

Psalm 42

New King James Version (NKJV)

Psalm 42

To the Chief Musician. A Contemplation of the sons of Korah.

1 As the deer pants for the water brooks, So pants my soul for You, O God.

2 My soul thirsts for God, for the living God. When shall I come and appear before God?

3 My tears have been my food day and night, While they continually say to me, “Where is your God?”

4 When I remember these things, I pour out my soul within me. For I used to go with the multitude; I went with them to the house of God, With the voice of joy and praise, With a multitude that kept a pilgrim feast.

5 Why are you cast down, O my soul? And why are you disquieted within me? Hope in God, for I shall yet praise Him For the help of

His countenance.

6 O my God, my soul is cast down within me;
Therefore I will remember You from the land of
the

Jordan,

And from the heights of Hermon, From the Hill
Mizar.

7 Deep calls unto deep at the noise of Your
waterfalls; All Your waves and billows have
gone over me.

8 The LORD will command His lovingkindness
in the daytime,

And in the night His song shall be with me— A
prayer to the God of my life.

9 I will say to God my Rock,
“Why have You forgotten me?
Why do I go mourning because of the
oppression of

the enemy?”

10 As with a breaking of my bones,

My enemies reproach me,
While they say to me all day long, “Where is
your God?”

11 Why are you cast down, O my soul?
And why are you disquieted within me? Hope in
God;
For I shall yet praise Him,
The help of my countenance and my God.

