

# Psalm 42

Don't be downcast O my soul  
Don't be disturbed within  
Put your hope in God, God above  
And learn to praise Him again

I used to go with the multitude  
Leading others to the house of God  
But now my tears have been my food  
And men have said, "Now where's your God?"

I remember the heights I used to walk  
I remember Mount Zion's air  
Now I struggle at the bottom of a waterfall  
And the deep waves just keep me there.

Don't be downcast O my soul  
Don't be disturbed within  
Put your hope in God, God up above  
And learn to praise Him again

Has my Rock forgotten about me?  
Does He hear when I cry out at night?  
Can he see my bones, their agony?  
Will He rescue me from the demons I fight?

Today I see more clearly His love  
Today I lift my voice and give Him thanks  
Tonight I hear His song from above  
And pray He will count me with His saints

So don't be downcast O my soul  
Don't be disturbed within  
Put your hope in God, God up above  
And learn to praise Him again

Don't be downcast O my soul  
Don't be disturbed within  
Put your hope in God, the one and only God above  
And learn to praise Him again  
You gotta learn to praise Him again.