

# Psalm 6

To the Chief Musician. With stringed instruments.  
On an eight-stringed harp. A Psalm of David.

**Moderato**

1 O LORD, do not rebuke me in Your an - ger, Nor chasten me in Your hot dis - plea - sure. 2 Have

mer - cy on me, O LORD, for I am weak; O LORD, heal me, for my bones are trou - bled.

3 My soul al - so is great - ly trou - bled; But You, O LORD— how long?

**Un poco animato**

4 Re - turn, O LORD, de - liv - er me! Oh, save me for Your mer - cies' sake!

5 For in death there is no re - mem - brance of You; In the grave who will give You thanks?

21 **Moderato**

6 I am wea-ry with my groaning; All night I make my bed swim; I drench my couch with my tears. 7 My

25

eye wastes away be - cause of grief; It grows old because of all my en - e-mies. 8 De-

29

part from me, all you workers of in - iq - ui - ty; For the LORD has heard the voice of my weep - ing.

33 **Un poco animato**

9 The LORD has heard my sup - pli - ca - tion; The LORD will re - ceive my pray'r.

37

10 Let all my enemies be a - shamed and great - ly trou - bled; Let them turn back and be ashamed sud - den - ly.