

# Psalm 63: My Soul Is Thirsting

Psalm 63:2, 3-4, 5-6, 8-9

Raw'n Harbor

INTRO (♩ = ca. 60)

Capo 1: (Em/B) (B7(#5,#9)) (F13) (Em) (F#m11) (B7(#5))  
 Fm/C C7(#5,#9) Gb13 Fm Gm11 C7(#5)

(Keyboard)

REFRAIN: 1st time: Cantor, All repeat; thereafter: All

(Em) (Em/D) (C#°7) (Cmaj7/E) (Em) (F#m7) (B9(#5)) (Em)  
 Fm Fm/Eb D°7 Dbmaj7/F Fm Gm7 C9(#5) Fm

Soprano  
 Alto  
 Tenor  
 Bass

My soul is thirst - ing, my soul is thirst - ing,

(C) (Bm7) (Am7) (D/G) (F#m7) (B9(#5)) (Em) (C#°7) (C7)  
 Db Cm7 Bbm7 Eb/Ab Gm7 C9(#5) Fm D°7 Db7

oh, my soul is thirst - ing for

(F#7(b9)) G7(b9)	(B7(#9,b13)) C7(#9,b13)	to Coda ⊕	1 (Em) Fm	2-5 (Em) Fm	to Verses Cantor
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you, O Lord, my God. God.

1. O  
 2. ♯  
 3. ♯  
 4. ♯


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VERSE 1: Cantor

(F#<sup>o</sup>7/E) (Em) (F#<sup>o</sup>7/E)  
 G<sup>o</sup>7/F Fm G<sup>o</sup>7/F



1. (O) God, you are my God \_\_\_ whom I seek; for you my flesh pines and my soul \_\_\_


(Em) (Em7) (Am7/F#) (Am7/B) (Em) (F#m11) (G6) (B9)  
 Fm Fm7 Bbm7/G Bbm7/C Fm Gm11 Ab6 C9 *D.S.*



1. thirsts like the earth, parched, life-less and with-out wa-ter. \_\_\_


VERSE 2: Cantor

(F#<sup>o</sup>7/E) (Em) (Em7)  
 G<sup>o</sup>7/F Fm Fm7




2. Thus have I gazed toward \_\_\_ you in the sanc-tu-ar-y \_\_\_ to

(Am/E) (Em) (Em7) (F#<sup>o</sup>7/E)  
 Bbm/F Fm Fm7 G<sup>o</sup>7/F



2. see your pow-er and your glo-ry, \_\_\_ for your kind-ness is a great-er good than

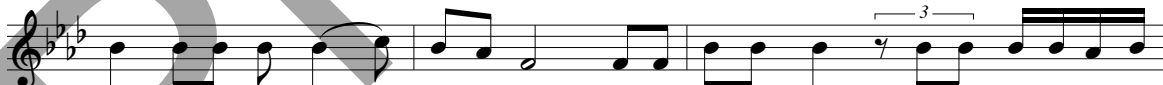
(Em) (Em/D) (C#<sup>o</sup>7) (F#7(#9,b13)) (A/B) (B7(#5)) (B7)  
 Fm Fm/Eb D<sup>o</sup>7 G7(#9,b13) Bb/C C7(#5) C7 *D.S.*



2. life; \_\_\_ my \_\_\_ lips shall glo-ri-fy \_\_\_ you.


VERSE 3: Cantor

(F#<sup>o</sup>7/E) (Em) (F#<sup>o</sup>7/E)  
 G<sup>o</sup>7/F Fm G<sup>o</sup>7/F




3. Thus will I bless you \_\_\_ while I live; lift-ing up my hands, I will call up-on your

(Em) (Em/D) (Am/C) (B7) (B7(#5,#9))  
 Fm Fm/Eb Bbm/Db C7 C7(#5,#9)



3. name. As with the rich-es of a ban-quet shall my soul be

(Em) (Em/D) (C#<sup>o</sup>7) (F#7(b9)) (B7) (B7(#5,#9))  
 Fm Fm/Eb D<sup>o</sup>7 G7(b9) C7 C7(#5,#9) *D.S.*



3. sat-is-fied, and with ex-ul-tant lips my mouth \_\_\_ shall praise you. \_\_\_

PSALM 63: MY SOUL IS THIRSTING, cont. (3)

VERSE 4: Cantor

(F#<sup>o</sup>7/E) (Em)  
G<sup>o</sup>7/F Fm

4. You \_\_\_\_\_ are my help, \_\_\_\_\_ and in the

(F#<sup>o</sup>7/E) (Em) (Em/D) (F#<sup>o</sup>7) (B7)  
G<sup>o</sup>7/F Fm Fm/E<sup>b</sup> G<sup>o</sup>7 C7

4. shad-ow of your wings I shout for joy. \_\_\_\_\_ My soul clings

(Em) (C#<sup>o</sup>7) (C) (Bm7) (Am7) (D/G) (E/F#) (B7(#5,#9))  
Fm D<sup>o</sup>7 D<sup>b</sup> Cm7 B<sup>b</sup>m7 E<sup>b</sup>/A<sup>b</sup> F/G C7(#5,#9) *D.S. al Coda*

4. fast to you; \_\_\_\_\_ your right hand \_\_\_\_\_ up - holds me. \_\_\_\_\_

⊕ CODA

(Em) (Em/D) (Cmaj7) (Em/B) (F#7(b9)) (B7(#9,b13))  
Fm Fm/E<sup>b</sup> D<sup>b</sup>maj7 Fm/C G7(b9) C7(#9,b13)

God. \_\_\_\_\_ For you, O Lord \_\_\_\_\_ my \_\_\_\_\_

(Em) (Em/D) (C#<sup>o</sup>7) (Cmaj7) (F#7(b9)) (B7(#9,b13))  
Fm Fm/E<sup>b</sup> D<sup>o</sup>7 D<sup>b</sup>maj7 G7(b9) C7(#9,b13) // NC

God. \_\_\_\_\_ For you, O Lord \_\_\_\_\_ my \_\_\_\_\_ God.