

Book of Psalms

Chapter 41

Douay-Rheims Bible

Psalms Chapter 41

Quemadmodum desiderat.

The fervent desire of the just after God: hope in afflictions.

41:1. Unto the end, understanding for the sons of Core.

41:2. As the hart panteth after the fountains of water; so my soul panteth after thee, O God.

41:3. My soul hath thirsted after the strong living God; when shall I come and appear before the face of God?

41:4. My tears have been my bread day and night, whilst it is said to me daily: Where is thy God?

41:5. 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.

41:6. 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,

41:7. And my God. My soul is troubled within my self:
therefore will I remember thee from the land of Jordan and
Hermoniim, from the little hill.

41:8. Deep calleth on deep, at the noise of thy flood-gates.
All thy heights and thy billows have passed over me.

41:9. In the daytime the Lord hath commanded hismercy; and
a canticle to him in the night. With me is prayer to the God
of my life.

41:10. I will say to God: Thou art my support. Why hast
thou forgotten me? and why go I mourning, whilst my enemy
afflicteth me?

41:11. Whilst my bones are broken, my enemies who
troubleme have reproached me; Whilst they say to me day be
day: Where is thy God?

41:12. 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.