

P S A L M 6

For them thou sav'st: let all that love
thy name in thee rejoice.

- 12 For, Lord, unto the righteous man
thou wilt thy blessing yield:
With favour thou wilt compass him
about, as with a shield.

Psalm 6

*To the chief Musician on Neginoth upon Sheminith,
A Psalm of David.*

- 1 **L**ORD, in thy wrath rebuke me not;
Nor in thy hot rage chasten me.
- 2 Lord, pity me, for I am weak:
Heal me, for my bones vexed be.
- 3 My soul is also vexed sore;
But, Lord, how long stay wilt thou make?
- 4 Return, O Lord, my soul set free;
O save me, for thy mercies' sake.
- 5 Because those that deceased are
Of thee shall no remembrance have;
And who is he that will to thee
Give praises lying in the grave?
- 6 I with my groaning weary am,
I also all the night my bed
Have caused for to swim; and I
With tears my couch have watered.
- 7 Mine eye, consum'd with grief, grows old,
Because of all mine enemies.
- 8 Hence from me, wicked workers all;
For God hath heard my weeping cries.
- 9 God hath my supplication heard,
My pray'r received graciously.
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