

PSALM

63b O Lord, my God, most earnestly

D G D A⁷ D A D



1 O Lord, my God, most ear-nest-ly my heart would seek thy face,
2 The lov-ing-kind-ness of my God is more than life to me,
3 My Sav-iour, 'neath thy shel-tering wings my soul de-lights to dwell;

D G D A Bm A E⁷ A



with-in thy ho-ly house once more to see thy glo-rious grace.
so I will bless thee while I live and lift my prayer to thee.
still clos-er to thy side I press, for near thee all is well.

A⁷ D Bm A E⁷ A D A⁷



A-part from thee I long and thirst, and naught can sat-is-fy;
In thee my soul is sat-is-fied, my dark-ness turns to light,
My soul shall con-quer ev-ery foe, up-hold-en by thy hand;

A⁷ D Bb⁷ D G#^o D A D



I wan-der in a des-ert land where all the streams are dry.
and joy-ful med-i-ta-tions fill the watch-es of the night.
thy peo-ple shall re-joice in God, thy saints in glo-ry stand.