

Chide Me, O LORD, No Longer

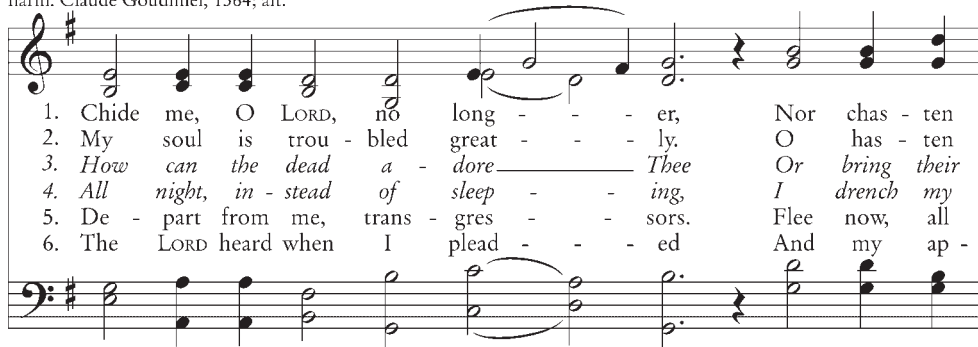
NE VEUILLES PAS, Ô SIRE (7 7 6. 7 7 6)

Psalm 6

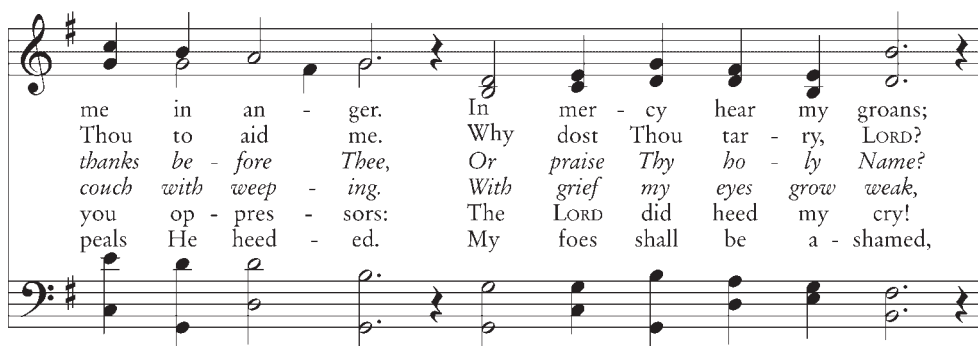
W. W. J. VanOene, 1972; rev.

Genevan Psalter, 1542

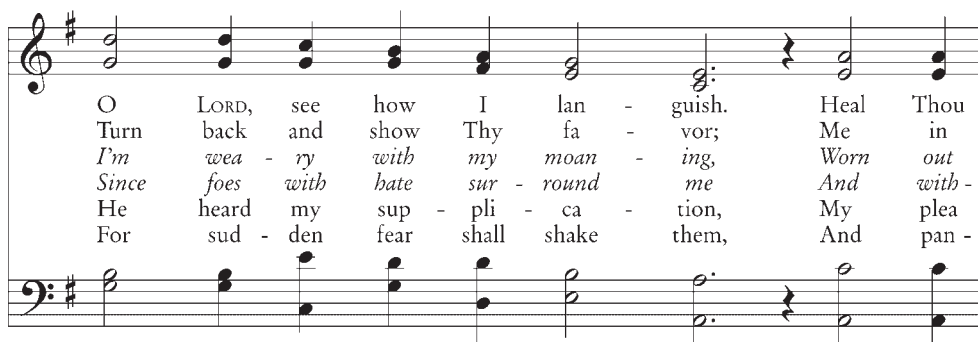
harm. Claude Goudimel, 1564; alt.



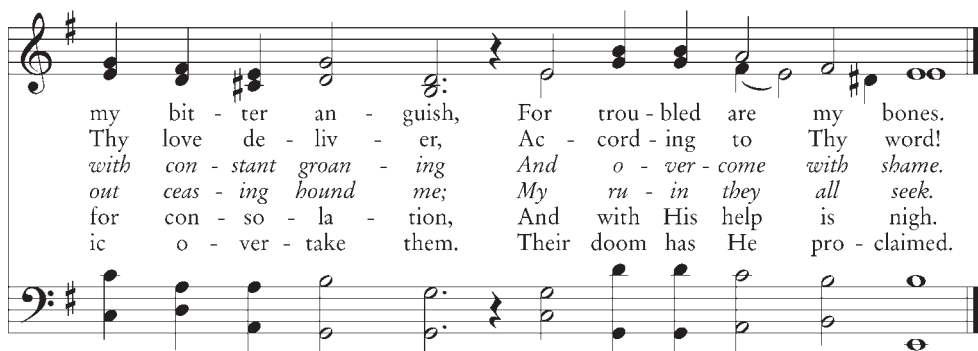
1. Chide me, O LORD, no long - - - er, Nor chas - ten
 2. My soul is trou - bled great - - - ly. O has - ten
 3. *How can the dead a - dore Thee* Or *bring their*
 4. *All night, in - stead of sleep - - ing,* I *drench my*
 5. De - part from me, trans - gres - - - sors. Flee now, all
 6. The LORD heard when I plead - - - ed And my ap -



me in an - ger. In mer - cy hear my groans;
 Thou to aid - me. Why dost Thou tar - ry, LORD?
thanks be - fore Thee, Or praise Thy ho - ly Name?
couch with weep - ing. With grief my eyes grow weak,
 you op - pres - sors: The LORD did heed my cry!
 peals He heed - ed. My foes shall be a - shamed,



O LORD, see how I lan - guish. Heal Thou
 Turn back and show Thy fa - vor; Me in
I'm wea - ry with my moan - ing, Worm out
Since foes with hate sur - round me And with -
 He heard my sup - pli - ca - tion, My plea
 For sud - den fear shall shake them, And pan -



my bit - ter an - guish, For trou - bled are my bones.
 Thy love de - liv - er, Ac - cord - ing to Thy word!
with con - stant groan - ing And o - ver - come with shame.
out ceas - ing bound me; My ru - in they all seek.
 for con - so - la - tion, And with His help is nigh.
 ic o - ver - take them. Their doom has He pro - claimed.