Psalm 42

1. <<To the chief Musician, Maschil, for the sons of Korah.>> 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 meat day and night, while they continually say unto me, Where [is] thy God?

4. When I remember these things, I pour out my soul in me: for I had gone with the multitude, I went with them to the house of God, of the voice of joy and praise, with a multitude that kept holyday.


6. O my God, my soul is cast down within me: therefore will I remember thee from the land of Jordan, and of the Hermonites, from the hill Mizar.

7. Deep calleth unto deep at the noise of thy waterspouts: all thy waves and thy billows are gone over me.

8. [Ver] the LORD will command his lovingkindness in the daytime, and in the night his song of me.

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 sword in my bones, mine enemies reproach me; while they say...
daily unto me, Where [is] thy God?

Why art thou cast down, O my soul? and why art thou disquieted within me? hope thou in God: for I shall yet praise him, [who is] the health of my countenance, and my God.