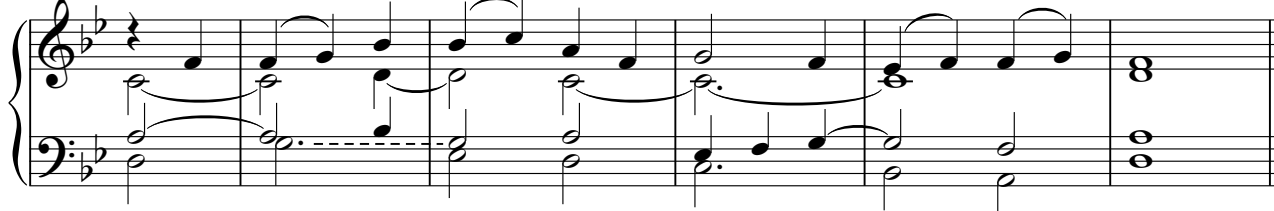
C

My soul_ is thirst - ing for you, O Lord_ my__ God.



D

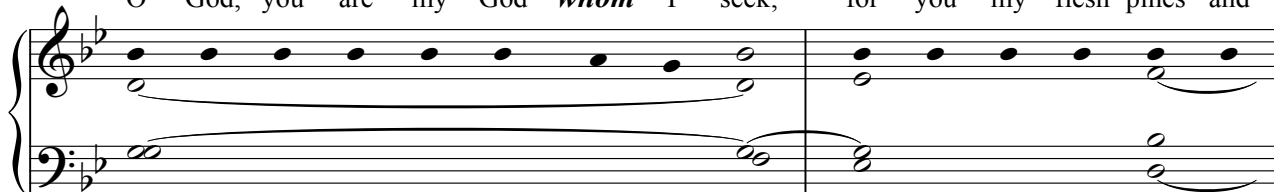
My soul_ is thirst - ing for you, O Lord_ my__ God.



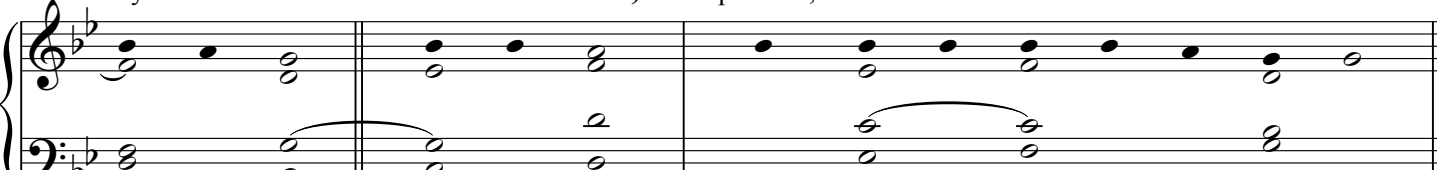
Based on a tone by Fr. Samuel Weber, OSB

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

You *are* my help, and in the shad - ow of your wings I shout *for* joy.

My *soul* clings fast to you; your right hand *up* - holds me.

