

Psalm 41-42 (42-43) - “Desiderium ad fontes” (Vulgate text with translations)

Latin Vulgate	Douay-Rheims (Literal)	Grail Psalter (Modern)
Title		
1 In finem. (Intellectus filiis Core.)	1 Unto the end... (understanding for the sons of Core.)	(For the Choirmaster. A Maskil. Of the sons of Korah.)
Movement #1		
<p>2 Quemadmodum desiderat cervus ad fontes aquarum, ita desiderat anima mea ad te, Deus.</p> <p>3 Sitivit anima mea ad Deum fortem, vivum; quando veniam, et apparebo ante faciem Dei?</p> <p>4 Fuerunt mihi lacrimæ meæ panes die ac nocte, dum dicitur mihi quotidie: Ubi est Deus tuus?</p> <p>5 Hæc recordatus sum, et effudi in me animam meam, quoniam transibo in locum tabernaculi admirabilis, usque ad donum Dei, in voce exultationis et confessionis, sonus epulantis.</p> <p>6 Quare tristis es, anima mea? et quare conturbas me? Spera in Deo, quoniam adhuc confitebor illi, salutare vultus mei, 7 et Deus meus.</p>	<p>2 AS the hart panteth after the fountains of water; so my soul panteth after thee, O God.</p> <p>3 My soul hath thirsted after the strong living God; when shall I come and appear before the face of God?</p> <p>4 My tears have been my bread day and night, whilst it is said to me daily: Where is thy God?</p> <p>5 These things I remembered, and poured out my soul in me: for I shall go over into the place of the wonderful tabernacle, even to the house of God: With the voice of joy and praise; the noise of one feasting.</p> <p>6 Why art thou sad, O my soul? and why dost thou trouble me? Hope in God, for I will still give praise to him: the salvation of my countenance, 7 and my God.</p>	<p>Like the deer that yearns for running streams, so my soul is yearning for you, my God.</p> <p>My soul is thirsting for God, / the living God; when can I enter and appear before the face of God?</p> <p>My tears have become my bread, by day, by night, as they say to me all the day long, “Where is your God?”</p> <p>These things will I remember as I pour out my soul: For I would go to the place of your wondrous tent, all the way to the house of God, amid cries of gladness and thanksgiving, the throng keeping joyful festival.</p> <p>Why are you cast down, my soul; why groan within me? Hope in God; I will praise him yet again, my saving presence and my God.</p>
Movement #2		
<p>(7) Ad meipsum anima mea conturbata est: propterea memor ero tui de terra Jordanis et Hermoniim a monte modico.</p> <p>8 Abyssus abyssum invocat, in voce cataractarum tuarum; omnia excelsa tua, et fluctus tui super me transierunt.</p>	<p>(7) My soul is troubled within my self: therefore will I remember thee from the land of Jordan and Hermon, from the little hill.</p> <p>8 Deep calleth on deep, at the noise of thy flood-gates. All thy heights and thy billows have passed over me.</p>	<p>My soul is cast down within me, therefore I remember you from the land of Jordan and Mount Hermon, from the Hill of Mizar.</p> <p>Deep is calling on deep, in the roar of your torrents; your billows and all your waves swept over me.</p>

<p>9 In die mandavit Dominus misericordiam suam, et nocte canticum ejus; apud me oratio Deo vitæ meæ.</p> <p>10 Dicam Deo: Susceptor meus es; quare oblatus es mei? et quare contristatus incedo, dum affligit me inimicus?</p> <p>11 Dum confringuntur ossa mea, exprobraverunt mihi qui tribulant me inimici mei, dum dicunt mihi per singulos dies: Ubi est Deus tuus?</p> <p>12 Quare tristis es, anima mea? et quare conturbas me? Spera in Deo, quoniam adhuc confitebor illi, salutare vultus mei, et Deus meus.</p>	<p>9 In the daytime the Lord hath commanded his mercy; and a canticle to him in the night. With me is prayer to the God of my life.</p> <p>10 I will say to God: Thou art my support. Why hast thou forgotten me? and why go I mourning, whilst my enemy afflicteth me?</p> <p>11 Whilst my bones are broken, my enemies who trouble me have reproached me; Whilst they say to me day be day: Where is thy God?</p> <p>12 Why art thou cast down, O my soul? and why dost thou disquiet me? Hope thou in God, for I will still give praise to him: the salvation of my countenance, and my God.</p>	<p>By day the LORD decrees / his merciful love; by night his song is with me, prayer to the God of my life.</p> <p>I will say to God, my rock, “Why have you forgotten me? Why do I go mourning oppressed by the foe?”</p> <p>With a deadly wound in my bones, my enemies revile me, saying to me all the day long, “Where is your God?”</p> <p>Why are you cast down, my soul; why groan within me? Hope in God; I will praise him yet again, my saving presence and my God.</p>
Movement #3 (Psalm 42/43)		
<p>(42:1 Psalmus David.) (1) Judica me, Deus, et discerne causam meam de gente non sancta: ab homine iniquo et doloso erue me.</p> <p>2 Quia tu es, Deus, fortitudo mea: quare me repulisti? et quare tristis incedo, dum affligit me inimicus?</p> <p>3 Emitte lucem tuam et veritatem tuam: ipsa me deduxerunt, et adduxerunt in montem sanctum tuum, et in tabernacula tua.</p> <p>4 Et introibo ad altare Dei, ad Deum qui lætificat juventutem meam. Confitebor tibi in cithara, Deus, Deus meus.</p> <p>5 Quare tristis es, anima mea? / et quare conturbas me? Spera in Deo, quoniam adhuc confitebor illi, salutare vultus mei, et Deus meus.</p>	<p>(42:1 A psalm for David.) (1) JUDGE me, O God, and distinguish my cause from the nation that is not holy: deliver me from the unjust and deceitful man.</p> <p>2 For thou art God my strength: why hast thou cast me off? and why do I go sorrowful whilst the enemy afflicteth me?</p> <p>3 Sent forth thy light and thy truth: they have conducted me, and brought me unto thy holy hill, and into thy tabernacles.</p> <p>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:</p> <p>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.</p>	<p>Give me justice, O God, and plead my cause against a nation that is faithless. From the deceitful and the cunning / rescue me, O God.</p> <p>You, O God, are my strength; why have you rejected me? Why do I go mourning, / oppressed by the foe?</p> <p>O send forth your light and your truth; they will guide me on. They will bring me to your holy mountain, to the place where you dwell.</p> <p>And I will come to the altar of God, to God, my joy and gladness. To you will I give thanks on the harp, / O God, my God.</p> <p>Why are you cast down, my soul; / why groan within me? Hope in God; I will praise him yet again, my saving presence and my God.</p>