

Response:

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.

Response:

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

Response:

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.

Response:

Send forth your light and your fidelity;
 They shall lead me on
 And bring me to your holy mountain,
 to your dwelling place.

Response:

Then will I go 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!

Response:

Why are you so downcast, O my soul?
 Why do you sigh within me?
 Hope in God! For I shall be again thanking him,
 in the presence of my savior and my God.

Response: