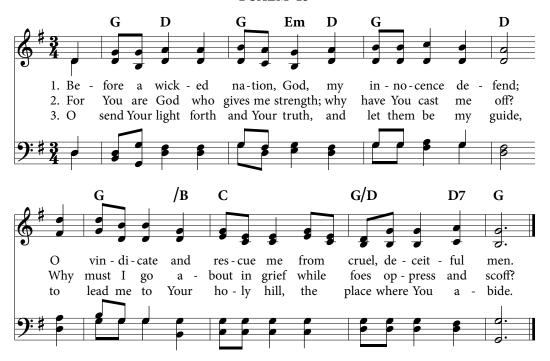
Before a Wicked Nation, God

PSALM 43



- 4. Then to God's altar I will go, to God, my boundless joy; and in Your praise, O God, my God, the harp I will employ.
- O why are you cast down, my soul?
 Why so discouraged be?
 Hope now in God— I'll praise Him still.
 My help, my God, is He.