

A first-person perspective from the driver's seat of a car, looking out over a two-lane asphalt road that stretches into the distance. The road is flanked by tall evergreen trees and some deciduous trees with yellow and orange autumn foliage. The sky is bright and clear. The car's dashboard and a hand on the steering wheel are visible in the foreground.

Psalms

songs for life's journey

Psalm 42 (43)

- As the deer pants for streams of water,
so my soul pants for you, my God.

Psalm 42 (43)

Like a deer that strains

Toward streams of water,

So my whole person strains for you

With all my longing, God

Psalm 42 (43)

² My soul thirsts for God, for the living God.
When can I go and meet with God?

Psalm 42 (43)

³ My tears have been my food
day and night,
while people say to me all day long,
“Where is your God?”

Psalm 42 (43)

⁴ These things I remember
as I pour out my soul:
how I used to go to the house of God
under the protection of the Mighty One
with shouts of joy and praise
among the festive throng.

Psalm 42 (43)

⁵ Why, my soul, are you downcast?

Why so disturbed within me?

Put your hope in God,
for I will yet praise him,
my Savior and my God.

Psalm 42 (43)

⁶ My soul is downcast within me;
therefore I will remember you
from the land of the Jordan,
the heights of Hermon—from Mount
Mizar.

Psalm 42 (43)

⁷ Deep calls to deep
in the roar of your waterfalls;
all your waves and breakers
have swept over me.

Psalm 42 (43)

⁸ By day the LORD directs his love,
at night his song is with me—
a prayer to the God of my life.

Psalm 42 (43)

⁹ I say to God my Rock,
“Why have you forgotten me?
Why must I go about mourning,
oppressed by the enemy?”

Psalm 42 (43)

¹⁰ My bones suffer mortal agony
as my foes taunt me,
saying to me all day long,
“Where is your God?”

Psalm 42 (43)

¹¹ Why, my soul, are you downcast?

Why so disturbed within me?

Put your hope in God,
for I will yet praise him,
my Savior and my God.



Psalm 42 (43)

Vindicate me, my God,
and plead my cause
against an unfaithful nation.
Rescue me from those who are
deceitful and wicked.

Psalm 42 (43)

² You are God my stronghold.
Why have you rejected me?
Why must I go about mourning,
oppressed by the enemy?

Psalm 42 (43)

³ Send me your light and your faithful care,
let them lead me;
let them bring me to your holy mountain,
to the place where you dwell.

Psalm 42 (43)

⁴ Then I will go to the altar of God,
to God, my joy and my delight.

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

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