

O God, You are My God

Andre Campra

O God, You are my God, and ear - ly will I seek for You; my soul is a - thirst for You. My I'll bless You while I live, and I will ev - er lift my hands to praise and con - fess Your name. My My soul clings fast to You; Your right hand holds me safe - ly up. When men would des - troy my life, to

flesh cries out for You from out a dry and thirst - y land, a land where no wa - ter is. For soul will be made full as with all choice and heart - y meats; I'll praise You with joy - ful lips. I depths of earth they go; they are de - liv - ered to the sword, to jack - als be - come a prey. The

thus to be - hold You in splen - did strength I gazed af - ter You in the ho - ly place. Since Your think of You thus as I lie in bed and bring You to mind in the hours of night. Since You king will re - joice and be glad in God, and they boast a - loud who have sworn in Him, but the

grace is much more than life, my lips will give praise to You. ev - er have been my help, Your wings are my shield and joy. mouth will be made to stop of those who de - clare a lie.