

PSALMS 42

PSALMS 42:1

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.

PSALMS 42:2

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

PSALMS 42:3

3 My tears have been my meat day and night, while they continually say unto me, Where *is* thy God?

PSALMS 42:4

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, with the voice of joy and praise, with a multitude that kept holyday.

PSALMS 42:5

5 Why art thou cast down, O my soul? and *why* art thou disquieted in me? hope thou in God: for I shall yet praise him *for* the help of his countenance.

PSALMS 42:6

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.

PSALMS 42:7

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

PSALMS 42:8

8 Yet the LORD will command his lovingkindness in the daytime, and in the night his song *shall be* with me, *and* my prayer unto the God of my life.

PSALMS 42:9

9 I will say unto God my rock, Why hast thou forgotten me? why go I mourning because of the oppression of the enemy?

PSALMS 42:10

10 As with a sword in my bones, mine enemies reproach me; while they say daily unto me, Where *is* thy God?

PSALMS 42:11

11 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.