

Psalm 42-43

The Wittenberg Psalter

Chorale-Tone IX
after *Wenn wir in höchsten Nöten sein*



L: As the deer pants for streams of wa - ter, so my soul pants for you, O God.



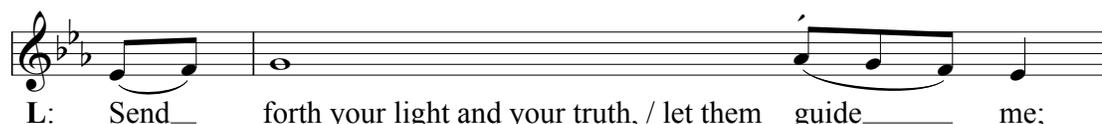
My soul_ thirsts for God, / for the liv - ing God. Where can I go and meet with God?



C: Why are you downcast O_ my soul? Why so dis - turbed with - in_ me?



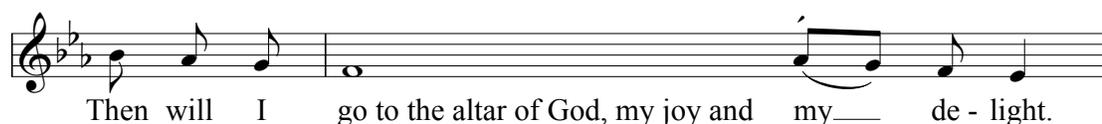
Put_ your hope in_ God, for I will yet praise him, my Sav - ior and my God.



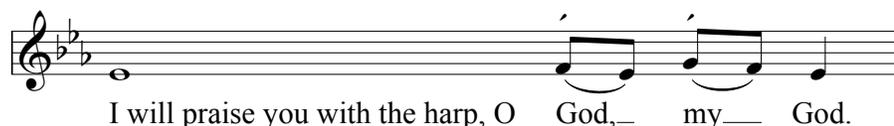
L: Send_ forth your light and your truth, / let them guide_ me;



let them bring me to the place_ where you dwell.



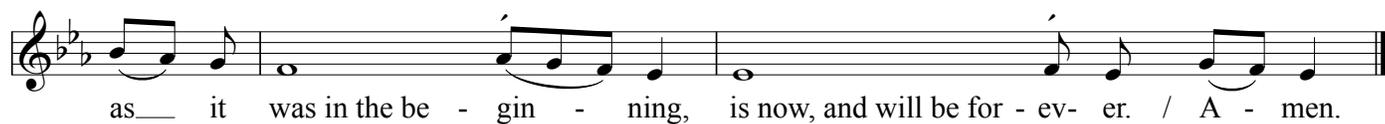
Then will I go to the altar of God, my joy and my_ de - light.



I will praise you with the harp, O God,_ my_ God.



C: Glo - ry be to the Father and to_ the Son and to the Ho - ly Spir - it,



as_ it was in the be - gin - ning, is now, and will be for - ev - er. / A - men.