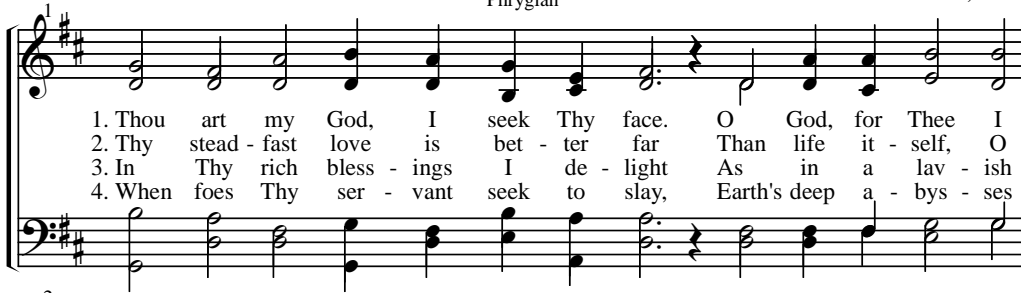


# Psalm 63

vers. William Helder, 1980

8 9 . 9 8 . 9 8 . 8 9  
Phrygian

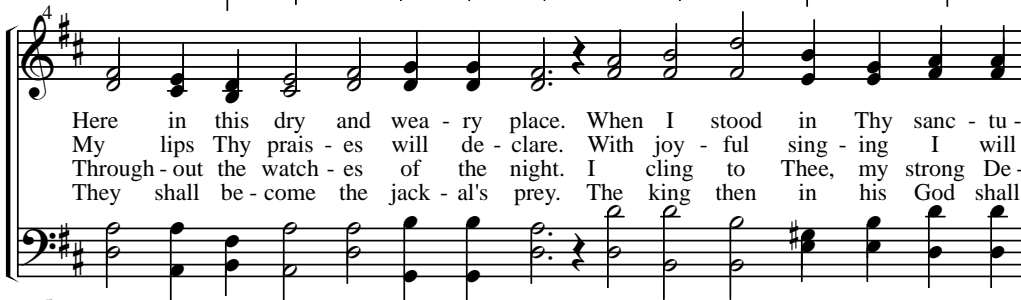
Genevan Psalter, 1551  
harm. Claude Goudimel, 1564



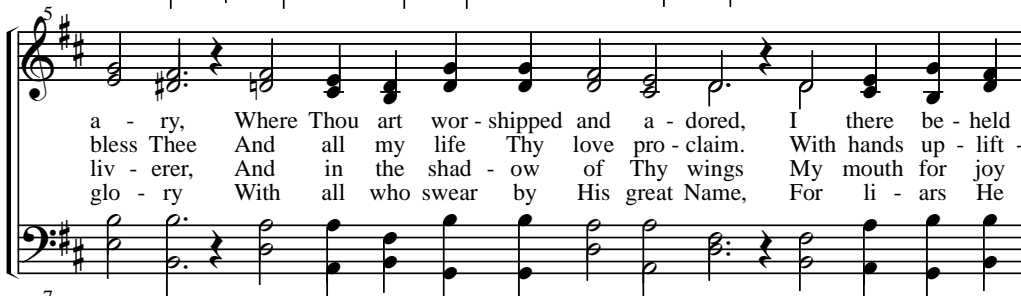
1. Thou art my God, I seek Thy face. O God, for Thee I  
2. Thy stead-fast love is bet-ter far Than life it-self, O  
3. In Thy rich bless-ings I de-light As in a lav-ish  
4. When foes Thy ser-vant seek to slay, Earth's deep a-bys-ses



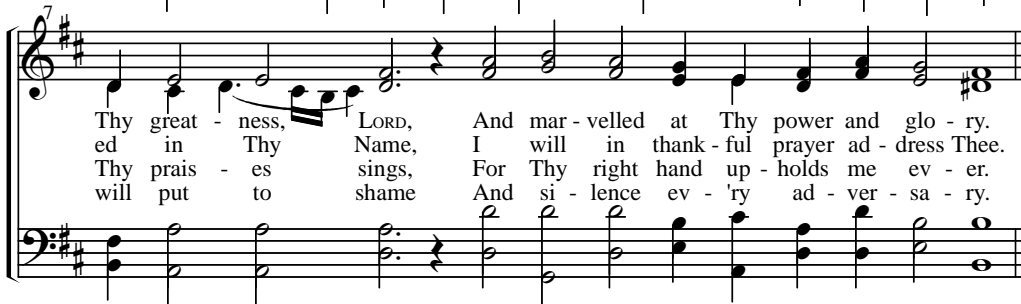
thirst and lan-guish; For Thee my flesh grows faint with an-guish  
God my Sa-vior. Thy faith-ful-ness will nev-er wa-ver;  
feast be-fore me. In med-i-ta-tion I a-dore Thee  
shall re-ceive them. The sword's dread pow'r shall harm and grieve them;



Here in this dry and wea-ry place. When I stood in Thy sanc-tu-  
My lips Thy prais-es will de-clare. With joy-ful sing-ing I will  
Through-out the watch-es of the night. I cling to Thee, my strong De-  
They shall be-come the jack-al's prey. The king then in his God shall



a-ry, Where Thou art wor-shipped and a-dored, I there be-held  
bless Thee And all my life Thy love pro-claim. With hands up-lift-  
liv-er, And in the shad-ow of Thy wings My mouth for joy  
glo-ry With all who swear by His great Name, For li-ars He



Thy great-ness, LORD, And mar-velled at Thy power and glo-ry.  
ed in Thy Name, I will in thank-ful prayer ad-dress Thee.  
Thy prais-es sings, For Thy right hand up-holds me ev-er.  
will put to shame And si-lence ev-'ry ad-ver-sa-ry.

same tune: 17, 70