

Responsorial Psalm 63

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

Oh God; you are my God whom I seek; for you my flesh pines and my soul thirsts,
like the earth, parched, lifeless and without water.

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

Thus have I gazed toward you in the sanctuary to see your power and your glory, for
your kindness is a greater good than life; my lips shall glorify you.

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

Thus will I bless you while I live; lifting up my hands I will call upon your name.
As with the riches of a banquet shall my soul be satisfied, and with exultant lips my
mouth shall praise you.

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

You are my help and in the shadow of your wings I shout for joy.
My soul clings fast to you; your right hand upholds me.

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