

R./ 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.

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

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

R./ 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.

R./ 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.

R./ 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!

R./ 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.

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