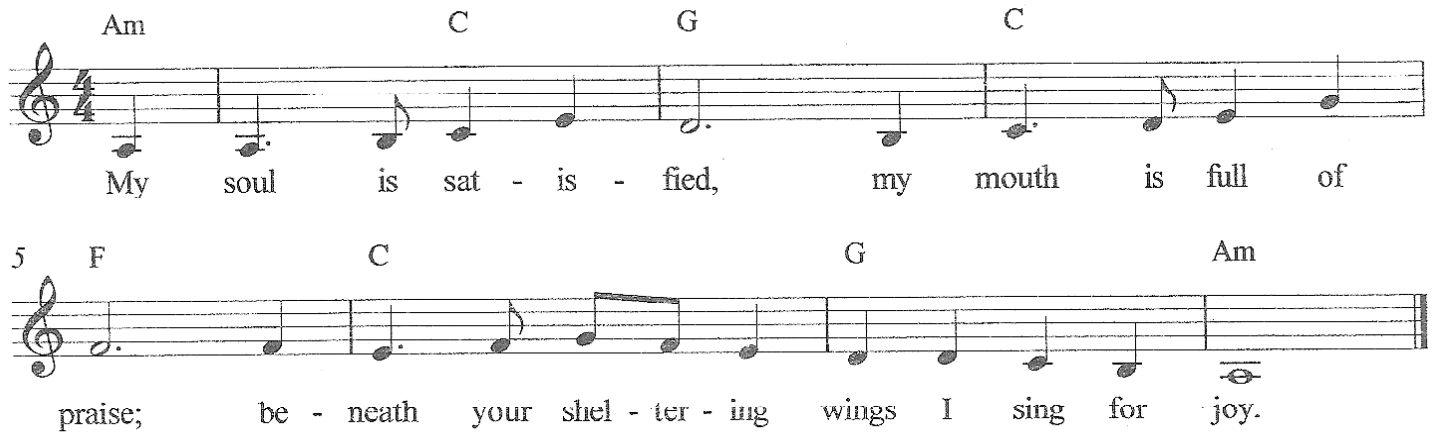


Psalm 63:1-8

RESPONSE

David L. Edwards



My soul is sat - is - fied, my mouth is full of
 5 praise; be - neath your shel - ter - ing wings I sing for joy.

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O God, you are my God, I seek you, my soul thirsts for you;

my flesh faints for you,

as in a dry and weary land where there is no water.

So I have looked upon you in the sanctuary, beholding your power and glory.

Because your steadfast love is better than life,

my lips will praise you.

So I will bless you as long as I live;

I will lift up my hands and call on your name.

R

My soul is satisfied as with a rich feast,

and my mouth praises you with joyful lips

when I think of you on my bed,

and meditate on you in the watches of the night;

For you have been my help,

and in the shadow of your wings I sing for joy.

My soul clings to you;

your right hand upholds me.

R (sing twice)