

Psalm 63 — *Deus, Deus meus*

Josiah Booth (1828-1879)



- 4 1 O God, you are my God; || / eagerly I / seek you;
 my soul thirsts for you, || my flesh faints for you, as in a barren and dry / land where there /
 is no / water.
- 2 Therefore I have gazed upon you in your / ho-ly / place,
 that I might be- / hold your / pow'r and your / glory.
- M 3 For your loving-kindness is better than / life it- / self;
 my / lips shall / give you / praise.
- W 4 So will I bless you as / long as I / live
 and lift / up my / hands in your / Name.
- M 5 My soul is content, as with / marrow and / fatness,
 and my mouth / praises you with / joy-ful / lips,
- M 6 When I remember you up- / on my / bed,
 and / meditate on / you in the / night watches.
- 4 7 For you have / been my / helper,
 and under the shadow of your / wings I / will re- / joice.
- 8 My / sōul / clings to you;
 your / right hand / holds me / fast.
- 4 Glory to the Father, and / to the / Son,
 and / to the / Ho-ly / Spirit:
 as it was in the be- / ginning, is / now,
 and / will be for- / ever. || A- / men.