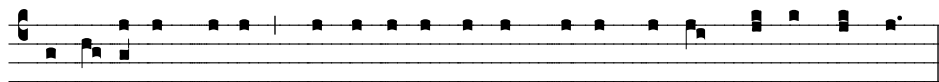
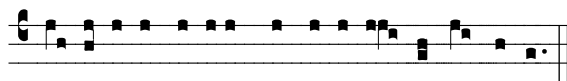


Psalm 42



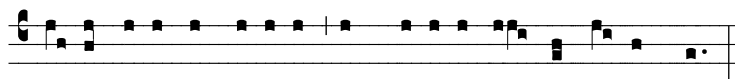
1. Ju-di-ca me, Deus, * et discerne causam meam de *gen- te non sancta*, *



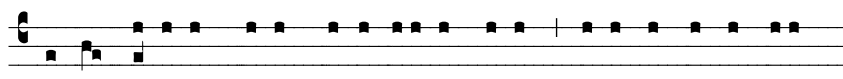
ab homine iniquo et dolo-*so e- ru- e* me.



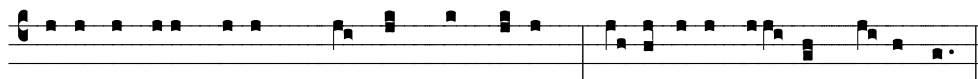
2. Qui- a tu es, Deus, fortitudo mea: quare *me re-pu- li- sti*? *



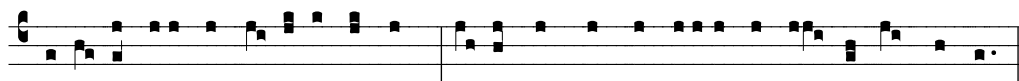
et quare tristis incedo, dum affligit *me in- i- mi- cus*?



3. E- mit- te lucem tuam, et veritatem tuam: ipsa me deduxerunt,



et adduxerunt in mon- *tem sanctum tuum*, * et in taber- *na- cu- la tu- a*.



4. Et in- tro- ibo ad *al- ta- re De- i* : * ad Deum, qui laetificat *ju- ven- tu- tem meam*.



5. Con- fi- te- bor tibi in cithara, *De- us, De- us meus*: * Qua- re tristis es, anima mea? Et *qua- re con- tur- bas* me?



6. Spe- ra in Deo, quoniam adhuc con- *fi- te- bor il- li* : * salutare vultus mei, *et De- us meus*.



7. Glo- ri- a Patri, et Fi- li- o, et Spi- ri- *tu- i Sancto*. * Si- cut erat in princi- *pi- o, et nunc, et semper*,



et in saecula *sae- cu- lo- rum. A- men*.

1. Judge me, O God, and distinguish my cause from the nation that is not holy: deliver me from the unjust and deceitful man.
2. For thou art God my strength: Why hast thou cast me off? And why do I go sorrowful whilst the enemy afflicteth me?
3. Send forth thy light and thy truth: they have conducted me, and brought me unto thy holy hill, and into thy tabernacles.
4. And I will go in to the altar of God: to God who giveth joy to my youth.
5. To thee, O God, my God, I will give praise upon the harp: why art thou sad, O my soul? And why dost thou disquiet me?
6. Hope in God, for I will still give praise to Him: the salvation of my countenance, and my God.