

## Psalm 42

1 As the hart pants after the water brooks, so pants my soul after you, O God.

3 My tears have been my meat day and night, while they continually say to me, Where is your God?

8 Yet the LORD will command his loving kindness in the day time, and in the night his song shall be with me, and my prayer to the God of my life.

11 Why are you cast down, O my soul? and why are you disquieted within me? hope you in God: for I shall yet praise him, who is the health of my countenance, and my God.