

PSALM 42

- ¹ For the end, *A Psalm* of instruction, for the sons of Korah.
As the deer earnestly desires the fountains of water, so my soul earnestly longs for You, O God.
- ² My soul has thirsted for the living God; when shall I come and appear before God?
- ³ My tears have been bread to me day and night, while they said to me daily, "Where is your God?"
- ⁴ I remembered these things, and poured out my soul in me, for I will go to the place of Your wondrous tabernacle, *even* to the house of God, with a voice of exaltation and thanksgiving and of the sound of those who keep festival.
- ⁵ Why are you downcast, O my soul? And why do you trouble me? Hope in God; for I will give thanks to Him; *He is* the salvation of my countenance.
- ⁶ O my God, my soul has been troubled within me; therefore will I remember You from the land of the Jordan, and of the Hermonites, from the little hill.
- ⁷ Deep calls to deep at the sound of Your waterfalls; all Your billows and Your waves have gone over me.
- ⁸ By day the Lord will command His mercy, and manifest *it* by night; with me *is* prayer to the God of my life.
- ⁹ I will say to God, "You are my helper; why have You forgotten me? Why do I mourn, while the enemy oppresses *me*?"
- ¹⁰ While my bones were breaking, they that afflicted me reproached me; while they said to me daily, "Where is your God?"
- ¹¹ Why are you cast down, O my soul? And why do you trouble me? Hope in God; for I will give thanks to Him; *He is* the health of my countenance, and my God.