

PSALM

38 In wrath do not rebuke me, LORD

Dm Gm Dm A⁷ Dm C F A⁷ D⁹ A

1 In wrath do not re-buke me, LORD, or in your an-ger chas-ten me.
 2 Be-cause your an-ger rests on me, my bod-y has no health with-in;
 3 My guilt has o-ver-whelmed my soul; its bur-den is a crush-ing weight.

Dm Am E⁷ Am Dm A⁷ Dm Gm Dm A⁷ Dm

Your ar-rows deep-ly pierce my soul; your hand lies on me heav-i-ly.
 there is no sound-ness in my bones, be-cause you judge me for my sin.
 My wounds are foul and fes-ter-ing, be-cause my fool-ish-ness is great.

- 4 I am bowed down, I am brought low,
 and I go mourning all the day.
 My back is filled with searing pain,
 and my whole body wastes away.
- 5 I'm feeble and completely crushed;
 in anguish of my heart I groan.
 LORD, my desires before you lie;
 to you my sighing is well known.
- 6 My heart beats wildly, strength has failed,
 the light has faded from my eye.
 My friends and neighbours keep away;
 they see my wounds and then pass by.

In wrath do not rebuke me, LORD

7 My enemies who seek my life
with cunning set their snares for me;
my foes conspire to do me harm,
and all day long plot treachery.

8 I'm like the deaf, who cannot hear,
and like the mute, who cannot cry.
I'm like a man who hears no sound,
whose mouth can offer no reply.

9 I wait for you, O LORD my God;
and you, O LORD, will answer me.
I prayed to you, "If my foot slips,
let them not gloat exultantly."

10 Indeed I am about to fall;
my pain is ever deep within.
I must confess iniquity,
and I am troubled by my sin.

11 My foes are vigorous and strong;
and many hate me wrongfully.
My good with evil they repay;
when I seek good, they slander me.

12 O LORD, do not abandon me;
do not be far from me, my God.
Come quickly to deliver me
because you are my Saviour, LORD.