

## 12TH SUNDAY IN ORDINARY TIME

Ps. 63: 2, 3-4, 5-6, 8-9

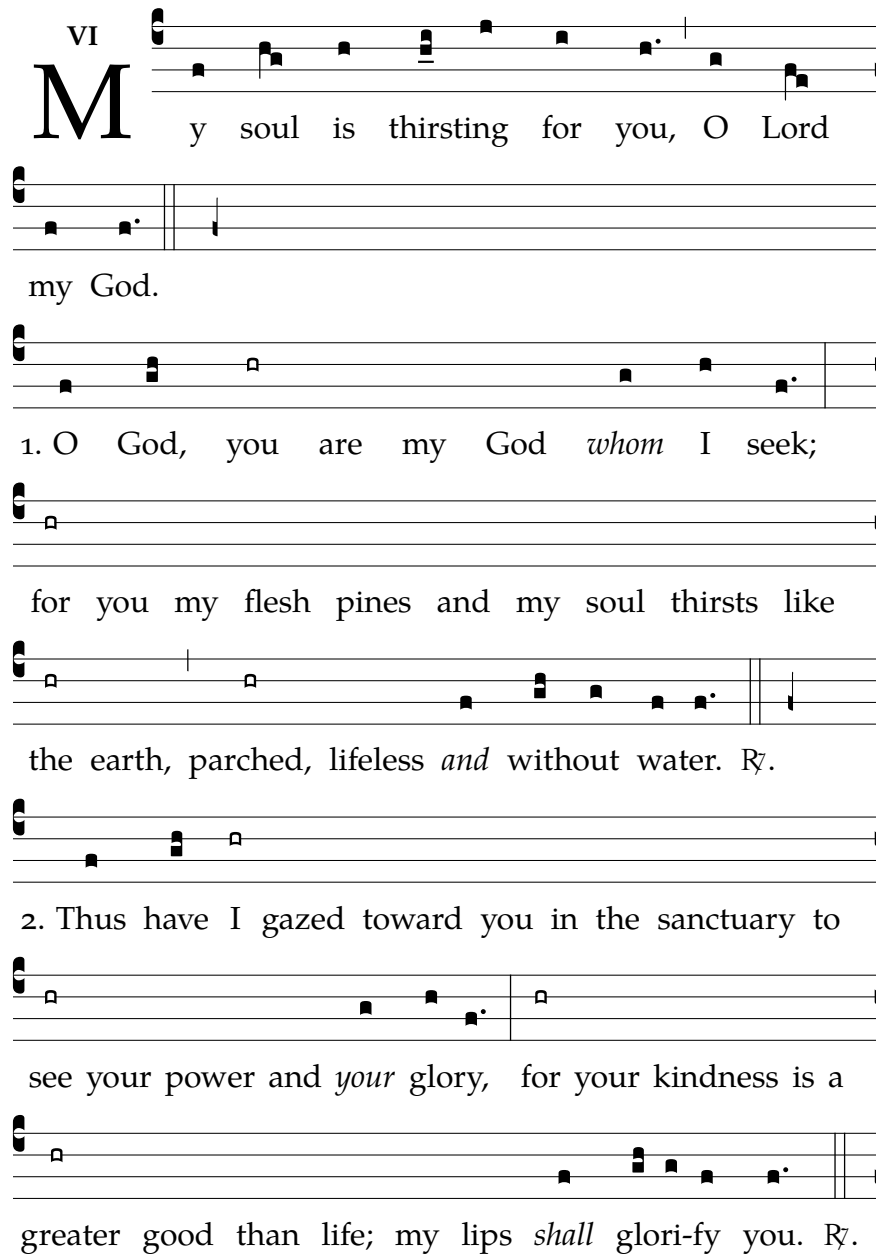
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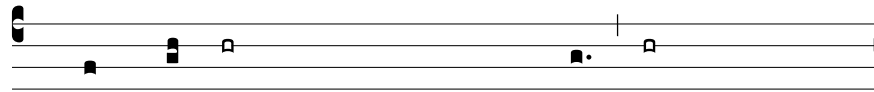
VI  
**M** y soul is thirsting for you, O Lord

my God.

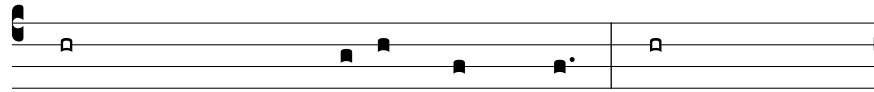
1. O God, you are my God *whom* I seek;  
for you my flesh pines and my soul thirsts like  
the earth, parched, lifeless *and* without water. R̄.

2. Thus have I gazed toward you in the sanctuary to  
see your power and *your* glory, for your kindness is a  
greater good than life; my lips *shall* glori-fy you. R̄.

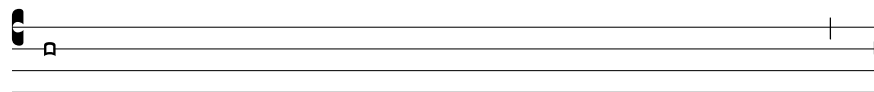




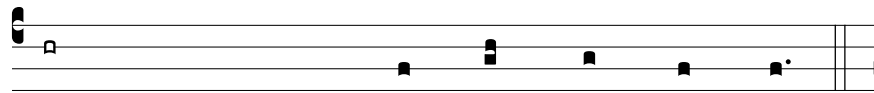
3. Thus will I bless you while I *live*; lifting up my



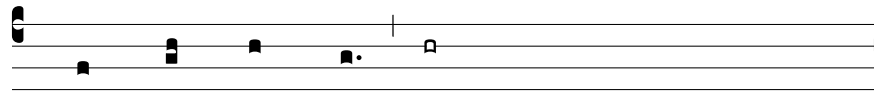
hands, I will call upon your name. As with the



riches of a banquet shall my soul be satisfied,



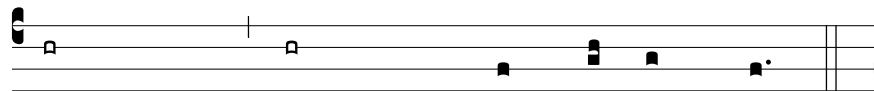
and with exultant lips *my* mouth shall praise you. R̄.



4. You are my *help*, and in the shadow of



your wings *I* shout for joy. My soul clings



fast to you; your right *hand* upholds me. R̄.

Excerpt from *Parish Book of Psalms* by Arlene Oost-Zinner, ©2012.  
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