38A LORD, In Thy Wrath, Rebuke Me Not



- 5. «Feeble and greatly crushed am I; Pain grips my heart and makes me groan. «Lord, my desires before Thee lie; All of my sighs to Thee are known.
- 6. 10 With pounding heart, my strength has failed, Light has departed from my eye. 11 Friends and companions stay away; Seeing my wounds, they pass me by.
- 7. 12Those who would seek to take my life Set cunning snares to capture me. They speak of ruin, seek my harm, Plotting all day their treachery.
- 8. 13I, like a deaf man, cannot hear; Just like the mute, I cannot cry. 14I'm like a man who hears no sound, Whose mouth can utter no reply.
- 9. 15O LORD my God, I wait for Thee. LORD, Thou wilt answer when I call. 16I prayed, Let them not gloat o'er me Who boast against me when I fall.
- 10. 17Soon I will slip and fall in pain; Constant the grief I feel within. 18I will confess iniquity; I'm deeply troubled by my sin.
- 11. 19Strong are my foes, and full of life; Many despise me wrongfully. 20Evil for good they would repay; When I seek good, they slander me.
- 12. 21LORD God, I pray, forsake me not! My God, do not be far from me! 22Hasten to rescue me, O Lord, Thou art salvation unto me!