

Psalm 42

Tune: Louis Bourgeois 1551

Harm: Claude Goudimel 1565

1. As the hart, a - bout to fal - ter, In its trem - bling ag - o - ny,
 2. Bit - ter tears of la - ment a - tion Are my food by night and day,
 3. O my soul, why are you griev - ing, Why dis - qui - et ed in me?
 4. From the land be - yond the Jor - dan, With my soul cast down in me,

Longs for flow - ing streams of wa - ter, So, O God, I long for Thee.
 In my deep hu - mil - i - a - tion "Where is now your God?" they say.
 Hope in God, your faith re - triev - ing: He will still your ref - uge be.
 From Mount Mi - zar and Mount Her - mon I will yet re - mem - ber Thee.

Yes, a - thirst for Thee I cry; God of life, O when shall I Come a - gain to
 Oh, my soul's poured out in me, When I bring to mem - o - ry How the throngs I
 I a - gain shall laud His grace For the com - fort of His face: He will show His
 As the wa - ters plunge and leap, Deep re - ech - oes un - to deep; All Thy waves and
 Yes, a - thirst for Thee I cry; God of life, O when shall I Come a - gain to

stand be - fore Thee In Thy tem - ple and a - dore Thee?
 would as - sem - ble, Shout - ing prais - es in Thy tem - ple.
 help and fa - vour, For He is my God and Sav - iour.
 bil - lows roar - ing O'er my trou - bled soul are pour - ing.