Ps 63: 2 v. 2, 3–4, 5–6, 8–9

Responsorial Psalm
Funeral Mass, 5

Tone VIII

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

1. O God, you are my God whom I seek; for you my flesh pines
2. Thus have I gazed toward you in the sanctuary to see your power
3. Thus will I bless you while I live; lifting up my hands, I will
4. You are my help, and in the shadow of your

1. and my soul thirsts like the earth, parched, life less
2. and your glory, for your kindness is a greater good than life;
3. call upon your name. As with the riches of a banquet shall my soul be satisfied,
4. wings I shout for joy. My soul clings fast to you;

1. and without water. R.
2. my lips shall glorify you. R.
3. and with exultant lips my mouth shall praise you. R.
4. your right hand up holds me. R.
Verses a cappella

1. O God, you are my God whom I seek;
   like the earth, parched, life less

2. Thus have I gazed toward you in the sanctuary ar y
   for your kindness is a greater good than life;

3. Thus will I bless you while I live;
   As with the riches of a banquet shall my soul be satisfied,

4. You are my help,
   My soul clings fast to you;

   for you my flesh pines and my soul thirsts
   and with out water.

   to see your power and your glory,
   my lips shall glorify you.

   lifting up my hands, I will call up on your name.
   and with exultant lips my mouth shall praise you.

   and in the shadow of your wings I shout for joy.
   your right hand up holds me.