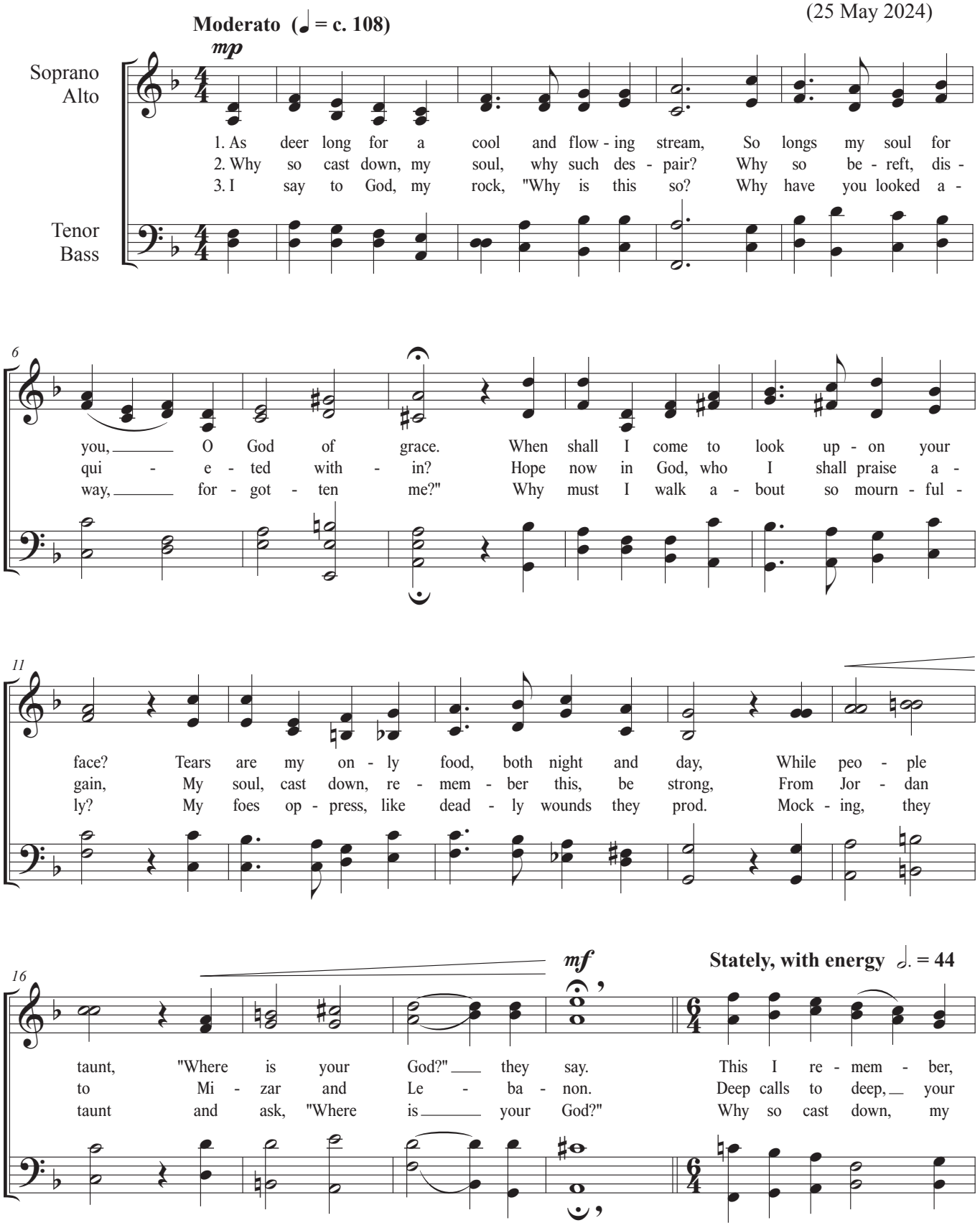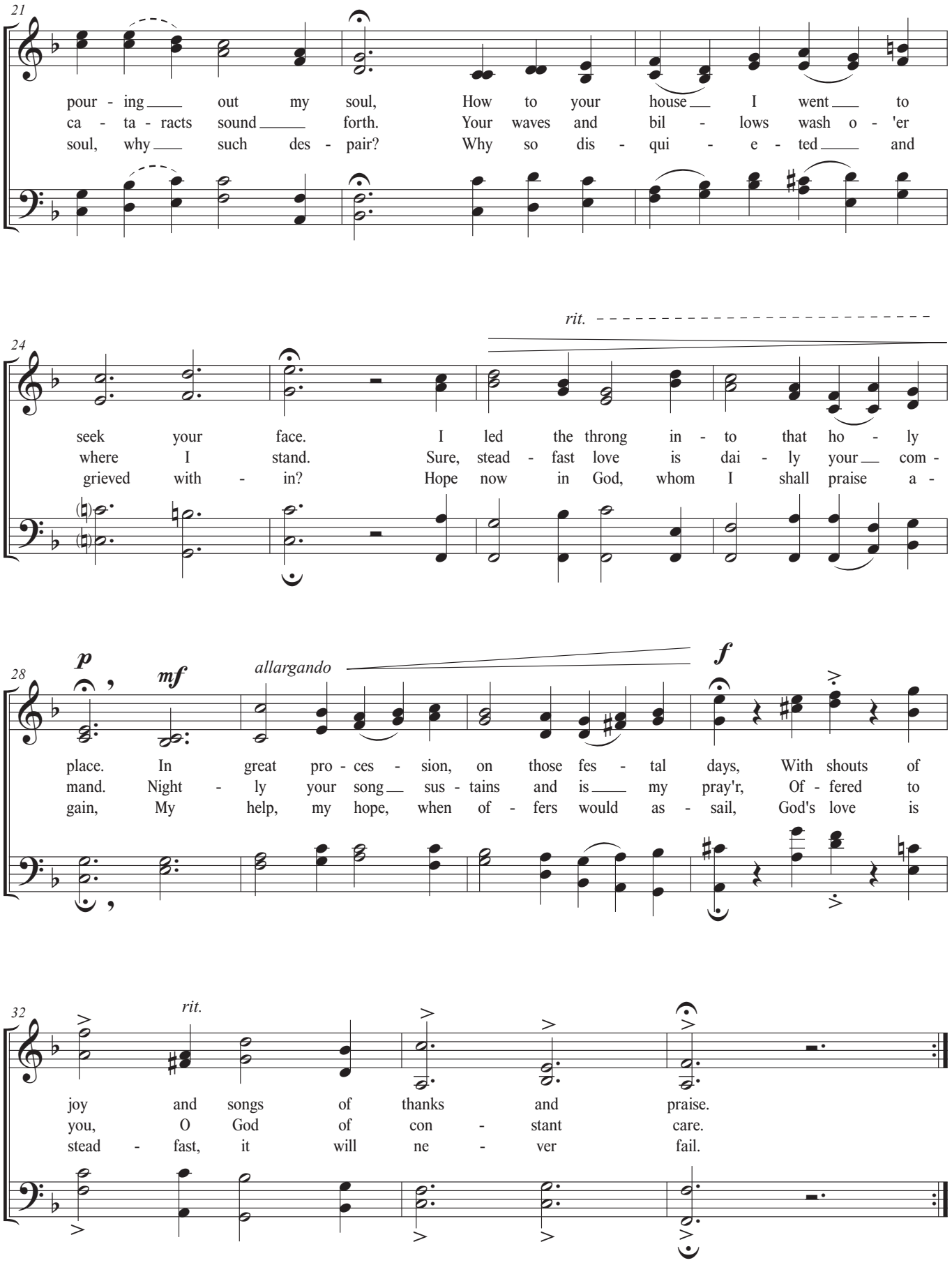# Psalm 42

Lyricist: Fred R. Anderson

Richard St. Clair
(25 May 2024)




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21
pour - ing out my soul, How to your house I went to
ca - ta - racts sound forth. Your waves and bil - lows wash o - 'er
soul, why such des - pair? Why so dis - qui - e - ted and
24
rit.
seek your face. I led the throng in - to that ho - ly
where I stand. Sure, stead - fast love is dai - ly your com -
grieved with - in? Hope now in God, whom I shall praise a -
28
p
mf
allargando
f
place. In great pro - ces - sion, on those fes - tal days, With shouts of
mand. Night - ly your song sus - tains and is my pray'r, Of - fered to
gain, My help, my hope, when of - fers would as - sail, God's love is
32
rit.
joy and songs of thanks and praise.
you, O God of con - stant care.
stead - fast, it will ne - ver fail.