

Psalm 42

TEXT: adapted by Julie Tennent from Psalm 42
 MUSIC: Trad. English melody; arr. Ruth Coleman

(v.1) As the deer pants for wa - ter clear, so my soul thirsts for
 (v.5) Why are you so down - cast, my soul? Why so dis - turbed in
 (v.10) My bones do suf - fer mor - tal pain; my foes taunt me all

You; me? day;
 (v.2) My Put "Where soul thirsts for the liv - ing God; when hope in God I'll praise Him yet; my mock with scorn; "Where is your God?" they

can I meet with Sav - ior God is is your God?" they
 You? (v.3) My He! (v.8) By (v.11) Why tears have been my food all through the day the Lord di - rects His love, His are you so down - cast, my soul? Why

day and through the night; While men mock me and
 stead - fast love to me; At night His song is
 so dis - turbed in me? Put hope in God I'll

say all day, "Where is your God of might?"
 with me still my prayer to God will be.
 praise Him yet; my Sav - ior God is He!