

**Psalm 42:2, 3, 5cdef; 43:3, 4, 5**

**R/. My soul is thirsting for the living God: when shall I see him face to face?**

As the hind longs for the running waters,  
so my soul longs for you, O God. **R/.**

Athirst is my soul for God, the living God.  
When shall I go and behold the face of God? **R/.**

I went with the throng and led them in procession  
to the house of God.

Amid loud cries of joy and thanksgiving,  
with the multitude keeping festival. **R/.**

Send forth your light and your fidelity;  
they shall lead me on  
And bring me to your holy mountain,  
to your dwelling-place. **R/.**

Then will I go in to the altar of God,  
the God of my gladness and joy;  
Then will I give you thanks upon the harp,  
O God, my God! **R/.**

Why are you downcast, O my soul?  
Why do you sigh within me?  
Hope in God! For I shall again be thanking him,  
in the presence of my savior and my God. **R/.**