PSALM 38

[NEXT VERSE] 39

[NEXT VERSE] 1

For the End for Jeduthun an ode by David

Isaid I will guard my ways that I may not sin with my tongue

I set a guard on my mouth

When the sinner stood against me

[NEXT VERSE] 3 I was deadened and humbled and I kept silent even from good

And my grief was stirred anew

[NEXT VERSE] 4 My heart was hot within me

And in my meditation fire will be kindled

I spoke with my tongue

[NEXT VERSE] 5 O Lord make me to know my end

And what is the measure of my days

So as to know what I lack

[NEXT VERSE] 6 Behold You made my days as a handbreadth

And my existence is as nothing before You

But all things are vanity and every man living Pause

[NEXT VERSE] 7 Nevertheless man walks about like a phantom

Surely in vain they stir themselves up

He stores up treasure but does not know for whom he will gather it

[NEXT VERSE] 8 And now what is my patience

Is it not the Lord

And my support is from You

[NEXT VERSE] 9 Deliver me from all my transgressions

You made me a reproach to the undiscerning

[NEXT VERSE] 10 I was dumb and opened not my mouth

For You are He who made me

[NEXT VERSE] 11 Take away Your scourges from me

Because of the strength of Your hand I fainted

[NEXT VERSE] 12 With rebukes You chasten a man for his transgression

And You cause his soul to waste away like a spider web

But every man stirs himself up in vain Pause

[NEXT VERSE] 13 Hear my prayer O Lord

And give ear to my supplication

Do not be silent at my tears

For I am a sojourner before You

And a stranger as were all my fathers

[NEXT VERSE] 14 Do not forsake me that I may revive

Before I depart and am no longer here