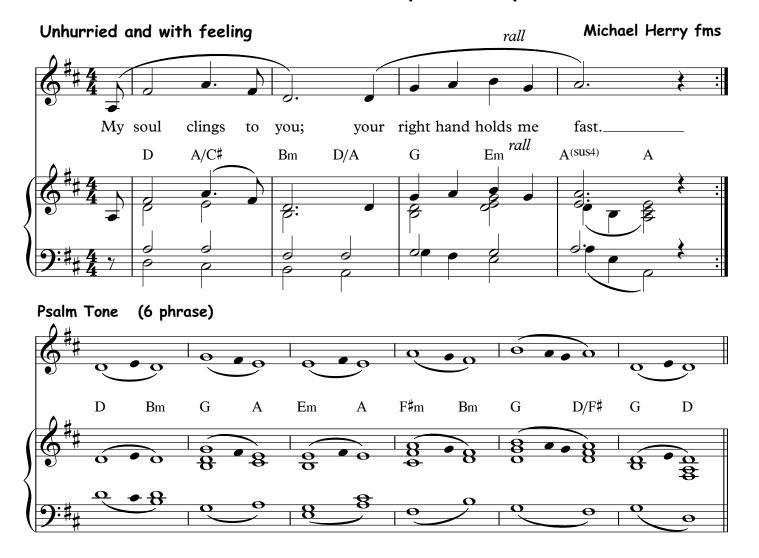
## My soul clings to you

## Psalm 63

## Feast of St Mary MacKillop



- O God, you are my God, for you <u>I</u> long; for you my soul is thirsting.
   My body pines for you like a dry weary land with-out water.
   I gaze on you in the sanctuary to see your strength and your glory.
- 2. For your love is better than life, my lips will speak your praise.
  So I will bless you all my life, in your name I will lift up my hands.
  My soul shall be filled as with a banquiet, my mouth shall praise you with joy.
- 3. On my bed I remem-ber you, on you I muse through the night, for you have been my help.
  In the shaldow of your wings I re-joice.
  My soul clings to you;
  your right hand holds me fast.