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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.

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 glo*- rify* you.

Thus will I bless you *while* *I* live;
lifting up my hands, I will call up*on your* name.
As with the riches of a banquet shall my *soul be* satisfied,
and with exultant lips my *mouth shall* praise you.

You *are my* help,
and in the shadow of your wings I  *shout for* joy.
My soul clings *fast to* you;
your right *hand up-* holds me.

ALT.

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alt ****

user-notes: ;

commentary: ;

annotation: 3 ;

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(c4)My(i) soul(i) is(i) {thirst}ing(j/ i) for(h) you,(i.) (,) O(h) Lord(g) my(f) God.(e.) (::)