Leader: 1 As the hart panteth after the water brooks,

So panteth my soul after Thee, O God.

Response: **2 My soul thirsteth for God, for the living God:**

**When shall I come and appear before God?**

Leader: 3 My tears have been my food day and night,

While they continually say unto me, Where is thy God?

Response: **4 These things I remember, and pour out my soul within me,**

**How I went with the throng, and led them to the house of God,**

**With the voice of joy and praise, a multitude keeping holyday.**

Leader: 5 Why art thou cast down, O my soul?

And *why* art thou disquieted within me?

Hope thou in God; for I shall yet praise Him

*For* the help of His countenance.

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

**Therefore do I remember Thee from the land of the Jordan,**

**And the Hermons, from the hill Mizar.**

Leader: 7 Deep calleth unto deep at the noise of Thy waterfalls:

All Thy waves and Thy billows are gone over me.

Response: **8 *Yet* Jehovah will command His lovingkindness in the day-time;**

**And in the night His song shall be with me,**

***Even* a prayer unto the God of my life.**

Leader: 9 I will say unto God my rock, Why hast Thou forgotten me?

Why go I mourning because of the oppression of the enemy?

Response: **10 As with a sword in my bones, mine adversaries reproach me,**

**While they continually say unto me, Where is thy God?**

Leader: 11 Why art thou cast down, O my soul?

And why art thou disquieted within me?

Response: **Hope thou in God; for I shall yet praise Him,**

***Who is* the help of my countenance, and my God.**