

Book II
Psalms 42-72

Play the Melody 

PSALM 42

Geneva, 1551



1. As a deer will thirst in an-guish
for re-fresh-ing wa-ter brooks,
so for You, O God, I lan-guish;
so my soul for com-fort looks
to the liv-ing God a-bove.
How I thirst for His great love!
When shall I ap-pear be-fore Him
and with-in His courts a-dore Him?

2. Bitter tears of lamentation
are my food by night and day.
In my deep humiliation
“Where is now your God?” they say.
Then my soul in sorrow longs
for the days when festive throngs
walked with me, their praises voicing,
to God’s house with loud rejoicing.

3. O my soul, *why are you* grieving,
why disquieted in me?
Put *your hope in God*, believing
He *will still your* refuge be.
I *again shall see His* face
and *extol Him for His* grace.
He *will show His help and* favour,
for *He is my God and* Saviour.

4. I *from lands beyond the* Jordan
think of *You in my* distress
and *will even from Mount* Hermon
not *forget Your* faithfulness.
Deep *re-echoes there to* deep
as *the waters plunge and* leap.
Over me *with thunderous* roaring
all *Your waves are* wildly pouring.

5. But *the LORD will send* salvation
and *by day His* love maintain;
He *will grant me* preservation,
and *I will rejoice* again.
I *will sing and pray at* night
to *the God of life and* light.
He *will in His* mercy hear me
and *for evermore be* near me.

6. I *will ask my* Rock and fortress,
“*Why have You* forgotten me?
Why *must I go on in* sadness,
hounded *by the* enemy?”
Their *rebukes and scoffing* words
pierce *my bones like* pointed swords,
as *they say in* proud defiance,
“*Where is* God, *your firm* reliance?”

Psalm 42

7. O my soul, why are you griev-ing,
why dis-qui-et-ed in me?
Put your hope in God, be-liev-ing
He will still your re-fuge be.
I a-gain shall see His face
and ex-tol Him for His grace.
He will show His help and fa-vour,
for He is my God and Sav-iour.