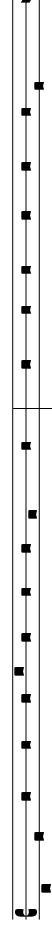


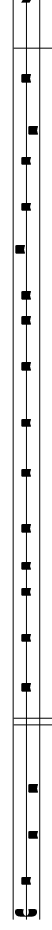
Psalm 42

Quemadmodum

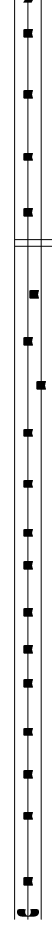
tone III4



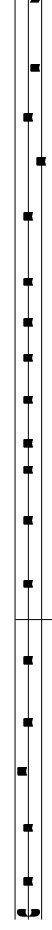
LIKE as the hart desireth the water- brooks: so longeth my soul after



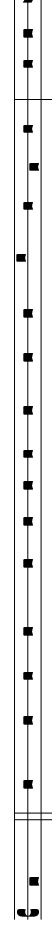
thee, O God. 2. My soul is athirst for God, yea, even for the living God:



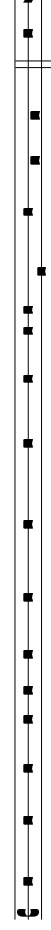
when shall I come to appear before the presence of God? 3. My tears have been



my meat day and night: while they daily say un-to me, Where is now thy



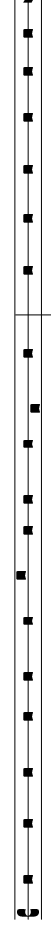
God? 4. Now when I think thereup-on, I pour out my heart by myself: for I



went with the multitude, and brought them forth into the house of God; 5. In



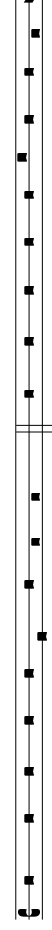
the voice of praise and thanksgiving: among such as keep ho-ly- day.



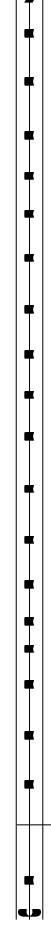
6. Why art thou so full of heav-iness, O my soul: and why art thou so dis-



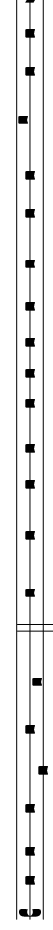
quiet-ed within me? 7. Put thy trust in God: for I will yet give him



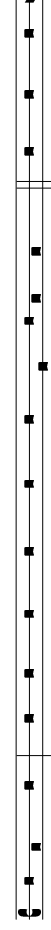
thanks for the help of his countenance. 8. My God, my soul is vex-ed within



me: therefore will I remember thee concerning the land of Jordan, and the



lit-tle hill of Hermon. 9. One deep calleth another, because of the noise of the

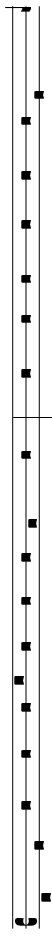


water- pipes: all thy waves and storms are gone over me. 10. The Lord hath

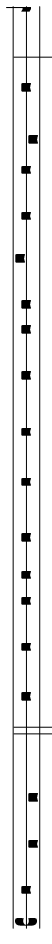
Psalm 42

Quemadmodum

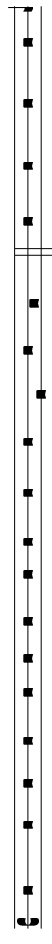
tone III4



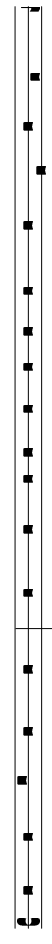
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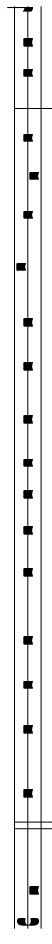
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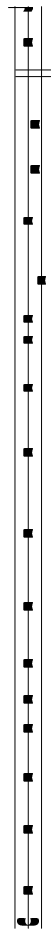
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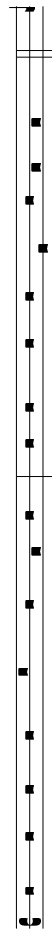
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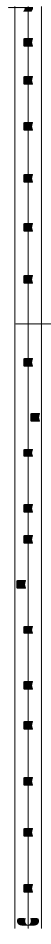
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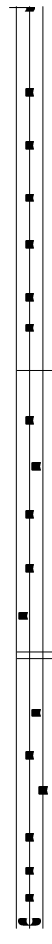
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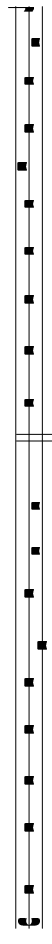
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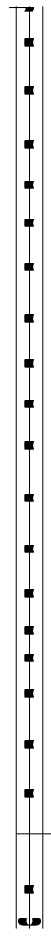
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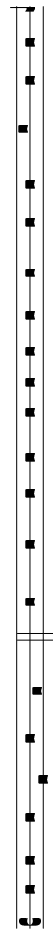
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granted his loving- kindness in the day- time: and in the night- season did I
sing of him, and made my prayer unto the God of my life. 11. I will say unto
the God of my strength, Why hast thou forgotten me: why go I thus heavily,
while the ene-my oppresseth me? 12. My bones are smitten asunder as with a
sword: while mine enemies that trouble me cast me in the teeth. 13. 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 disquiet-ed 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

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