

Psalm 42

Alte englische Darby-Übersetzung



1 To the chief Musician. An instruction; of the sons of Korah. As the hart panteth after the water-brooks, so panteth my soul after thee, O God. **2** My soul thirsteth for God, for the living *God: when shall I come and appear before God? **3** My tears have been my bread day and night, while they say unto me all the day, Where is thy God? **4** These things I remember and have poured out my soul within me: how I passed along with the multitude, how I went on with them to the house of God, with the voice of joy and praise, a festive multitude. **5** Why art thou cast down, my soul, and art disquieted in me? hope in God; for I shall yet praise him, for the health of his countenance.

6 My God, my soul is cast down within me; therefore do I remember thee from the land of the Jordan, and the Hermons, from mount Mizar. **7** Deep calleth unto deep at the noise of thy cataracts; all thy breakers and thy billows are gone over me. **8** In the day-time will Jehovah command his loving-kindness, and in the night his song shall be with me, a prayer unto the *God of my life. **9** I will say unto *God my rock, Why hast thou forgotten me? why go I mourning because of the oppression of the enemy? **10** As with a crushing in my bones mine adversaries reproach me, while they say unto me all the day, Where is thy God? **11** Why art thou cast down, my soul? and why art thou disquieted within me? hope in God; for I shall yet praise him, who is the health of my countenance, and my God.