

# Psalm 43

Adam Drese

1. Why art thou cast down? Thou wan - d'ring lost one?  
2. Leave me not a - lone, My poor soul doth groan.  
3. O send out Thy light, And Thy Truth so bright.  
4. Thou my great de - light, Thou Judge of my plight.

Why art thou dis - quie - ted in me? Hope thou in God who sus - tains thee.  
Save me from a wick - ed na - tion, De - li - ver me from op - press - ion.  
Let them lead me, let them guide me, On - ward, up - ward Thy face to see.  
At Thy al - tar let me of - fer By Thy mer - cies save me, e - ver!

I shall yet praise Him, Who my soul re - deemed.  
Judge me, O my God! Search me, O my God!  
To Thy ho - ly hill, May Thou guide me still.  
On Thy ho - ly hill, I will praise Thee still. A - men.