

Psalm 42-43

The Wittenberg Psalter

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

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?
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.
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.