

PSALM 42

1
As^{ke}
the hart || **panteth**
after the water brooks,
so
my soul || **panteth**
after^{el} thee,
O God.

2
soul || **thirsteth**
My for^{ie} God,
for^{ie} the God:
living

when
I || **shall come**
and
appear
before God?

3
tears || **have been** | meat^{food}
My | day and night, | my
while
God || **is**
thy
they || **say** |
continually
unto^{el} me,

4
When
I || **remember** | things,
these
I || **pour out** | soul
in me: | my

for^{ki}
I || **had gone**
with^{be} the multitude,

I || **went**
with them
to the house
of God,
with^{be} the voice
of joy^{and} praise,
with a multitude
that || **kept** | holyday.

5
Why
thou || **art cast down**,
O my soul?
and
why
thou || **art disquieted**
in me?

hope || thou
in^{ie} God:

for^{ki}
I || **shall praise** | him
yet
for the help
of countenance.
his

6
O my God,
soul || **is cast down**
my within me:

therefore
I || **will remember** | thee
from the land
of Jordan,
and
of the Hermonites,
from the hill Mizar.

7
Deep || **calleth**
unto^{el} deep
at the noise
of waterspouts^{waterfalls}.
thy

waves

\all \thy

and

billows || **are gone**

\thy **lover me.**

8

Yet

LORD || **will command** | lovingkindness

\the **in the day time,** \his

and

in^{be} the night

song || **shall be**

\his **with me,**

and

prayer ||

\my **unto^{le} the God**

\of life.

\my

9

\Why
 thou || **hast forgotten** | me?
 \why
 I || **go mourning**
because of^{be} the oppression
 \of the enemy?

I || **will say** |

\unto^{le} God my rock,

10

enemies || **reproach** | me;

\mine **As with^{be} a sword**

in^{be} bones,

\my

while

\Where
 God || **is**
 \thy

they || **say** |

\daily

unto^{el} me,

11

\Why

thou || **art cast down,**

O my soul?

and

\why

thou || **art disquieted**

within me?

hope || thou

in^{le} God:

for^{ki}

I || **shall praise** | him

\yet

who || **is** \ the health

\of countenance,

\my

and

my God.

PS 42

1

As^{ke}

the hart **panteth**

\after the water brooks,

so

panteth my soul

\after^{'el} thee,

O God.

2

My soul **thirsteth**

\for^{le} God,

\for^{le} the living God:

when **shall** I **come** and **appear**

\before God?

3

My tears **have been** my meat

\day^{and} night,

while

they continually **say**

\unto^{'el} me,

Where **is** thy God?

4

When

I **remember** these things,

I **pour out** my soul

\in me:

for^{ki}

I **had gone**

\with^{be} the multitude,

I **went**

\with them

\to the house

\of God,

\with^{be} the voice

\of joy and praise,

\with a multitude

that kept holyday.

5

Why **art** thou **cast down**,

O my soul?

and

why **art** thou **disquieted**

\in me?

hope thou

\in^{le} God:

for^{ki}

I **shall** yet **praise** him

\for the help

\of his countenance.

6

O my God,

my soul **is cast down**

\within me:

therefore

will I **remember** thee

\from the land

\of Jordan,

and

\of the Hermonites,

\from the hill Mizar.

7

Deep **calleth**

\unto^{'el} deep

\at the noise

\of thy waterspouts:

all thy waves

and

thy billows **are gone**

\over me.

8

Yet

the LORD **will command** his

lovingkindness

\in the day time,

and
\\in^{b^e} the night
his song **shall be**
\\with me,

and my prayer
\\unto^{l^e} the God
\\of my life.

9

I will say
\\unto^{l^e} God my rock,

Why **hast** thou **forgotten** me?

why **go** I **mourning**
\\because of^{b^e} the oppression
\\of the enemy?

10

\\As with^{b^e} a sword
\\in^{b^e} my bones,
mine enemies **reproach** me;
while
they **say** daily
\\unto^{'e^l} me,
Where **is** thy God?

11

Why **art** thou **cast down**,
O my soul?

and
why **art** thou **disquieted**
\\within me?

hope thou
\\in^{l^e} God:
for^{kⁱ}
I **shall** yet **praise** him,
who **is** the health
\\of my countenance,
and
my God.

PSALM 43

1

|| **Judge** | me,
O God,

and

|| **plead** | cause
| against an nation: \my
|ungodly

O

|| **deliver** | me
|from the man.
|deceitful and unjust

2

For ^{ki}
thou || **art** | the God
|of strength:
|my

|why
thou || **dost cast off** | me?

|why
I || **go mourning**
|because of ^{be} the oppression
|of the enemy?

3

O
|| **send out** | light and truth:
|thy |thy

them ||
| **lead** | me;
|| **let** | ^

them ||
| **bring** | me
|unto^{el} hill,
|thy \holy
and
|to^{el} tabernacles.
|| **let** | ^ |thy

4

Then
I || **will go**
|unto^{el} the altar
|of God,
|unto^{el} God my exceeding joy:

yea,
|upon ^{be} the harp
I || **will praise** | thee,

O God my God.

5

|Why
thou || **art cast down**,
O my soul?

and
|why
thou || **art disquieted**
|within me?

hope || thou
|in ^{le} God:

for ^{ki}
I || **shall praise** | him
|yet

who || **is** \ the health
|of countenance,
|my
and
my God.

PS 43

1

Judge me,
O God,
and
plead my cause
against an ungodly nation:
O
deliver me
from the deceitful and unjust man.

2

For ^{kî}
thou **art** the God
of my strength:
why **dost** thou **cast** me **off**?
why **go** I **mourning**
because of ^{b^e} the oppression
of the enemy?

3

O
send out thy light and thy truth:
let
them **lead** me;
let
them **bring** me
unto ^{'el} thy holy hill,
and
to ^{'el} thy tabernacles.

4

Then
will I go
unto ^{'el} the altar
of God,
unto ^{'el} God my exceeding joy:
yea,
upon ^{b^e} the harp
will I praise thee,
O God my God.

5

Why **art** thou **cast down**,
O my soul?

and
why **art** thou **disquieted**
within me?

hope
in ^{ie} God:
for ^{kî}
I **shall yet praise** him,
who is the health
of my countenance,
and
my God.

H9997 |e
H9996 |be
H9995 |ke
H3588 |kî
H413 |'el

LORD