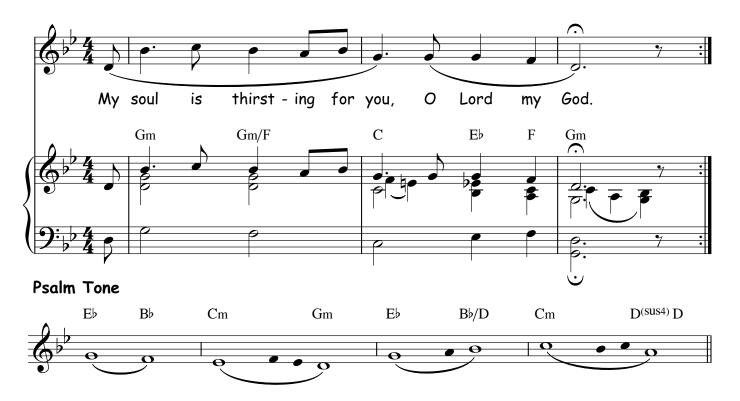
My soul is thirsting for you.

Psalm 62 22nd Sunday of Ordinary Time Year A

Prayerfully and not too fast

Michael Herry fms



- O God, you are my God, for you I long; for you my soul is thirsting.
 My body pines for you like a dray weary land with-out water.
- 2. So I gaze on you in the sanctuary to see your strength and your glory. For you love is better than life, my lips will speak your praise.
- 3. So I will bless you all my life, in your name I will lift up my hands. My soul shall be filled as with <u>a</u> banquet, my mouth shall praise you with joy.
- 4. For you have been my **help**; in the shadow of your wings <u>I</u> rejoice. My soul clings **to** you; your right hand **holds** me fast.