

39A With Firm Resolve I Held My Peace

vs. 1-13

1. With firm re - solve I held my peace
 2. While I was dumb my grief was stirred,
 3. Make me, O LORD, to know my end,
 4. My time is noth - ing in Thy sight,
 5. Man's life is passed in vain de - sire

And spake not ei - ther bad or good,
 My heart grew hot with thought sup - pressed;
 Teach me the meas - ure of my days,
 Be - hold, my days are but a span;
 If trou - bled years be spent for gain;

Lest I should ut - ter sin - ful thoughts
 The while I mused the fire in - creased,
 That I may know how frail I am
 Yea, tru - ly at his best es - tate,
 He knows not whose his wealth shall be,

While wick - ed men be - fore me stood.
 Then to the Lord I made re - quest.
 And turn from pride and sin - ful ways.
 A breath, a fleet - ing breath, is man.
 And all his toil is but in vain.

6. ⁷And now, O LORD, what wait I for?
I have no hope except in Thee;
⁸Let not ungodly men reproach.
From all transgression set me free.
7. ⁹Because Thou didst it I was dumb,
I spoke no word of rash complaint;
¹⁰Remove Thy stroke away from me,
Beneath Thy chastisement I faint.
8. ¹¹When Thou for his iniquity
Rebukest and correctest man,
How beauty is consumed away,
How weak his strength, how vain his plan.
9. ¹²LORD, hear my prayer, regard my cry,
I weep, be Thou my comforter;
I am a stranger here below,
A pilgrim as my fathers were.
10. ¹³O spare me, Lord, avert Thy wrath
Deal gently with me, I implore,
That I may yet recover strength
Ere I go hence and be no more.