

Psalm 42

PSALM 42

To the chief Musician. An instruction; of the sons of Korah.

- 1** As the hart panteth after the water-brooks, so panteth my soul after thee, O God.
- 2** My soul thirsteth for God, for the living GOD: when shall I come and appear before God?
- 3** My tears have been my bread day and night, while they say unto me all the day, Where is thy God?
- 4** These things I remember and have poured out my soul within me: how I passed along with the multitude, how I went on with them to the house of God, with the voice of joy and praise, a festive multitude.
- 5** Why art thou cast down, my soul, and art disquieted in me? hope in God; for I shall yet praise him, *for* the health of his countenance.
- 6** My God, my soul is cast down within me; therefore do I remember thee from the land of the Jordan, and the Hermons, from mount Mizar.
- 7** Deep calleth unto deep at the noise of thy cataracts; all thy breakers and thy billows are gone over me.
- 8** In the day-time will Jehovah command his loving-kindness, and in the night his song shall be with me, a prayer unto the GOD of my life.
- 9** I will say unto GOD my rock, Why hast thou forgotten me? why go I mourning because of the oppression of the enemy?
- 10** As with a crushing in my bones mine adversaries reproach me, while they say unto me all the day, Where is thy God?
- 11** Why art thou cast down, my soul? and why art thou disquieted within me? hope in God; for I shall yet praise him, *who is* the health of my countenance, and my God.