**PSALM 6**

Domine, ne in furore.

*A prayer of a penitent sinner, under the scourge of God. The first penitential psalm.*

**1** Unto the end, in verses, a psalm for David, for the octave.

**2** O Lord, rebuke me not in thy indignation, nor chastise me in thy wrath.

**3** Have mercy on me, O Lord, for I am weak: heal me, O Lord, for my bones are troubled.

**4** And my soul is troubled exceedingly: but thou, O Lord, how long?

**5** Turn to me, O Lord, and deliver my soul: O save me for thy mercy’s sake.

**6** For there is no one in death, that is mindful of thee: and who shall confess to thee in hell?

**7** I have laboured in my groanings, every night I will wash my bed: I will water my couch with my tears.

**8** My eye is troubled through indignation: I have grown old amongst all my enemies.

**9** Depart from me, all ye workers of iniquity: for the Lord hath heard the voice of my weeping.

**10** The Lord hath heard my supplication: the Lord hath received my prayer.

**11** Let all my enemies be ashamed, and be very much troubled: let them be turned back, and be ashamed very speedily.