1013-4 Psalm 42:2, 3, 5cdef; 43:3, 4, 5

R: (42:3) 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 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?