Psalm 63

A Psalm of David when he was in the wilderness of Judah.



My soul thirsts for You; My flesh longs for You in a dry and thirst - y land where there is no wa - te









⁵My soulshall be sat-is-fied as with marrow and fatness, And my mouth shall praise You with joy - ful lips.

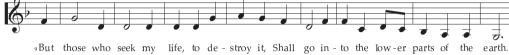




7 Be- cause You have been my help, There-fore in the shad-ow of Your wings I ill re-joic

↑64 Gm D Gm F B F Gm D







10 They shall fall by the sword; They shall be a por-tion for jack-als.11 But the king shall re-joice in God;



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