

# 4033 :: Organist Score :: Jeff Ostrowski (2007)

<http://www.corpuschristiwatershed.org/>



1 O God, You are my God whom I seek; for You my flesh PINES and my soul thirsts,

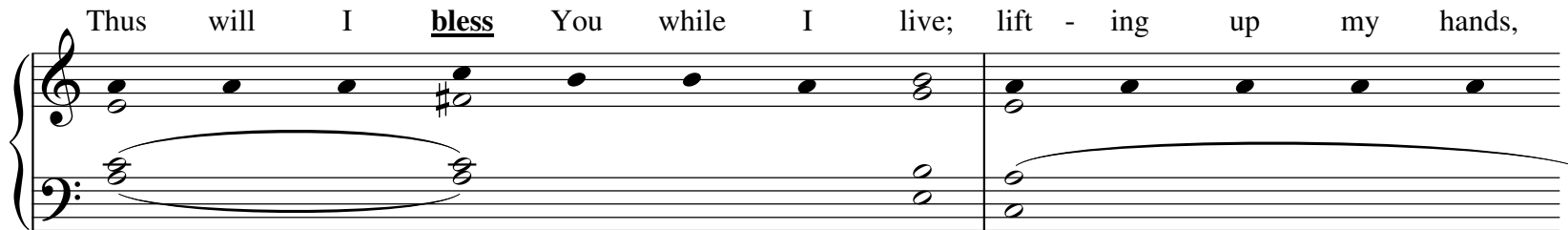
like the earth, parched life - less and with - out wa - ter. **2** Thus have I gazed

toward You in the sanc - tu - á - ry, to see Your PO - wer and Your glo - ry.

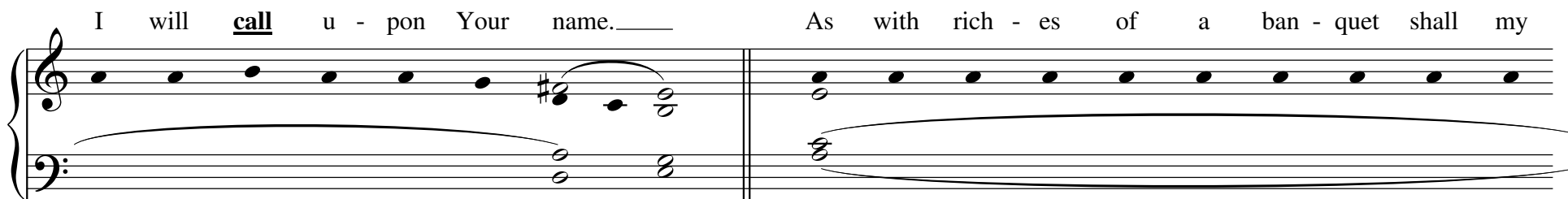
for Your kind - ness is a GREAT - er good than life, my lips shall GLO - ri - fy You.

3

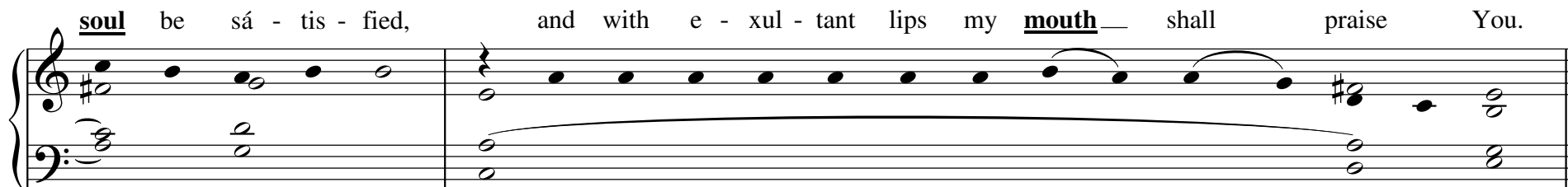
Thus will I bless You while I live; lift - ing up my hands,



I will call u - pon Your name. As with rich - es of a ban - quet shall my

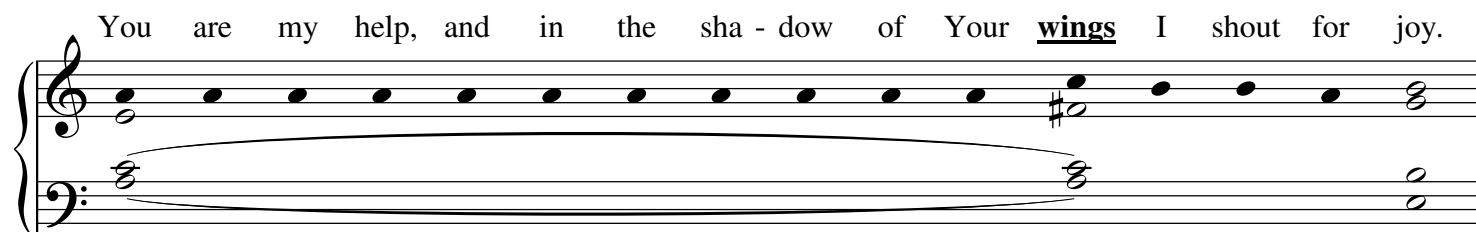


soul be sa - tis - fied, and with e - xul - tant lips my mouth shall praise You.



4

You are my help, and in the sha - dow of Your wings I shout for joy.



My soul clings fast to You, Your right hand up - holds me.

