Psalm 6

P.A. Tranchell



1 O Lord rebúke me not in thine / indig- / nation:

Neither / chasten me ·in / thy dis- / pleasure.

2 Have mercy upon me, O Lord, for I am weak. O / Lord_ / heal me, For my bones are vex'd;

3 My / soul also ·is / sore_ / troubled.

But Lord how long wilt thou punish me?

Turn thee O Lord and de- / liver ·my / soul:

O / save me / for thy / mercy's sake.

5 For in death / no man ·re- / membereth thee:

and whó will / give thee / thanks · in the / pit?

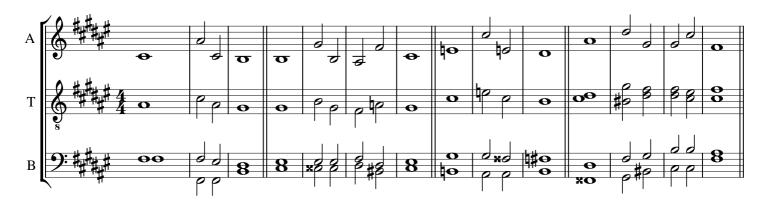
6 I am / weary · of my / groaning:

4

Every night wash I my bed and / water ·my / couch ·with my / tears.

7 My beauty is / gone · for very / trouble :

And worn away be- / cause of / all mine / enemies.



- 8 A- / way from me, all ye that work vanity, for the Lord hath heard the voice of · my / weeping:
- 9 The Lord hath heard my petition, the / Lord · will re- / ceive my / prayer.
- 10 All mine enemies shall be confounded and / sore_ / vext :

They shall be / túrn'd báck / and put to · sháme / suddenly.

Glory / be · to the / Father,

And to the Son, / and · to the / Holy / Ghost:

As it / was in · the be- / ginning,

Is now, and ever shall be, / world with ·out / end. A- / men.