

PSALMUS 42

42 : 1 PSALMUS DĀVĪD: Jūdicā mē, Deus, et discerne causam meam
dē gente nōn sānctā; ab homine inīquō et dolōsō erue mē.

A psalm for David. Judge me, O God, and distinguish my cause from the nation that is not holy: deliver me from the unjust and deceitful man.

42 : 2 Quia tū es, Deus, fortitūdō mea; quārē mē repulistī? Et quārē
trīstis incēdō, dum afflīgit mē inimīcus?

For thou art, O God, my strength; why hast thou cast me off? And why do I go sorrowful whilst the enemy afflicteth me?

42 : 3 Ēmitte lūcem tuam et vērītātem tuam; ipsa mē dēdūxērunt, et
addūxērunt in montem sānctum tuum, et in tabernācula tua.

Send forth thy light and thy truth; these have conducted me, and brought me unto thy holy hill, and into thy tabernacles.

42 : 4 Et introībō ad altāre Deī, ad Deum, quī laetificat juventūtem
meam. Cōnfitēbor tibī in citharā Deus, Deus meus.

And I will go in to the altar of God, to God who giveth joy to my youth. To thee, O God my God, I will give praise upon the harp.

42 : 5 Quārē trīstis es, anima mea? Et quārē conturbās mē?

Why art thou sad, O my soul? And why dost thou disquiet me?

42 : 6 Spērā in Deō, quoniam adhūc cōnfitēbor illī, salūtāre vultūs
meī, et Deus meus.

Hope in God, for I will still give praise to him, the salvation of my countenance, and my God.