LIKE as the hart desireth the water-brooks: so longeth my soul after thee, O God. 2. My soul is athirst for God, yea, even for the living God:

when shall I come to appear before the presence of God? 3. My tears have been my meat day and night: while they daily say un-to me, Where is now thy God? 4. Now when I think thereup-on, I pour out my heart by myself: for I went with the multitude, and brought them forth into the house of God; 5. In the voice of praise and thanksgiving: among such as keep ho-ly-day.

6. Why art thou so full of heaviness, O my soul: and why art thou so dis-quiet-ed within me? 7. Put thy trust in God: for I will yet give him thanks for the help of his countenance. 8. My God, my soul is vex-ed within me: therefore will I remember thee concerning the land of Jordan, and the little hill of Hermon. 9. One deep calleth another, because of the noise of the water-pipes: all thy waves and storms are gone over me. 10. The Lord hath
granted his loving-kindness in the day-time: and in the night-season did I sing of him, and made my prayer unto the God of my life. 11. I will say unto the God of my strength, Why hast thou forgotten me: why go I thus heavily, while the ene-my oppresseth me? 12. My bones are smitten asunder as with a sword: while mine enemies that trouble me cast me in the teeth. 3. Namely, while they say daily unto me: Where is now thy God? 14. Why art thou so vexed, O my soul: and why art thou so disquieted within me? 15. O put thy trust in God: for I will yet thank him, which is the help of my countenance, and my God. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost; As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen