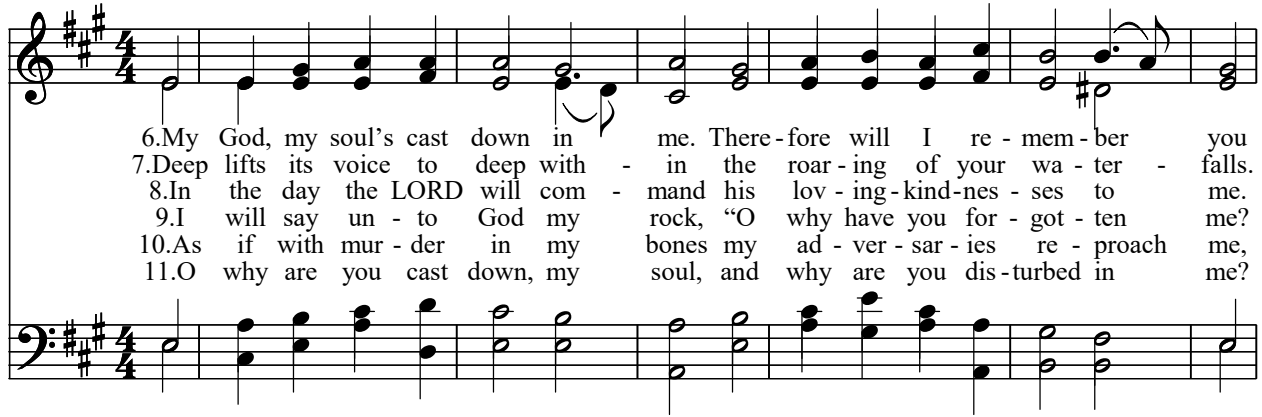
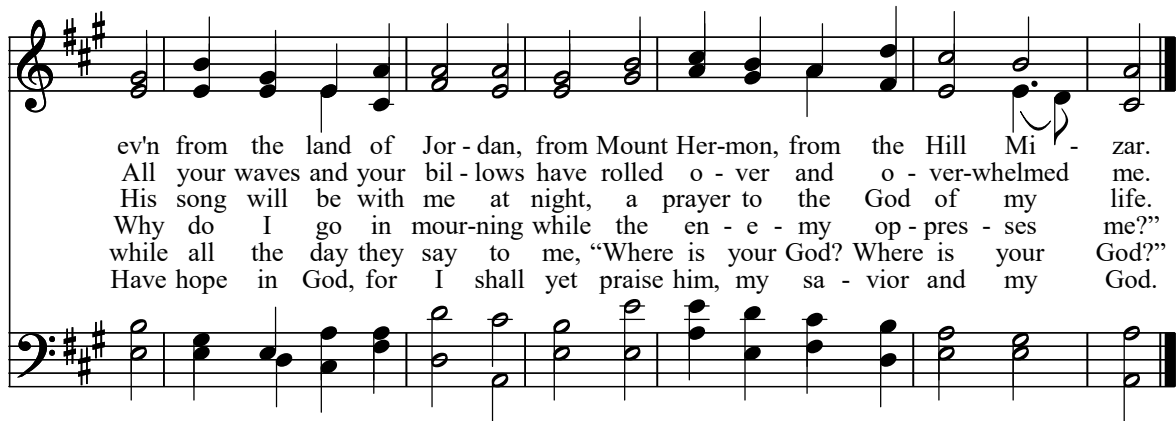


Psalm 42:6-11

To the chief musician, a contemplation of the sons of Korah



6. My God, my soul's cast down in me. There-fore will I re-mem-ber you
7. Deep lifts its voice to deep with - in the roar-ing of your wa-ter - falls.
8. In the day the LORD will com - mand his lov-ing-kind-nes - ses to me.
9. I will say un - to God my rock, "O why have you for - got - ten me?
10. As if with mur - der in my bones my ad - ver - sar - ies re - proach me,
11. O why are you cast down, my soul, and why are you dis - turbed in me?



ev'n from the land of Jor - dan, from Mount Her-mon, from the Hill Mi - zar.
All your waves and your bil - lows have rolled o - ver and o - ver-whelmed me.
His song will be with me at night, a prayer to the God of my life.
Why do I go in mour-ning while the en - e - my op - pres - ses me?"
while all the day they say to me, "Where is your God? Where is your God?"
Have hope in God, for I shall yet praise him, my sa - vior and my God.