

*In the land there is a hunger,
in the land there is a need
not for the taste of water,
not for the taste of bread.
In the land there is a hunger,
in the land there is a need
for the sound of the word of God
upon every word we feed.*

Hear O Lord my cry,
day and night I call.
My soul is thirsting
for You, my God.

Your word O Lord
is spirit and life
You have the words, Lord,
of everlasting life.

Only in God
is my soul at rest.
He is my rock
and my salvation.