

62.1

Psalm 62

For you — my soul — is thirst-ing, — O Lord, my God. —
O God, my God. —

Capo 3: Em D Bm Em/G Am D Em
Gm F Dm Gm/Bb Cm F Gm

Capo 3: Em Bm Am Em/G C D/F# Em/G B Em A4 Am G D7 B4 B
Gm Dm Cm Gm/Bb Eb F/A Gm/Bb D Gm C4 Cm Bb F7 D4 D

1. O God, you are my God, for you I long;
for you my soul is thirsting.
My body pines for you
like a dry, weary land without water.
2. So I gaze on you in the sanctuary
to see your strength and your glory.
For your 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 a banquet,
my mouth shall praise you with joy.
4. On my bed I remember you.
On you I muse through the night
For you have been my help;
in the shadow of your wings I rejoice.

Psalm 62 (63): 2–8. R̄ v. 2

- 32nd Sunday in Ordinary Time, Year A (*O God, my God*)