

Responsorial Psalm 42-43

My soul is thirsting for the living God: when shall I see him face to face?

As the hind longs for the running waters, so my soul longs for you, O God.

My soul is thirsting for the living God: when shall I see him face to face?

Athirst is my soul for God, the living God. When shall I go and behold the face of God?

My soul is thirsting for the living God: when shall I see him face to face?

I went with the throng and led them in procession to the house of God.
Amid loud cries of joy and thanksgiving, with the multitude keeping festival.

My soul is thirsting for the living God: when shall I see him face to face?

Send forth your light and your fidelity; they shall lead me on and bring me to your holy mountain, to your dwelling place.

My soul is thirsting for the living God: when shall I see him face to face?

Then will I go in to the altar of God, the God of my gladness and joy;
Then will I give you thanks upon the harp. O God, my God!

My soul is thirsting for the living God: when shall I see him face to face?

Why are you so downcast, O my soul? Why do you sigh within me? Hope in God!
For I shall again be thanking him, in the presence of my savior and my God.

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