

Psalm 42-43

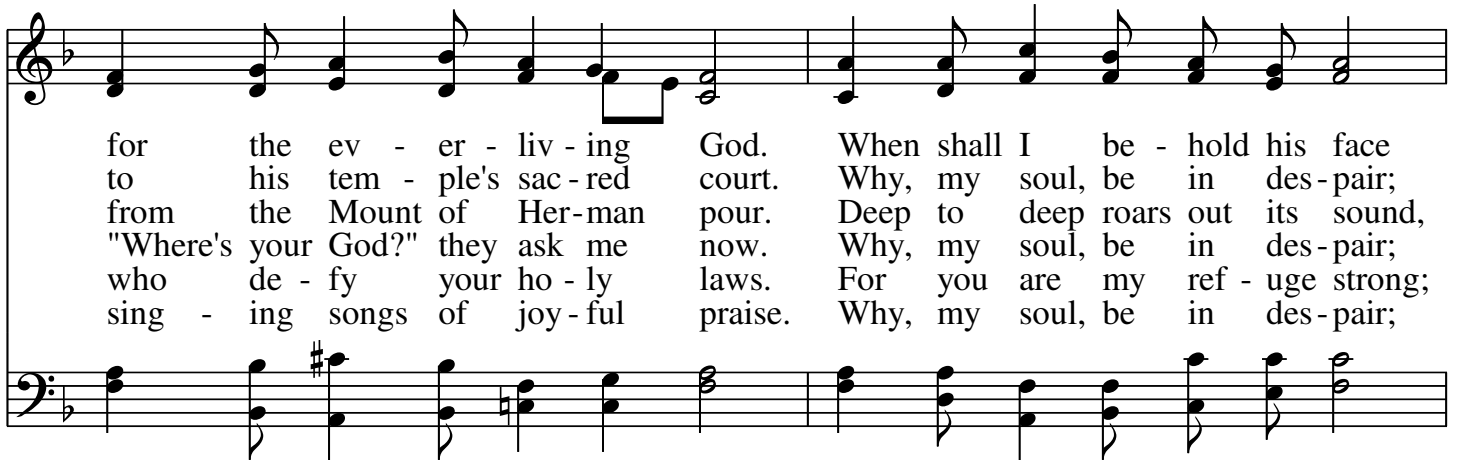
Tune: Geneva, 1551

$\text{♩} = 90$

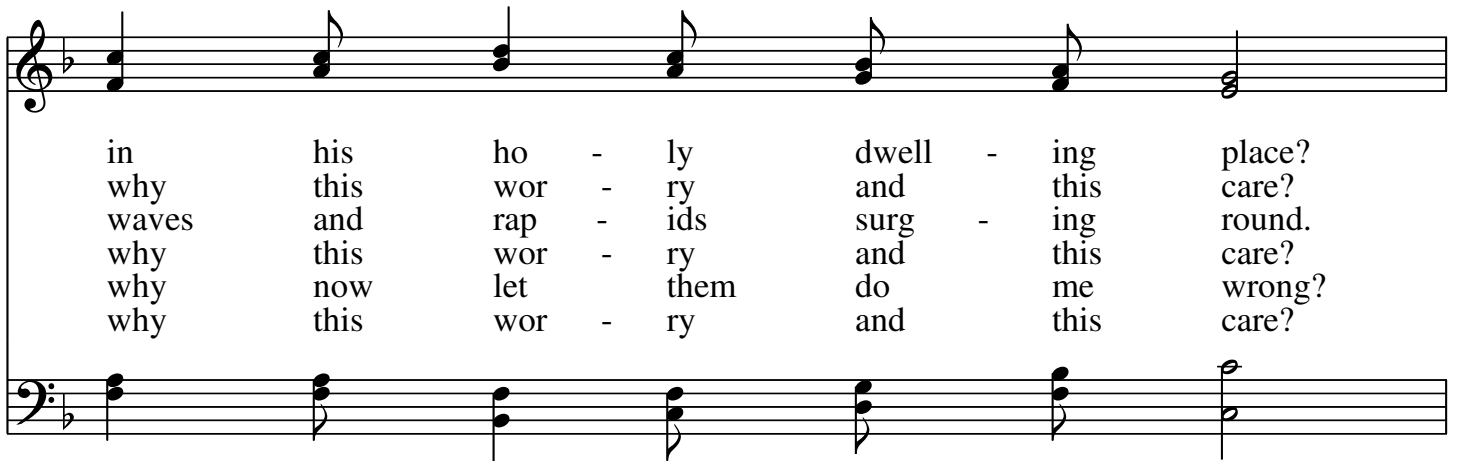
1. As the deer seeks flowing rivers,
2. All these things I call to memory
3. When my heart desires with in me,
4. To my God, my Rock, I murmur,
5. O my God, bring vindication
6. Send your light and truth to guide me

so I long for you, O God.
and I ponder in my heart:
then will I reckon more,
"How could you for get me? how?"
and de fend my worth y cause
to your ho ly dwell ing place.

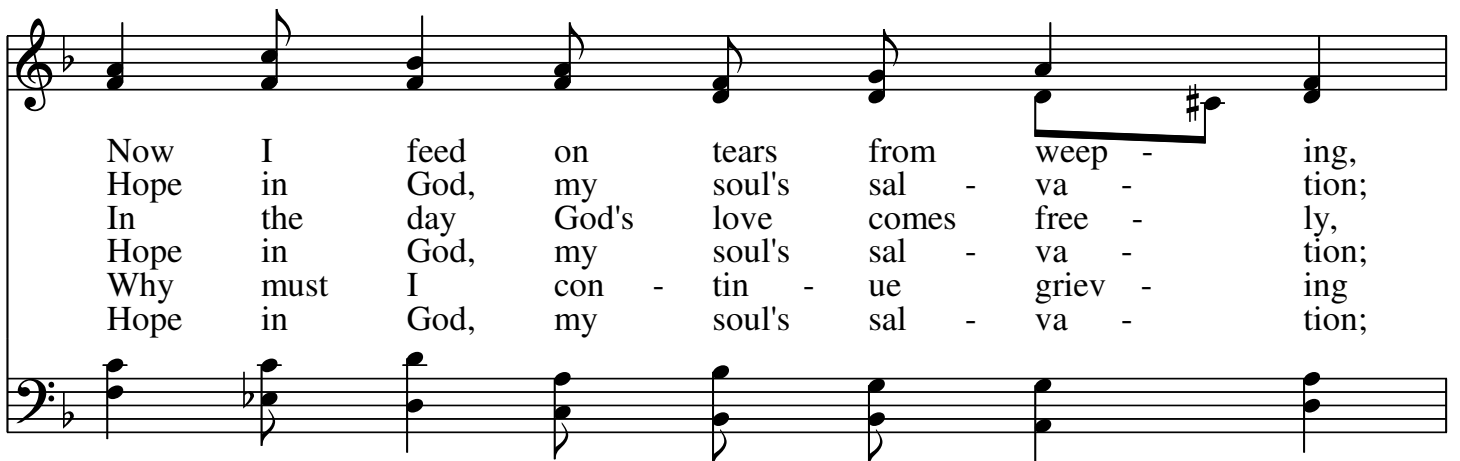
How my soul longs for his pres ence,
how I streamed with thongs re joic ing
as the head wats ers of Jor dan
All my foes oppress and taunt me:
from the god less and de ceit ful
Then will I ap proach your al tar,



for the ev - er - liv - ing God. When shall I be - hold his face
to his tem - ple's sac - red court. Why, my soul, be in des - pair;
from the Mount of Her - man pour. Deep to deep roars out its sound,
"Where's your God?" they ask me now. Why, my soul, be in des - pair;
who de - fy your ho - ly laws. For you are my ref - uge strong;
sing - ing songs of joy - ful praise. Why, my soul, be in des - pair;



in his ho - ly dwell - ing place?
why this wor - ry and this care?
waves and rap - ids surg - ing round.
why this wor - ry and this care?
why now let them do me wrong?
why this wor - ry and this care?



Now I feed on tears from weep - ing,
Hope in God, my soul's sal - va - tion;
In the day God's love comes free - ly,
Hope in God, my soul's sal - va - tion;
Why must I con - tin - ue griev - ing,
Hope in God, my soul's sal - va - tion;

while they say, "Is your God sleep - ing?"
him I'll praise with jub - i - la - tion.
and at night his song is with me.
him I'll praise with jub - i - la - tion.
while my foes keep on de - ceiv - ing?
him I'll praise with jub - i - la - tion.