

## Psalm 43 in Six Translations

### Book of Common Prayer (1928)

Psalm 43 *Judica me, Deus.*

1 GIVE sentence with me, O God, and defend my cause against the ungodly people; \* O deliver me from the deceitful and wicked man.

2 For thou art the God of my strength; why hast thou put me from thee? \* and why go I so heavily, while the enemy oppresses me?

3 O send out thy light and thy truth, that they may lead me, \* and bring me unto thy holy hill, and to thy dwelling;

4 And that I may go unto the altar of God, even unto the God of my joy and gladness; \* and upon the harp will I give thanks unto thee, O God, my God.

5 Why art thou so heavy, O my soul? \* and why art thou so disquieted within me?

6 O put thy trust in God; \* for I will yet give him thanks, which is the help of my countenance, and my God.

### Book of Common Prayer (1979)

*Judica me, Deus*

1 Give judgment for me, O God, and defend my cause against an ungodly people; \* deliver me from the deceitful and the wicked.

2 For you are the God of my strength; why have you put me from you? \* and why do I go so heavily while the enemy oppresses me?

3 Send out your light and your truth, that they may lead me, \* and bring me to your holy hill and to your dwelling;

4 That I may go to the altar of God, to the God of my joy and gladness; \* and on the harp I will give thanks to you, O God my God.

5 Why are you so full of heaviness, O my soul? \* and why are you so disquieted within me?

6 Put your trust in God; \* for I will yet give thanks to him, who is the help of my countenance, and my God.

### *Common Worship* (Church of England, 2000)

Psalm 43

1 Give judgement for me, O God, and defend my cause against an ungodly people; \* deliver me from the deceitful and the wicked.

2 For you are the God of my refuge; why have you cast me from you, \* and why go I so heavily, while the enemy oppresses me?

3 O send out your light and your truth, that they may lead me, \* and bring me to your holy hill and to your dwelling,

4 That I may go to the altar of God, to the God of my joy and gladness; \* and on the lyre I will give thanks to you, O God my God.

5 Why are you so full of heaviness, O my soul, \* and why are you so disquieted within me?

6 O put your trust in God; \* for I will yet give him thanks, who is the help of my countenance, and my God.

### New English Bible (1972)

1 Plead my cause and give me judgement against an impious race; save me from malignant men and liars, O God.

2 Thou, O God, art my refuge; why hast thou rejected me? Why must I go like a mourner because my foes oppress me?

3 Send forth thy light and thy truth to be my guide and lead me to thy holy hill, to thy tabernacle,

4 then shall I come to the altar of God, the God of my joy, and praise thee on the harp, O God, thou God of my delight.

5 How deep I am sunk in misery, groaning in my distress: yet I will wait for God; I will praise him continually, my deliverer, my God.

### New International Version (1978)

Psalm 43<sup>a</sup>

<sup>1</sup>Vindicate me, O God, and plead my cause against an ungodly nation; rescue me from deceitful and wicked men.

<sup>2</sup>You are God my stronghold. Why have you rejected me? Why must I go about mourning, oppressed by the enemy?

<sup>3</sup>Send forth your light and your truth, let them guide me; let them bring me to your holy mountain, to the place where you dwell.

<sup>4</sup>Then will I go to the altar of God, to God, my joy and my delight. I will praise you with the harp, O God, my God.

<sup>5</sup>Why are you downcast, O my soul? Why so disturbed within me? Put your hope in God, for I will yet praise him, my Savior and my God.

<sup>a</sup>In many Hebrew manuscripts Psalms 42 and 43 constitute one psalm.

### New American Bible (revised 1991)

43

1 Grant me justice, God; defend me from a faithless people; from the deceitful and unjust rescue me.

2 You, God, are my strength. Why then do you spurn me? Why must I go about mourning, with the enemy oppressing me?

3 Send your light and fidelity, that they may be my guide And bring me to your holy mountain, to the place of your dwelling,

4 That I may come to the altar of God, to God, my joy, my delight. Then I will praise you with the harp, O God, my God.

5 Why are you downcast, my soul? Why do you groan within me? Wait for God, whom I shall praise again, my savior and my God.