Psalm 006

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12 June 2012

1st Fret Strum David cries unto the Lord for mercy--He asks to be healed and saved. To the chief Musician on Neginoth upon Sheminith, A Psalm of David.

4	G E
1.	O Lord, rebuke me not in thine anger, A7 D7
	Neither chasten me in thy hot displeasure. G E
2.	Have mercy upon me, O Lord; for I am weak: O Lord,
	A7 D7
	Heal me; for my bones are vexed. G G7
3.	My soul is also sore vexed:
	C A7
	But thou, O Lord, how long? G F# F E
4.	Return, O Lord, deliver my soul:
	A7 D7 G
	Oh save me for thy mercies' sake.
5.	G E For in death there is no remembrance of thee:
-	A7 D7
	In the grave who shall give thee thanks? G E
6.	I am weary with my groaning;
	A7 D7
	All the night make I my bed to swim; G G7
	I water my couch with my tears.
-	C A7
7.	Mine eye is consumed because of grief; G F# F E
	It waxeth old because of all mine enemies.
	A7 D7 G
	(Oh save me for thy mercies' sake.) G E
8.	Depart from me, all ye workers of iniquity;
	A7 D7
	For the Lord hath heard the voice of my weeping.
9.	The Lord hath heard my supplication;
	A7 D7
	The Lord will receive my prayer. G G7 C A7
10.	Let all mine enemies be ashamed and sore vexed:
	G F# F E Let them return and be ashamed suddenly.
	A7 D7 A7 D7 A7 D7 G
	(Oh save me for, Oh save me for, Oh save me for thy mercies' sake.)