Psalm 43  

Judica me, Deus

tone III4

GIVE sen-tence with me, O God, and defend my cause against the un-god-ly people: O de-liver me from the de-ceitful and wick-ed man.

2. For thou art the God of my strength, why hast thou put me from thee: and why go I so heavi-ly, while the en-emy oppres-seth me? 3. O send out thy light and thy truth, that they may lead me: and bring me unto thy holy hill, and to thy dwelling. 4. And that I may go unto the altar of God, even unto the God of my joy and gladness: and upon the harp will I give thanks un-to thee, O God, my God. 5. Why art thou so heavy, O my soul: and why art thou so dis-quiet-ed within me? 6. O put thy trust in God: for I will yet give him thanks, which is the help of my countenance, and my God. Glory be to the Fa-ther, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost; As it was in the beginning, is now, and ev-er shall be: world without end. Amen