

YEAR C: ORDINARY TIME - 12th SUNDAY.

Mode 3.(b)

My soul is thirsting for you O Lord my God.

Am Dm Am F G Am

1. O God, you are my God, for you I long, for you my soul is thirsting.

My body pines for you, like a dry weary land without water.

2. So I gaze on you in the sanctuary, to see your strength and your glory,

For your love is better than life, my lips will speak your praise.

3. So I will bless you all my life, in your name I will lift up my hands.

My soul shall be filled as with a banquet, my mouth shall praise you with joy