

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

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?

**Athirst 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 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.**

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