Psalm 42 — Quemadmodum

4



- 1 As the deer / longs for the / water- brooks, so longs my / soul for / you, O / God.
  - 2 My soul is athirst for God, || athirst for the / liv-ing / God; when shall I come to ap- / pear be- fore the / presence of / God?
- 3 My tears have been my food / day and / night,
  while all day long they say to me, || / "Where now / is your / God?"
  - 4 I pour out my soul when I / think on these / things: how I went with the multitude and led them / into the / house of / God,
- U **†**5 With the voice of / praise and / thanksgiving, among / those who / keep / holy- day.
- Why are you so full of heaviness, / O my / soul?
   and why are you / so dis- / quieted with- / in me?
  - 7 Put your / trust in / God; for I will yet give thanks to him, who is the help of my / counte-nance, / and my / God.
- W 8 My soul is / heavy with- / in me;
   therefore I will remember you from the land of Jordan, || and from the peak of Mizar a- / mong the / heights of / Hermon.
- M 9 One deep calls to another in the / noise of your / cataracts;
   all your rapids and / floods have / gone / over me.
- 4 10 The LORD grants his loving-/ kindness in the / daytime; in the night season his song is with me, a / prayer to the / God of my / life.
  - 11 I will say to the God of my strength, "/ Why have you for- / gotten me? and why do I go so heavily / while the / enemy op- / presses me?"
- M 12 While my / bones are being / broken, my enemies / mock me / to my / face;
- W 13 All day / long they / mock me and say to me, / "Where now / is your / God?"
- 4 14 Why are you so full of heaviness, / O my / soul? and why are you / so dis- / quieted with- / in me?

Psalm 42 — Quemadmodum



- 15 Put your / trust in / God; for I will yet give thanks to him, who is the help of my / counte-nance, / and my / God.
  - Glory to the Father, and / to the / Son, and / to the / Ho-ly / Spirit:

as it was in the be- / ginning, is / now, and / will be for- / ever. || A- / men.