


Psalm 42

Meane



1. When like the hunted hind, The water brooks desire, E'en thus my soul, That fainted is, To Thee would fain aspire.
2. My tears in stead of meat Both day and night they were: While that all day Rebukers said, Where is thy God so far?

Counter
Tenor



3. To joy in voice of mirth, With lauds and thanks alway: Among Thy folk, When that they keep So high their holy day.
4. Put thou thy trust in God, Let things not thee amaze: I will Him thank For all His help, In sight of His good grace.

Tenor



5. As deep to deep rebounds At dreadful noise of showers, Thy streams by course So overflow, My soul the pain devours.
6. Thou art my strength, O God, I might than plain in woe: Why hast me thus Forgot so quite, So sad to go for foe.

Bass



7. Why art thou then, my soul, So vexed and prostrate so? Why make in me So much ado, Where God is friend in woe?

M.



1. My soul did thirst to God, To God of life and grace, It said e'en thus: When shall I come To see God's lively face?
2. When this came soon to heart, I yet recomfort felt: And trust to lead The people forth, To go where Thou hast dwelt.

C.



3. Why cast thyself then down, My soul, I said no less: Why lay in me So painfully In woe and carefulness?
4. My God, my soul is vexed With inward pains so thrill: I mind Thy works In Jordan yet, So done next Hermon hill.

T.



5. But God yet will the day To shine me grace to see: My night of woe Shall praise Him then, Who kept yet life in me.
6. It pierced my bones as sword, To hear my foes in spite: They daily thus At me upbraid, Where is thy God of might?

B.



7. I put my hope in God, I trust in time and place, He is my God, Whom I will thank; My face shall see His grace.

Edited by B. C. Johnston, 2015.

1. All notes half value of original. Bar lines in original shown dashed here.

2. Bass, m. 2-2: flat on high B removed, implied in key signature.

3. Counter, m. 1-1, added rest after first six notes to balance combined 1-1 and 1-2 with other parts.