

Psalm 42:1-11 (A Maskil of the Sons of Korah)

- 1 As a deer pants for flowing streams, so pants my soul for you, O God. 2 My soul thirsts for God, for the living God. When shall I come and appear before God?
- 3 My tears have been my food day and night, while they say to me all the day long, "Where is your God?"
- 4 These things I remember, as I pour out my soul: how I would go with the throng and lead them in procession to the house of God with glad shouts and songs of praise, a multitude keeping festival.
- 5 Why are you cast down, O my soul, and why are you in turmoil within me? Hope in God; for I shall again praise him for the help of his face.

Psalm 42:1-11 (A Maskil of the Sons of Korah)

- 6 Oh my God, my soul is cast down within me; therefore I remember you from the land of Jordan and of Hermon, from Mount Mizar.
- 7 Deep calls to deep at the roar of your waterfalls; all your breakers and your waves have gone over me.
- 8 By day the LORD commands his steadfast love, and at night his song is with me, a prayer to the God of my life.
- 9 I say to God, my rock: "Why have you forgotten me? Why do I go mourning because of the oppression of the enemy?" 10 As with a deadly wound in my bones, my adversaries taunt me, while they say to me all the day long, "Where is your God?"
- 11 Why are you cast down, O my soul, and why are you in turmoil within me? Hope in God; for I shall again praise him, my help, my God.



