

42. COUNTENANCE

E E/C# E/A E

As the hart panteth after the water brooks, So does my soul after thee, O God.

E E/C# E/A E

My soul thirsteth for God, for the living God: When shall I come and appear before God?

B C#m7

My tears have been my meat day and night,

A/D E

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

B C#m7 A/D B

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

E E/C# E/A E

For I had gone with the multitude, I went with them to the house of God,

E E/C# E/A E

With the voice of joy and praise, with a multitude that kept holyday.

B C#m7 A/D E

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

B C#m7 A/D B

Hope thou in God: for I shall yet praise him for the help of his countenance.

E E/C# E/A E

Deep calleth unto deep at the noise of thy waterspouts:

E E/C# E/A E

All thy waves and thy billows are gone over me.

B C#m7 A/D E

Yet the Lord will command his lovingkindness in the day time,

B C#m7 A/D B

And in the night his song shall be with me, and my prayer unto the God of my life.

E E/C# E/A E

I will say unto God my rock, Why hast thou forgotten me?

E E/C# E/A E

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

E E/C# E/A E

As with a sword in my bones, mine enemies reproach me;

E E/C# E/A E

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

B C#m7 A/D E

Why art thou cast down, O my soul? And why art thou disquieted within me?

B C#m7 A/D B

Hope thou in God: for I shall yet praise him, who is the health of my countenance,

E E/C# E/A E

And my God.