

HYMN

153 In your wrath and hot displeasure

Dm A⁷ Dm E^o Dm A A⁷ Dm C⁷ F B^bma⁷ Gm A

1 In your wrath and hot dis - plea-sure chas-ten not your ser-vant, LORD;
 2 Heav - y is my trib-u - la - tion, sore my pun-ish - ment has been;
 3 With my bur - den of trans-gres-sion heav - y la - den, o - ver - borne,

Dm F C⁷ F D Gm A Dm Gm A Dm

let your mer-cy, with - out mea-sure, help and peace to me af - ford.
 bro - ken by your in - dig - na - tion, I am trou - bled by my sin.
 hum-bled low I make con - fes - sion, for my fol - ly now I mourn.

4 Weak and wounded I implore you:
 Lord, to me your mercy show;
 all my prayer is laid before you,
 all my trouble you now know.

5 Darkness gathers, foes assail me,
 but I answer not a word;
 all my friends desert and fail me,
 you alone my cry have heard.

6 LORD, in you I am confiding;
 you will answer when I call,
 lest my foes, the good deriding,
 triumph in your servant's fall.

In your wrath and hot displeasure

- 7 I am prone to halt and stumble,
grief and sorrow dwell within,
shame and guilt my spirit humble,
I am sorry for my sin.
- 8 Foes about my soul are closing,
full of hatred, false, and strong;
choosing good, I find opposing
all who love and do the wrong.
- 9 LORD, my God, do not forsake me,
let me know that you are near,
under your protection take me,
as my Saviour now appear.