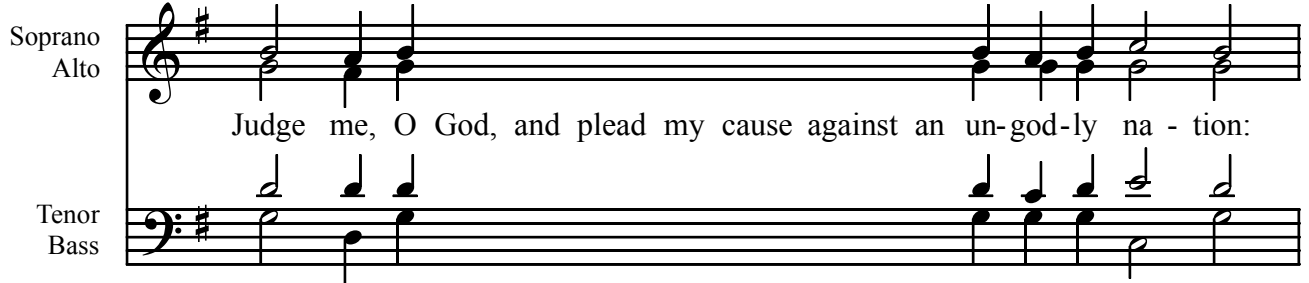


Psalm 43 (42)

Adapted into English by
Priest Vladimir Soroka

Kievan Chant
Tone 7

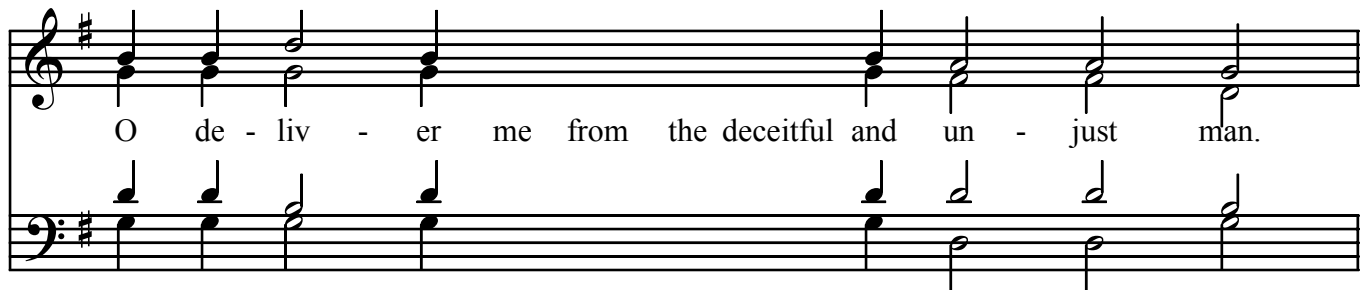
Soprano
Alto



Tenor
Bass

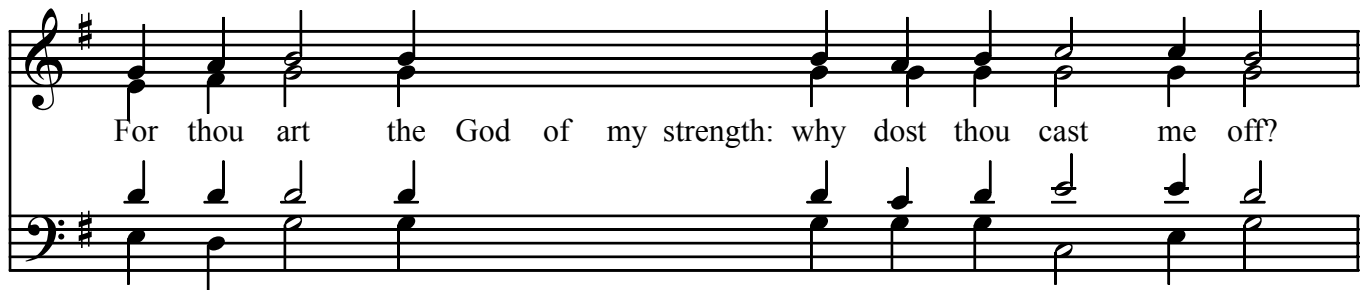
Judge me, O God, and plead my cause against an un-god-ly na - tion:

Detailed description: This block contains the first line of the musical score. It features two staves for Soprano and Alto (treble clef, key signature of one sharp) and two staves for Tenor and Bass (bass clef, key signature of one sharp). The lyrics are: "Judge me, O God, and plead my cause against an un-god-ly na - tion:". The music consists of block chords in the upper parts and single notes in the lower parts.



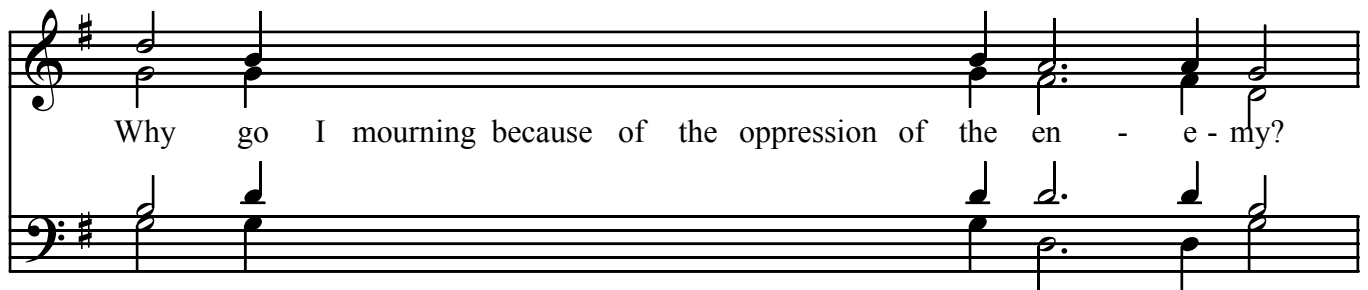
O de - liv - er me from the deceitful and un - just man.

Detailed description: This block contains the second line of the musical score. It features two staves for Soprano and Alto (treble clef, key signature of one sharp) and two staves for Tenor and Bass (bass clef, key signature of one sharp). The lyrics are: "O de - liv - er me from the deceitful and un - just man.". The music continues with block chords and single notes.



For thou art the God of my strength: why dost thou cast me off?

Detailed description: This block contains the third line of the musical score. It features two staves for Soprano and Alto (treble clef, key signature of one sharp) and two staves for Tenor and Bass (bass clef, key signature of one sharp). The lyrics are: "For thou art the God of my strength: why dost thou cast me off?". The music continues with block chords and single notes.



Why go I mourning because of the oppression of the en - e - my?

Detailed description: This block contains the fourth line of the musical score. It features two staves for Soprano and Alto (treble clef, key signature of one sharp) and two staves for Tenor and Bass (bass clef, key signature of one sharp). The lyrics are: "Why go I mourning because of the oppression of the en - e - my?". The music continues with block chords and single notes.

Psalm 43 (42)

Soroka

O send out thy light and thy truth:

let them lead me; let them bring me unto thy holy hill and to thy tab - er - na - cles

Then will I go un - to the al - tar of God,

un - to God my exceeding joy: yea, upon the harp will I praise thee,

Psalm 43 (42)

Soroka

O God, my God. Why art thou cast down, O my soul?

And why art thou disquieted within me? Hope in God,

for I shall yet praise him,

who is the health of my countenance and my God.