

Psalm 42 & 43

vers. David Koyzis, 1999, alt.

GENEVAN 42

8 7. 8 7. 7 7. 8 8

Genevan Psalter, 1551

harm. David Koyzis, 2001

Guitar chords for unison singing only

The musical score is presented in four systems, each with a vocal line and a guitar accompaniment line. The guitar line consists of chords in the bass clef, with some chords in the treble clef for the first system. The lyrics are written below the vocal line, with some words in bold. The systems are numbered 1, 3, 5, and 7.

System 1: Chords: F, Dm, Bb, F, Dm, F, C, F. Lyrics: 1. 1 As the deer seeks flow - ing riv - ers, So I long for You, O God. 2. 4 All these things I call to mem - 'ry And I pon - der in my heart: 3. 6 **When my heart de - spairs with - in me, Then will I re - call once more,** 4. 9 **To my God, my Rock, I mur - mur, "How could you for - get me? how?"** 5. 1 O my God, bring vin - di - ca - tion And de - fend my worth - y cause 6. 3 Send Your light and truth to guide me To Your ho - ly dwell - ing place.

System 3: Chords: Dm, F, G, C, Dm, Am, F, C, F. Lyrics: 2 How my soul longs for His pres - ence, For the ev - er - liv - ing God. How with throngs I moved re - joic - ing To His tem - ple's sac - red court. **As the head - wat - ers of Jor - dan From the Mount of Her - man pour.** 10 **All my foes op - press and taunt me: "Where's your God?" they ask me now.** From the god - less and de - ceit - ful Who de - fy Your hol - y laws. 4 Then will I ap - proach Your al - tar, Sing - ing songs of joy - ful praise.

System 5: Chords: C, F, Bb, F, C. Lyrics: When shall I be - hold His face In His ho - ly dwell - ing place? 5 Why, my soul, be in de - spair; Why this wor - ry and this care? 7 **Deep to deep roars out its sound, Waves and rap - ids surg - ing round.** 11 **Why, my soul, be in de - spair; Why this wor - ry and this care?** 2 For You are my re - fuge strong; Why now let them do me wrong? 5 Why, my soul, be in de - spair; Why this wor - ry and this care?

System 7: Chords: F, Bb, A, Dm, F, Bb, Dm, C, F. Lyrics: 3 Now I feed on tears from weep - ing, While they say, "Is your God sleep - ing?" Hope in God, my soul's sal - va - tion; Him I'll praise with ju - bi - la - tion. 8 **In the day God's love comes free - ly, And at night His song is with me.** **Hope in God, my soul's sal - va - tion; Him I'll praise with ju - bi - la - tion.** Why must I con - tin - ue griev - ing While my foes keep on de - ceiv - ing? Hope in God, my soul's sal - va - tion; Him I'll praise with ju - bi - la - tion.