

My soul is thirsting for you

Twelfth Sunday in Ordinary Time (C)

Twenty-second Sunday in Ordinary Time (A)

Psalm 63:2, 3-4, 5-6, 8-9

Tinnah M. dela Rosa

Antiphon

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

Dm Gm C C⁷ F Dm

6

1. O God, you are my God whom I seek; for you my flesh pines and my

Dm F/C Gm C(add9) C C⁷

12

soul thirsts like the earth, parched, lifeless and without water.

F Am Dm⁷ Gm Am Am⁷

18

2. Thus have I gazed toward you in the sanctuary to see your

Dm F/C Gm C(add9) C

24

power and your glory. For your kindness is a greater

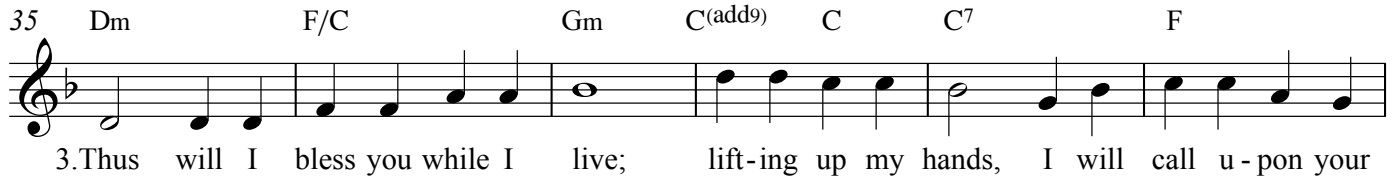
C⁷ F Am Am⁷ Dm F/C

29

good than life; my lips shall glorify you.

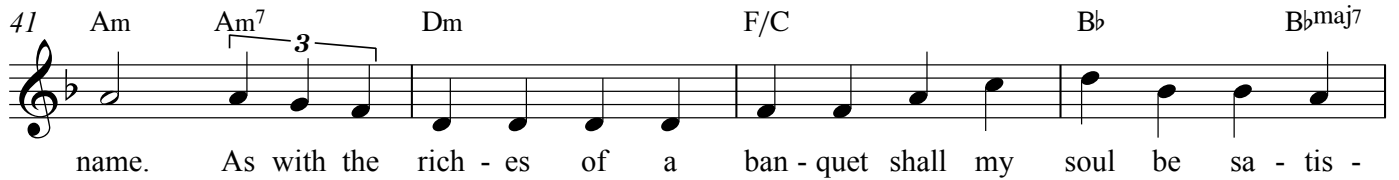
B^b B^bmaj⁷ Gm C(add9) C C⁷ F Am⁷

35 Dm F/C Gm C(add9) C C7 F



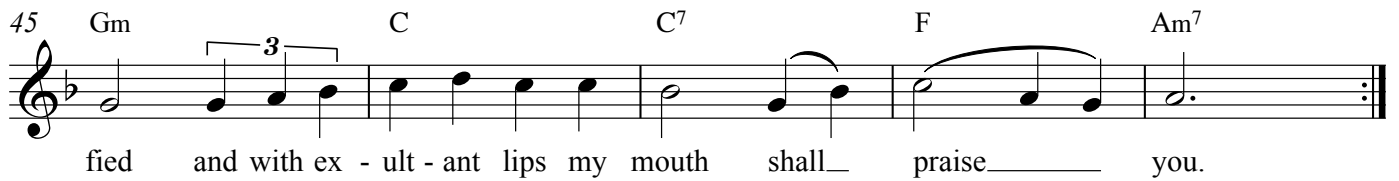
3.Thus will I bless you while I live; lift-ing up my hands, I will call u-pon your

41 Am Am7 3 Dm F/C Bb Bbmaj7




name. As with the rich-es of a ban-quet shall my soul be sa-tis-

45 Gm C C7 F Am7



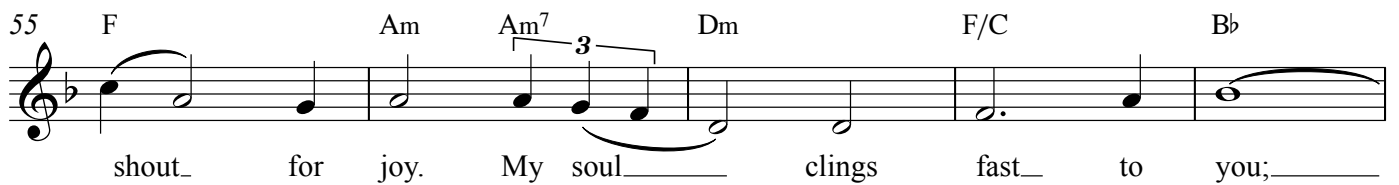
fied and with ex-ult-ant lips my mouth shall praise you.

50 Dm F/C Bb Am Gm C(add9) C C7



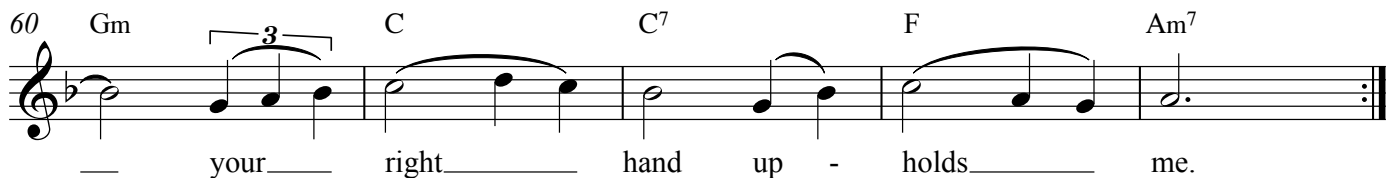
4.You are my help, and in the sha-dow of your wings I

55 F Am Am7 3 Dm F/C Bb



shout for joy. My soul clings fast to you;

60 Gm C C7 F Am7



your right hand up-holds me.