

Psalm 42-43

The Wittenberg Psalter

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

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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?

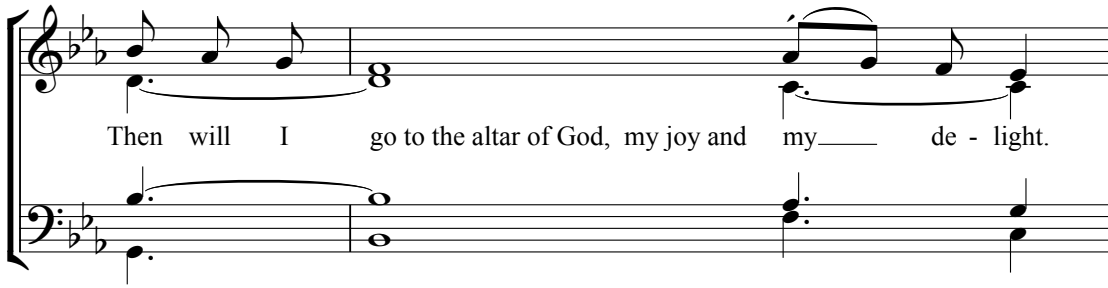
C

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.

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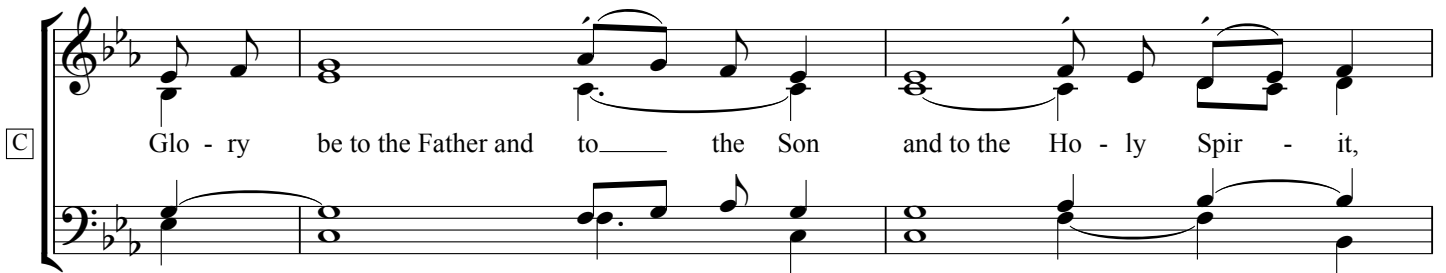
Send forth your light and your truth, / let them guide me; let them bring me to the place where you dwell.



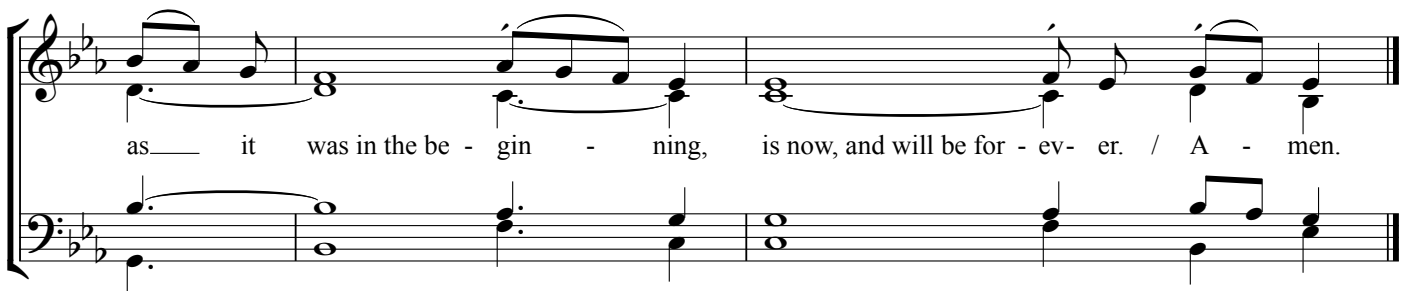
Then will I go to the altar of God, my joy and my de - light.



I will praise you with the harp, O God, my God.



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.