

Psalm 42(43)

(Douay-Rheims) 43 A psalm for David.

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.

(NRSV) 43 ¹ Vindicate me, O God, and defend my cause
against an ungodly people;

from those who are deceitful and unjust
deliver me!

² For you are the God in whom I take refuge;
why have you cast me off?

Why must I walk about mournfully
because of the oppression of the enemy?

³ O send out your light and your truth;
let them lead me;

let them bring me to your holy hill
and to your dwelling.

⁴ Then I will go to the altar of God,
to God my exceeding joy;
and I will praise you with the harp,
O God, my God.

⁵ Why are you cast down, O my soul,
and why are you disquieted within me?

Prayers at the foot of the altar

Hope in God; for I shall again praise him,
my help and my God.

(NAB) 43 Vindicate me, O God, and plead my case against an ungodly nation;
O deliver me from the deceitful and unjust man!

² For You are the God of my strength; why have You rejected me?
Why do I go mourning because of the oppression of the enemy?

³ O send out Your light and Your truth, let them lead me;
Let them bring me to Your holy hill
And to Your dwelling places.

⁴ Then I will go to the altar of God,
To God my exceeding joy;
And upon the lyre I shall praise You, O God, my God.

⁵ Why are you ^[d]in despair, O my soul?
And why are you disturbed within me?

^[e] Hope in God, for I shall ^[f]again praise Him,
The ^[g]help of my countenance and my God.

Psalm 43

¹ 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.

² You, O God, are my strength;
why have you rejected me?
Why do I go mourning,
oppressed by the foe?

³ 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.

⁴ 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.

⁵ 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.

Prayers at the foot of the altar

- V. Iúdica me, Deus, et discérne causam meam de gente non sancta:
ab hómine iníquo et dolóso érué me
- R. Quia tu es, Deus, fortitudo mea: quare me repulísti,
et quare tristis incédo, dum afflígit me inimícus?
- V. Emítte lucem tuam et veritátem tuam: ipsa me deduxérunt,
et adduxérunt in montem sanctum tuum et in tabernácula tua.
- R. Et introíbo ad altáre Dei:
ad Deum, qui lætíficat iuventútem meam.
- V. Confitébor tibi in cíthara, Deus, Deus meus:
quare tristis es, ánima mea, et quare contúrbas me?
- R. Spera in Deo, quóniam adhuc confitébor illi:
salutáre vultus mei, et Deus meus.
- V. Glória Patri, et Fílio, et Spirítui Sancto.
- R. Sicut erat in princípío, et nunc, et semper:
et in saecula sæculórum. Amen.
- V. Deus, tu convérsus vivificábis nos.
- R. Et plebs tua lætábitur in te.
- V. Osténde nobis, Dómine, misericórdiam tuam.
- R. Et salutáre tuum da nobis.
- V. Dómine, exáudi oratiónem meam.
- R. Et clamor meus ad te véniat.
- V. Dóminus vobíscum.
- R. Et cum spírítu tuo.
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- V. Judge me, O God, and distinguish my cause from the nation that is not holy:
deliver me from the unjust and deceitful man.
- R. For thou art God my strength: why hast thou cast me off?
and why do I go sorrowful whilst the enemy afflicts me?
- V. Send forth thy light and thy truth:
they have conducted me, and brought me unto thy holy hill, and into thy tabernacles.
- R. And I will go in to the altar of God:
to God who gives joy to my youth.
- V. 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?
- R. Hope in God, for I will still give praise to him:
the salvation of my countenance, and my God.
- V. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.
- R. As it was in the beginning, is now,
and ever shall be, world without end. Amen
- V. Thou wilt turn, O God, and bring us to life.
- R. And Thy people shall rejoice in Thee.
- V. Show us, O Lord, Thy mercy.
- R. And grant us Thy salvation.
- V. Lord, hear my prayer.
- R. And let my cry come unto Thee.
- V. The Lord be with you.
- R. And with thy spirit.