

# Psalm 42:6-11

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

♩ = 110

6. My God, my soul is cast down in me. There-fore I will re-mem-ber you ev-  
 7. Deep ~ wa-ters call out un-to deep at the roar-ing sound of ~ your ~  
 8. In the day-time the LORD will com-mand his ~ lov-ing-kind-ness ~ to keep  
 9. I will say un-to ~ God my rock, "O ~ why have you now ~ for-~  
 10. As ~ with a sword ~ in my bones my ~ ad-ver-sar-ies are now re-  
 11. Why ~ are you cast down, O my soul? And ~ why are you now dis-qui-et-

- er in ~ prayer, from Jor-dan's land, from the heights of Her-mon, e-ven  
 wa-ter ~ falls. All your might-y waves o-ver-whelm ~ me, and your  
 watch o-ver me, and in the night his song shall be with me, a ~  
 got-ten ~ me? Why do I go in mourn-ing be-cause of the op-  
 - proach-ing ~ me, while they say to me all the day ~ long, "O ~  
 - ed with-in me? Put your hope in God, for I'll yet praise him, the help

from the ~ hill ~ of Mi-zar.  
 bil-lows have gone ~ o-ver me.  
 prayer to the God ~ of my life.  
 - pres-sion of the ~ en-e-my?"  
 tell us now, where ~ is your God?"  
 of my coun-ten-ance and my God.