

_Psalm 6

- 1 Lord, in thy wrath rebuke me not;
Nor in thy hot rage chasten me.
Lord, pity me, for I am weak:
Heal me, for my bones vexed be.
Heal me, for my bones vexed be.
- 2 My soul is also vexed sore;
But, Lord, how long stay wilt thou make?
Return, O Lord, my soul set free;
O save me, for thy mercies' sake.
O save me, for thy mercies' sake.
- 3 Because those that deceased are
Of thee shall no remembrance have;
And who is he that will to thee
Give praises lying in the grave?
Give praises lying in the grave?
- 4 I with my groaning weary am,
I also all the night my bed
Have caused for to swim; and I
With tears my couch have watered.
With tears my couch have watered.
- 5 Mine eye, consum'd with grief, grows old,
Because of all mine enemies.
Hence from me, wicked workers all;
For God hath heard my weeping cries.
For God hath heard my weeping cries.
- 6 God hath my supplication heard,
My pray'r received graciously
Sham'd and sore vex'd be all my foes,
Sham'd and back turned suddenly.
Sham'd and back turned suddenly.