

Psalm 63

(To the tune of Come Thou Fount Of Every Blessing)

Verse 1

O God, my God, I do seek You
For my soul thirsts all for You
And my flesh faints for You, O God
In a dry and wear-y land
Where there is no wa-ter flow-ing
There, I've looked to where You dwell
There with-in the sanc-tu-ar-y
I be-hold strength and glo-ry

Verse 2

Your great love is bet-ter than life
And my lips will give You praise
I will bless You all of my days
In Your name, I lift my hands
My soul, it will be con-tent as
Though I had fat and rich food
And my mouth will give You all praise
There u-pon my joy-ful lips

Verse 3

I re-mem-ber You on my bed
There I med-i-tate on You
Through the night watch, I think of You
Be-cause You have been my help
In the shad-ow of Your wings, Lord
I will sing for all my joy
For my soul, it clings un-to You
And Your right hand up-holds me

Verse 4

All those who seek to de-stroy me
Shall go down in-to the earth
They shall all be giv-en o-ver
To the po-wer of the sword
They shall dwell there with the jack-als
But the King shall praise his God
All who swear by Him shall praise Him
For He shuts all ly-ing mouths