

PSALM 63

A psalm of David. When he was in the Desert of Judah.

Geneva, 1551



1. You are my God, I seek Your face.
 O God, for You I thirst and lan-guish;
 for You my flesh grows faint with an-guish
 here in this dry and wear-y place.
 When I stood in Your sanc-tu-ar-y,
 where You are wor-shipped and a-dored,
 I there be-held Your great-ness, Lord,
 and mar-velled at Your power and glo-ry.

2. Your steadfast love is better far
 than *life itself*, O God my Saviour.
 Your *faithfulness* will never waver;
 my *lips* Your praises will declare.
 With joyful *singing* I will bless You
 and *all my life* Your love proclaim.
 With *hands uplifted* in Your name,
 I will in *thankful prayer* address You.

3. You fill my *soul with rich delight*
as *with the joys of lavish feasting,*
and *as I meditate while resting,*
I *think of You throughout the night.*
I cling to *You, my strong deliverer,*
and *in the shadow of Your wings*
my *joyful praise I shout and sing,*
for *Your right hand upholds me ever.*

4. When foes Your *servant seek to slay,*
in *yawning pits will earth receive them.*
The *sharpened sword will sorely grieve them;*
they *will become the jackal's prey.*
But then the *king in God will glory*
with *all who swear by His great name,*
for *liars He will put to shame*
and silence *every adversary.*