

**Psalm 63**

*Deus, Deus meus*

tone VIII3

O GOD, thou art my God: early will I seek thee. 2. My soul thirsteth for thee, my flesh al-so longeth af-ter thee: in a barren and dry land where no water is. 3. Thus have I looked for thee in holiness: that I might behold thy power and glory. 4. For thy loving- kindness is better than the life itself: my lips shall praise thee. 5. As long as I live will I magnify thee on this man- ner: and lift up my hands in thy Name. 6. My soul shall be satis - fied, even as it were with marrow and fatness: when my mouth praiseth thee with joyful lips. 7. Have I not remembered thee in my bed: and thought upon thee when I was waking? 8. Because thou hast been my helper: therefore under the shadow of thy wings will I rejoice. 9. My soul hangeth up-on thee: thy right hand hath upholden me. 10. These also that seek the hurt of my soul: they shall go under the earth<sup>11</sup>. Let them fall upon the edge of the sword: that they may be a portion for foxes. 12. But the King shall rejoice in God; \*all

