

# The TanakhML Project

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LMNCX M&KYL LBNY-QRX

K)YL T(RG (L-)PYQY-MYM KN NP\$Y T(RG )LYK )LHYM

CM)H NP\$Y L)LHYM L)L XY MTY )BW) W)R)H PNY )LHYM

HYTH-LY DM(TY LXM YWMM WLYLH B)MR )LY KL-HYWM  
)YH )LHYK

)LH )ZKRH W)\$PKH (LY NP\$Y KY )(BR BSK )DDM (D-BYT  
)LHYM BQWL-RNH WTWDH HMWN XWGG

MH-T\$TWXXY NP\$Y WTHMY (LY HWXYLY L)LHYM KY-(WD  
)WDNW Y\$W(WT PNYW

)LHY (LY NP\$Y T\$TWXX (L-KN )ZKRK M)RC YRDN  
WXRWNMYM MHR MC(R

THWM-)L-THWM QWR) LQWL CNWRYK KL-M\$BRYK WGLYK  
(LY (BRW

YWMM YCWH YHWH XSDW WBLYLH \$YRW (MY TPLH L)L  
XYY

)WMRH L)L SL(Y LMH \$KXTNY LMH-QDR )LK BLXC )WYB

BRCX B(CMWTY XRPWNY CWRRY B)MRM )LY KL-HYWM )YH  
)LHYK

MH-T\$TWXXY NP\$Y WMH-THMY (LY HWXYLY L)LHYM  
KY-(WD )WDNW Y\$W(T PNY W)LHY

<sup>1</sup> As the hart panteth after the water brooks, so panteth my soul after thee, O God.

<sup>2</sup> My soul thirsteth for God, for the living God: when shall I come and appear before God?

<sup>3</sup> My tears have been my meat day and night, while they continually say unto me, Where is thy God?

<sup>4</sup> When I remember these things, I pour out my soul in me: for I had gone with the multitude, I went with them to the house of God, with the voice of joy and praise, with a multitude that kept holyday.

<sup>5</sup> Why art thou cast down, O my soul? and why art thou disquieted in me? hope thou in God: for I shall yet praise him for the help of his countenance.

<sup>6</sup> O my God, my soul is cast down within me: therefore will I remember thee from the land of Jordan, and of the Hermonites, from the hill Mizar.

<sup>7</sup> Deep calleth unto deep at the noise of thy waterspouts: all thy waves and thy billows are gone over me.

<sup>8</sup> Yet the LORD will command his lovingkindness in the day time, and in the night his song shall be with me, and my prayer unto the God of my life.

<sup>9</sup> I will say unto God my rock, Why hast thou forgotten me? why go I mourning because of the oppression of the enemy?

<sup>10</sup> As with a sword in my bones, mine enemies reproach me; while they say daily unto me, Where is thy God?

<sup>11</sup> Why art thou cast down, O my soul? and why art thou disquieted within me? hope thou in God: for I shall yet praise him, who is the health of my countenance, and my God.

