Ps 41

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| Fr. Lazarus | Edited | AI | Psalter according 70 | Psalter for prayer | NETS | Brenton | OSB |
| 1 (For contemplation. For the sons of Korah) | 1 (For the end. For understanding. For the sons of Korah) | N/A | For the end: for instruction to the sons of Kore. | Unto the end, for instruction, of the sons of Korah, a Psalm of David. | Regarding completion. Regarding understanding. Pertaining to the sons of Kore. | For the end, a Psalm for instruction, for the sons of Core. | For the End; for understanding; for the sons of Korah. |
| 2 As yearns the deer over springs of water,[[1]](#footnote-1)  so yearns my soul for You, O God. | 2 My soul longs for You, O God,  as the deer longs for springs of water. [[2]](#footnote-2) |  | As the heart paneth after the fountains of water, so panteth my soul after Thee, O God. | LIKE as the hart panteth after the water-brooks, so longeth my soul after Thee, O God. | Just as the doe longs for the springs of water,  so my soul longs for you, O God. | As the hart earnestly desires the fountains of water, so my soul earnestly longs for thee, O God. | As the deer longs for the springs of waters,  So my soul longs for You, O God. |
| 3 My soul thirsts for God, for the strong living God.  When shall I come and behold the face of God? | 3 My soul thirsts for the living God.  When shall I come and appear before the face of God? |  | My soul thirsted for God, the mighty, the living; when shall I come, and appear before the face of God? | My soul hath thirsted for the mighty living God; when shall I come and appear before God’s face? | My soul thirsted for the living God.  When shall I come and appear  to the face of God? | My soul has thirsted for the living God: when shall I come and appear before God? | My soul thirsts for the living God;  When shall I come and appear before the face of God? |
| 4 My tears are my bread day and night,  while they say to me daily: ‘Where is your God | 4 My tears are my bread day and night,  while they say to me daily, “Where is your God?” |  | My tears have been my bread by day and by night, whilst it is said to me daily: Where is thy God? | My tears have been my bread day and night, while they daily said unto me, Where is now thy God? | My tears became my food day and night,  while it was said to me day after day,  “Where is your God?” | My tears have been bread to me day and night, while they daily said to me, Where is thy God? | My tears were my bread day and night,  When they said to me each day, “Where is your God?” |
| 5 These things I remember, and pour out my soul within me.  I will pass into a place of wondrous protection  to the house of God  with shouts of joy and thanksgiving  and festive singing. | 5 I remember these things, and pour out my soul within me.  I will enter the place of the wondrous tabernacle,  even to the house of God,  with shouts of joy and thanksgiving,  and festive singing. |  | These things have I remembered, and I poured out my soul within me, for I shall go to the place of the wondrous tabernacle, even to the house of God, with a voice of rejoicing and thanksgiving, yea, of the sound of them that keep festival. | I thought upon these things, and poured out my soul within me, for I shall go over into the place of the wonderful tabernacle, even unto the house of God, with a voice of rejoicing and thanksgiving, the noise of such as keep holy-day. | These things I remembered,  and poured out my soul upon me,  because I shall proceed to a place of a marvelous tent, as far as the house of God,  with a sound of rejoicing and acknowledging,  a noise of one who is feasting. | I remembered these things, and poured out my soul in me, for I will go to the place of thy wondrous tabernacle, even to the house of God, with a voice of exultation and thanksgiving and of the sound of those who keep festival. | I remembered these things, and poured out my soul within me;  For I shall enter the place of the wondrous tabernacle, even the house of God,  To celebrate a festival with a voice of great joy and praise. |
| 6 Why are you downcast, O my soul?  And why are you disquieting me?  Trust in God, for I will praise and thank Him;  He is the salvation of my person and my God. | 6 Why are you deeply grieved, O my soul?  And why are you troubling me?  Hope in God, for I will give thanks[[3]](#footnote-3) to Him;  My God is the salvation of my face. |  | Why art thou cast down, O my soul? And why dost thou disquiet me?  Hope in God, for I will give thanks unto Him; He is the salvation of my countenance, and my God. | Why art thou so full of sadness, O my soul? And why dost thou trouble me? Put thy trust in God, for I will yet give Him thanks, the salvation of my countenance, and my God. | Why are you deeply grieved, O my soul,  and why are you throwing me into confusion?  Hope in God, because I shall acknowledge him;  my God is deliverance of my face. | Wherefore art thou very sad, O my soul? and wherefore dost thou trouble me? hope in God; for I will give thanks to him; he is the salvation of my countenance. | Why are you so sad, O my soul?  And why do you trouble me?  Hope in God, for I will give thanks to Him;  My God is the salvation of my countenance. |
| 7 My soul is troubled within me.  Therefore I will remember You  from the land of Jordan  and the Hermons, from the small mountain. | 7 My soul is troubled within me;  therefore I will remember You  from the land of Jordan  and Hermon, from the small mountain. |  | Within me my soul hath been troubled; therefore will I remember Thee from the land of Jordan and Hermoniem, from the little mountain. | My soul is vexed within me; therefore will I remember Thee from the land of Jordan and Hermon, from the little hill. | My soul was troubled at myself;  therefore I shall remember you  from a land of Jordan and Hermoniim,  from a small mountain. | O my God, my soul has been troubled within me: therefore will I remember thee from the land of Jordan, and of the Ermonites, from the little hill. | My soul within me was troubled;  Therefore I will remember You  From the land of the Jordan and Hermon,  From the small mountain. |
| 8 Deep calls to deep at the roar of Your cataracts;  all Your waves and Your billows sweep over me. | 8 Deep calls to deep at the roar of Your waterfalls;  all Your waves and Your billows sweep over me. |  | Deep caleth unto deep, at the voice of Thy cataracts; all Thy billows and Thy waves have passed over me. | Deep unto deep calleth at the voice of Thy water-floods; all Thy billows and Thy waves are gone over me. | Deep calls to deep  at the sound of your cataracts;  all your surges and your billows  passed over me. | Deep calls to deep at the voice of thy cataracts: all thy billows and thy waves have gone over me. | Deep calls to deep at the sound of Your waterfalls;  All Your waves and billows went over me. |
| 9 The Lord will show His mercy in the daytime,  and in the night His song is with me,  a prayer to the God of my life. | 9 The Lord will show His mercy in the daytime,  and in the night His song is with me,  a prayer to the God of my life. |  | By day the Lord will command His mercy, and by night His ode shall be with me, my prayer unto the God of my life. | The Lord hath commanded His mercy by day, and His song from me by night, a prayer unto the God of my life. | By day the Lord will command his mercy,  And at night an ode is with me,  A prayer to the God of my life. | By day the Lord will command his mercy, and manifest it by night: with me is prayer to the God of my life. | By day the Lord shall command His mercy,  And by night His ode will be with me,  A prayer to the God of my life. |
| 10 I will say to God: ‘You are my protector.  Why have You forgotten me?  And why must I go mourning  with my enemy oppressing me?’ | 10 I will say to God, “You are my protector.  Why have You forgotten me?  And why must I go about mourning,  as my enemy afflicts me? |  | I will say unto God: Thou art my helper. Why hast Thou forgotten me? And wherefore go I with downcast face whilst mine enemy afflicteth me? | I will say unto God, Thou art my helper, why hast Thou forgotten me? Why go I thus mournfully, while the enemy oppresseth me? | I will say to God, “My supporter you are;  Wherefore did you forget me?  Why must I walk about sullenly,  As the [my] enemy oppresses me?” | I will say to God, Thou art my helper; why hast thou forgotten me? wherefore do I go sad of countenance, while the enemy oppresses me? | I will say to God, “You are my protector.  Why have You forgotten me?  Why do I go about with a sad face when my enemies afflict me?” |
| 11 As if crushing my bones my enemies taunt me  and say to me daily: ‘Where is your God?’ | 11 As those who afflict me crush my bones, and insult me,  while they say to me daily, ‘Where is your God?’” |  | Whilst my bones were broken, mine enemies reproached me; whilst they said to me daily: Where is thy God? | While my bones were broken, mine enemies reproached me, whilst they said daily unto me, Where is now thy God? | As my oppressors crushed my bones,  they insulted me,  while they say to me day after day,  “Where is your God?” | While my bones were breaking, they that afflicted me reproached me; while they said to me daily, Where is thy God? | Those who afflict me revile me when they break my bones,  When they speak to me each day, saying, “Where is your God?” |
| 12 Why are you downcast, O my soul?  And why are you disquieting me?  Trust in God, for I will praise and thank Him;  He is the salvation of my person and my God. | 12 Why are you deeply grieved, O my soul?  And why are you troubling me?  Hope in God, for I will give thanks to Him;  My God is the salvation of my face. |  | Why art thou cast down, O my soul? And why dost thou disquiet me? Hope in God, for I will give thanks unto Him; He is the salvation of my countenance, and my god. | Why art thou so full of sadness, O my soul? And why dost thou trouble me? Put thy trust in God, for I will yet give Him thanks, the salvation of my countenance, and my God. | Why are you deeply grieved, O my soul,  and why are you throwing me into confusion?  Hope in God, because I shall acknowledge him;  my God is the deliverance of my face. | Wherefore art thou very sad, O my soul? and wherefore dost thou trouble me? hope in God; for I will give thanks to him; he is the health of my countenance, and my God. | Why are you so sad, O my soul?  And why do you trouble me?  Hope in God, for I will give thanks to Him.  My God is the salvation of my countenance. |

1. In Palestine which is rainless for 9 months of the year, springs, wells and aqueducts are kept covered. Deer come and stand over the water, braying and languishing for the hidden treasure below. With this psalm in His heart Christ said, ‘I thirst’ (Jn. 19:28). [↑](#footnote-ref-1)
2. In Palestine which is rainless for 9 months of the year, springs, wells and aqueducts are kept covered. Deer come and stand over the water, braying and languishing for the hidden treasure below. With this psalm in His heart Christ said, ‘I thirst’ (Jn. 19:28). [↑](#footnote-ref-2)
3. [JS] Here and elsewhere in this Psalm, “give thanks” or “thanksgiving”, could be rendered as “confess”, not as in confessing sin, but as in confessing God. Fr. Lazarus renders it as “praise and thank Him”. [↑](#footnote-ref-3)