

Psalm 42

JPS [\[Online\]](#)

BOOK II Psalms 42–72

As the Deer Pants for the Water

1For the Leader; Maschil of the sons of Korah. As the hart panteth after the water brooks, So panteth my soul after Thee, O God.

2My soul thirsteth for God, for the living God: 'When shall I come and appear before God?'

3My tears have been my food day and night, While they say unto me all the day: 'Where is Thy God?'

4These things I remember, and pour out my soul within me, How I passed on with the throng, and led them to the house of God, With the voice of joy and praise, a multitude keeping holyday.

5Why art thou cast down, O my soul? And why moanest thou within me? Hope thou in God; for I shall yet praise Him For the salvation of His countenance.

6O my God, my soul is cast down within me; Therefore do I remember Thee from the land of Jordan, And the Hermons, from the hill Mizar.

7Deep calleth unto deep at the voice of Thy cataracts; All Thy waves and Thy billows are gone over me.

8By day the LORD will command His lovingkindness, And in the night His song shall be with me, Even a prayer unto the God of my life.

9I will say unto God my Rock: 'Why hast Thou forgotten me? Why go I mourning under the oppression of the enemy?'

10As with a crushing in my bones, mine adversaries taunt me; While they say unto me all the day: 'Where is Thy God?'

11Why art thou cast down, O my soul? And why moanest thou within me? Hope thou in God; for I shall yet praise Him, The salvation of my countenance, and my God.