



O God, you are my God, ea-ger-ly I yearn for you.

My soul thirsts for you, my flesh longs for you,
as a dry and thirsty land where no water is.

In your holy dwelling I adore you,
in your power and glory I behold you.
For your changeless love is better than life,
therefore shall my lips sing your praises.

I will praise you as long as I live,
in your name will I lift my hands on high.
My soul shall be satisfied as with the richest food,
my singing lips will praise your holy name.

As I lie awake I remember you,
through the darkest night you are close to mind.
I'll sing out for joy within the shadow of your wings:
I'll cling to you, your hand will hold me safely.