

THIRST

Pey Rasti Yadai (I Spread Forth My Hands)

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From Psalm 143:6, of David

BackStory: Written during the time of the morning sacrifice In Kefar Avoda, Israel

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Psalm 143:6

וּפְרַשְׁתִּי יָדַי אֵלֶיךָ נַפְשִׁי כְּאֶרֶץ-עֵיפָה לְךָ סֵלָה

Peh RAS-ti yadai A-LEH-kha NAHF-shi keh EH-retz ah-ye-FAH lecha Sehlah.

(I spread forth my hands unto Thee; my soul [thirsteth] after Thee, as a weary land. Selah)

VERSE 1

Peh RAS-ti yadai A-LEH-cha

(I spread forth my hands unto Thee)

Peh RAS-ti yadai

(I spread forth my hands)

Peh RAS-ti yadai A-LEH-kha

(I spread forth my hands unto Thee)

Peh RAS-ti yadai

(I spread forth my hands)

VERSE 2

NAHF-shi keh EH-retz ah-ye-FAH lecha

(my soul [thirsteth] after Thee, as a weary land)

NAHF-shi keh EH-retz ah-ye-FAH lecha

(my soul [thirsteth] after Thee, as a weary land)

Es panecha Yah avakesh

(It's Your Presence, Lord that I desire)

ENDING:

Es panekha Yah avakesh

(It's Your Presence, Lord that I desire)

Peh RAS-ti yadai A-LEH-cha, ADONAI

(I spread forth my hands unto Thee, ADONAI)
