

PSALM

42 As a deer in want of water

F C F C (Dm Am) B<sup>b</sup> F (Dm) C F B<sup>b</sup> F C F

1 As a deer in want of wa - ter, so I long for you, O Lord.  
 2 Bit - ter tears of lam - en - ta - tion are my food by night and day.  
 3 O my soul, why are you griev - ing, why dis - qui - et - ed in me?

Dm C F C (Dm Am) B<sup>b</sup> F (Dm) C F B<sup>b</sup> F C F

All my heart and be - ing fal - ter, thirst - ing for your liv - ing word.  
 In my deep hu - mil - i - a - tion "Where is now your God?" they say.  
 Put your hope in God, be - liev - ing he will still your ref - uge be.

Dm (Am) F Gm (F C) F C F B<sup>b</sup> F (Gm F) C

When shall I be - hold your face? When shall I re - ceive your grace?  
 When my sor - rows weigh on me, then I bring to mem - o - ry  
 I a - gain shall praise his grace for the com - fort of his face;

F B<sup>b</sup> Dm (C) F B<sup>b</sup> F (Dm) B<sup>b</sup> F (Gm F) C F

When shall I, your prais - es voic - ing, come be - fore you with re - joic - ing?  
 how with throngs I would as - sem - ble, shout - ing prais - es in your tem - ple.  
 he will show his help and fa - vour for he is my God and Sav - iour.

## As a deer in want of water

- 4 From the land beyond the Jordan,  
in my grief I think of you;  
from the foothills of Mount Hermon  
I will still remember you.  
As the waters plunge and leap,  
stormy troubles o'er me sweep.  
Day and night God's song is with me  
as a prayer to him who loves me.
- 5 I will say to God, my fortress,  
"Why have you forgotten me?  
Why must I proceed in sadness,  
hounded by the enemy?"  
Their rebukes and scoffing words  
pierce my bones like pointed swords,  
as they say with proud defiance,  
"Where is God, your firm reliance?"
- 6 O my soul, why are you grieving,  
why disquieted in me?  
Put your hope in God, believing  
he will still your refuge be.  
I again shall praise his grace  
for the comfort of his face;  
he will show his help and favour,  
for he is my God and Saviour.

## 43 Vindicate me, God, my Father

- 1 Vindicate me, God, my Father,  
come and plead my urgent cause,  
for my enemies forever  
threaten me and flout your laws.  
I am safe with you alone;  
why do you reject your own?  
Lord, I need your help and blessing;  
keep me safe from this oppressing.
- 2 Send your light and truth to lead me:  
send them forth to be my guide.  
To your mountain let them bring me,  
to the place where you reside.  
Then, O God, I will come near  
and before your throne appear,  
to my Saviour praises bringing  
with the harp and joyful singing.
- 3 O my soul, why are you grieving,  
why disquieted in me?  
Put your hope in God, believing  
he will still your refuge be.  
I again shall praise his grace  
for the comfort of his face;  
he will show his help and favour,  
for he is my God and Saviour.