

Psalm 42:2-3, 5cdef; 43:3, 4, 5

**My soul is thirsting for the living God:
when shall I see him face to face?**

As the hind longs for the running waters,
so my soul longs for you, O God.

**My soul is thirsting for the living God:
when shall I see him face to face?**

Athirst is my soul for God, the living God.
When shall I go and behold the face of God?

**My soul is thirsting for the living God:
when shall I see him face to face?**

I went with the throng and led them in procession
to the house of God.
Amid loud cries of joy and thanksgiving,
with the multitude keeping festival.

**My soul is thirsting for the living God:
when shall I see him face to face?**

Send forth your light and your fidelity;
they shall lead me on
and bring me to your holy mountain, to your dwelling-place.

**My soul is thirsting for the living God:
when shall I see him face to face?**

Then will I go in to the altar of God,
the God of my gladness and joy;
then will I give you thanks upon the harp,
O God, my God!

**My soul is thirsting for the living God:
when shall I see him face to face?**

Why are you so downcast, O my soul?
Why do you sigh within me?
Hope in God! For I shall again be thanking him,
in the presence of my savior and my God.

**My soul is thirsting for the living God:
when shall I see him face to face?**