



# Psalm 63

*Sung Response:* My soul is thirsting for you, O Lord, thirsting for you, my God. My soul is thirsting for you, O Lord, thirsting for you, my God, thirsting for you, my God.

—or—

*Spoken Response:* My soul is thirsting for you, O Lord my God.

 God, thou art my God,  
 I seek thee, my soul thirsts for thee;  
my flesh faints for thee,  
as in a dry and weary land where no water is.

So I have looked upon thee in the sanctuary,  
beholding thy power and glory.  
Because thy steadfast love is better than life,  
my lips will praise thee.

So I will bless thee as long as I live;  
I will lift up my hands and call on thy name.  
My soul is feasted as with marrow and fat,  
and my mouth praises thee with joyful lips,  
when I think of thee upon my bed,  
and meditate on thee in the watches of the night;

for thou hast been my help,  
and in the shadow of thy wings I sing for joy.  
My soul clings to thee;  
thy right hand upholds me.

But those who seek to destroy my life  
shall go down into the depths of the earth;  
they shall be given over to the power of the sword,  
they shall be prey for jackals.

But the king shall rejoice in God;  
all who swear by him shall glory;  
for the mouths of liars will be stopped.

