THIRST

Pey Rasti Yadai (I Spread Forth My Hands)

Words by: King David, From Psalm 143:6

Music by: Christene Jackman © & (p) 8.11.2009. All rights reserved. BackStory: Written during the time of the morning sacrifice In Kefar Avoda, Israel

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Tehillim/Psalms 143:6

פרשתי ידי אליך נפשי כארץ־עיפה לך סלה

Perasti yadai alecha; nafshi keh eretz ahyefah lecha. Selah "I spread forth my hands to You; my soul thirsts after You, as a weary land. Selah"

VERSE 1 Tehillim/Psalms 143:6a

Am Dm Am Dm (E)

Perasti yadai alecha ~ Perasti yadai

פרשתי ידי אליך ("I spread forth my hands to You.") (REPEAT)

VERSE 2 Tehillim/Psalms 143:6b

Dm Am Dm Am (E)

nafshi keh eretz ahyefah lecha

נפשי כארץ־עיפה לך ("My soul thirsts after You, as a weary land. Selah") (REPEAT)

E Am

Et panecha YAH avakesh, ADONAI ("It's Your Presence, YAH that I desire.")

SPOKEN:

Am Dm

Perasti yadai alecha nafshi keh eretz ahyefah lecha

פרשתי ידי אליך ("I spread forth my hands to You.")

נפשי כארץ־עיפה לך ("My soul thirsts after You, as a weary land. Selah")

Am Dm E

"I spread forth my hands to You. My soul thirsts after You, as a weary land. Selah"

Dm Am Dm Am

nafshi keh eretz ahyefah lecha

נפשי כארץ־עיפה לך ("My soul thirsts after You, as a weary land.")

Dm Am E

nafshi keh eretz ahyefah lecha

נפשי כארץ־עיפה לך ("My soul thirsts after You, as a weary land.")

E Am

Et panecha YAH avakesh, ADONAI

"It's Your Presence, YAH that I desire."