

PSALM

6 LORD, chasten not in anger

Em C Am D G C D G (Em G) C (G) D G

1 LORD, chas - ten not in an - ger, nor in your wrath re - buke me.
 2 Turn to me now, up - hold me; for your love's sake re - store me.
 3 Pain and dis - tress o'er - whelm me, I cry all night for mer - cy,

C (G) D Am Bm G C G D Em C

Give me your heal - ing word. My soul and bod - y lan - guish;
 O save me by your grace. For death ends all re - mem - brance;
 my bed is wet with tears. My eyes can weep no lon - ger;

Am Em (Bm C) G D C G Am B Em

I wait for you in an - guish. How long, how long, O LORD?
 it wraps the tongue in si - lence. How can the dead sing praise?
 my en - e - mies seem stron - ger, my aw - ful foes and fears.

- 4 All who love evil, leave me,
 for GOD has heard my weeping:
 my foes are put to shame.
 Turned back, no more to grieve me,
 they suddenly shall leave me.
 All glory to His name!

LORD, chasten not in anger

Alternative harmonisation with melody in the tenor

Em Am Bm G C D G C G D G

1 LORD, chas-ten not in an-ger, nor in your wrath re-buke me.
 2 Turn to me now, up-hold me; for your love's sake re-store me.
 3 Pain and dis-tress o'er-whelm me, I cry all night for mer-cy,

C G D Em Bm G C G D Em A

Give me your heal-ing word. My soul and bod-y lan-guish;
 O save me by your grace. For death ends all re-mem-brance;
 my bed is wet with tears. My eyes can weep no lon-ger;

Am C D A G C G Am B Em

I wait for you in an-guish. How long, how long, O LORD?
 it wraps the tongue in si-lence. How can the dead sing praise?
 my en-e-mies seem stron-ger, my aw-ful foes and fears.

- 4 All who love evil, leave me,
 for GOD has heard my weeping:
 my foes are put to shame.
 Turned back, no more to grieve me,
 they suddenly shall leave me.
 All glory to His name!