

## Book of Psalms Chapter 42

19\_PSA\_42\_01 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.

19\_PSA\_42\_02 My soul thirsteth for God, for the living God: when shall I come and appear before God?

19\_PSA\_42\_03 My tears have been my meat day and night, while they continually say unto me, Where [is] thy God?

19\_PSA\_42\_04 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.

19\_PSA\_42\_05 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.

19\_PSA\_42\_06 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.

19\_PSA\_42\_07 Deep calleth unto deep at the noise of thy waterspouts: all thy waves and thy billows are gone over me.

19\_PSA\_42\_08 [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.

19\_PSA\_42\_09 I will say unto God my rock, Why hast thou forgotten me? why go I mourning because of the oppression of the enemy?

19\_PSA\_42\_10 [As] with a sword in my bones, mine enemies reproach me; while they say daily unto me, Where [is] thy God?

19\_PSA\_42\_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.