

Psalm 63

(tune: Evan - Capo 1)

Voice

Traditional

Transposed. Stefan Driesner - Jan 2024

SA

TB

N.C. G G C G D

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LORD, thee my God, I'll ear-ly seek my soul doth thirst for thee; My

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flesh longs in a dry parch'd land, where- in no wa- ters be:

2 That I thy pow-er may be-hold, and bright-ness of thy face,
As I have seen thee here-to-fore with-in thy ho-ly place.

3 Since bet-ter is thy love than life, my lips thee praise shall give.

4 I in thy name will lift my hands, and bless thee while I live.

5 Ev'n as with mar-row and with fat my soul shall fill-ed be;
Then shall my mouth with joy-ful lips sing prais-es un-to thee:

6 When I do thee up-on my bed re-mem-ber with de-light,
And when on thee I med-i-tate in watch-es of the night.

7 In shad-ow of thy wings I'll joy; for thou mine help hast been.

8 My soul thee fol-lows hard; and me thy right hand doth sus-tain.

9 Who seek my soul to spill shall sink down to earth's low-est room.

10 They by the sword shall be cut off, and fox-es' prey be-come.

11 Yet shall the king in God re-joyce, and each one glo-ry shall
That swear by him: but stopp'd shall be the mouths of li-ars all.