

As a Deer Will Thirst in Anguish

¹

1. As a deer will thirst in an-guish For re-fresh-ing wa-ter brooks,
 2. Bit-ter tears of la-men-ta-tion Are my food by night and day.
 3. *O my soul, why are you griev-ing, Why dis-qui-et-ed in me?*
 4. I will from be-yond the Jor-dan Think of You in my dis-tress
 5. *But the LORD will send sal-va-tion And by day His love main-tain;*
 6. I will ask my rock and fort-ress, "Why have You for-got-ten me?"
 7. O my soul, why are you griev-ing, Why dis-qui-et-ed in me?

³

So for You, O God, I lan-guish; So my soul for com-fort looks
 In my deep hu-mil-i-a-tion "Where is now your God?" they say.
Put your hope in God, be-liev-ing He will still your re-fuge be.
 And will e-ven from Mount Her-mon Not for-get Your faith-ful-ness.
He will grant me pre-ser-va-tion, And I will re-joice a-gain.
 Why must I go on in sad-ness, Hound-ed by the e-ne-my?"
 Put your hope in God, be-liev-ing He will still your re-fuge be.

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To the liv-ing God a-bove. How I thirst for His great love!
 4 Then my soul in sor-row longs For the days when fest-ive throngs
I a-gain shall see His face And ex-tol Him for His grace.
 7 Deep re-ech-oes there to deep As the wa-ters plunge and leap.
I will sing and pray at night To the God of life and light.
 10 Their re-bukes and scoff-ing words Pierce my bones like point-ed swords,
 I a-gain shall see His face And ex-tol Him for His grace.

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When shall I ap-pear be-fore Him And with-in His courts a-dore Him?
 Walked with me, their prais-es voic-ing, To God's house with loud re-joic-ing.
He will show His help and fav-or, For He is my God and Sav-ior.
 O-ver me with thund-'rous roar-ing All Your waves are wild-ly pour-ing.
He will in His mer-cy hear me And for ev-er-more be near me.
 As they say in proud de-fi-ance, "Where is God, your firm re-li-ance?"
 He will show His help and fav-or, For He is my God and Sav-ior.

Dewey Westra, 1931, 1972
 rev. William Helder, 2009
 based on Psalm 42

PS 42.1

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 Genevan Psalter, 1551
 harm. Johann Crüger, 1658