

# LORD, Rebuke Me Not in Anger

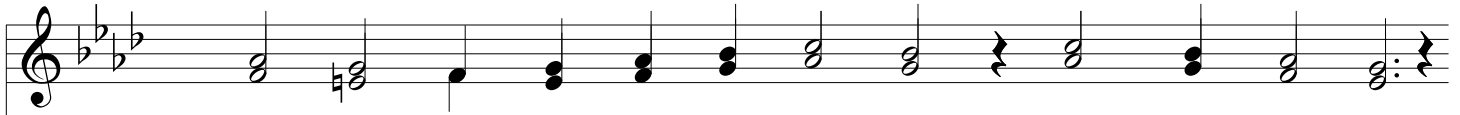
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Psalm 38:1-11

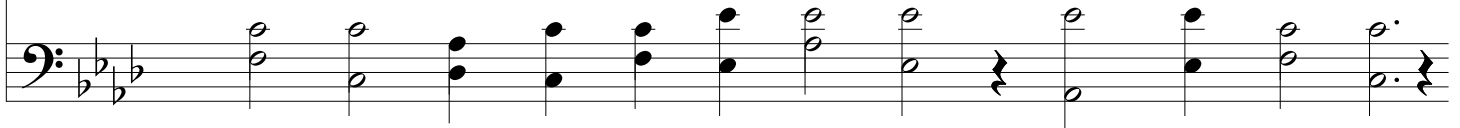
William Helder, 1980

Genevan Psalter, 1542

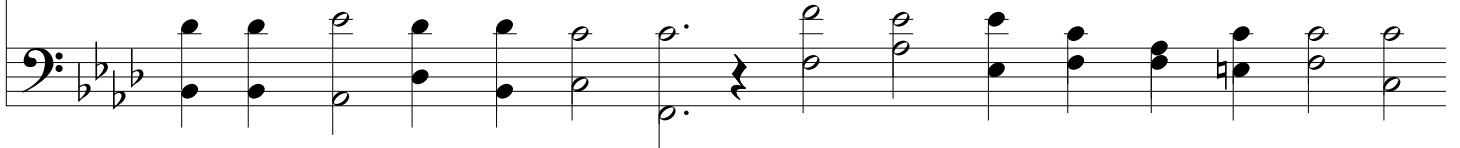
harm. Claude Goudimel, 1564; alt.



1. LORD, re - buke me not in an - ger, And no long - er  
2. Thou hast of all strength be - reft me; Health has left me,  
3. All my wounds are foul and reek - ing; Ev - er weak - ening,  
4. I am crushed and numb with an - guish As I lan - guish,  
5. How my pound - ing heart is strain - ing; Strength is wan - ing,



Let Thy wrath on me de - scend. Thou hast pierced me with Thy ar - rows,  
And Thy wrath is my de - spair; My in - i - qui - ties dis - tress me  
I am ut - ter - ly bowed down. Bit - ter fruits of fol - ly reap - ing,  
And I groan in mis - er - y. Thou dost hear my mourn - ful cry - ing,  
And my eyes are fail - ing me. I am by my friends ne - glect - ed



Brought me sor - rows, Bowed me down with Thy own hand.  
And op - press me; They are more than I can bear.  
I go weep - ing, For my vig - or is all gone.  
And my sigh - ing Is not hid - den, LORD, from Thee.  
And re - ject - ed; Kins - men see my plague and flee.

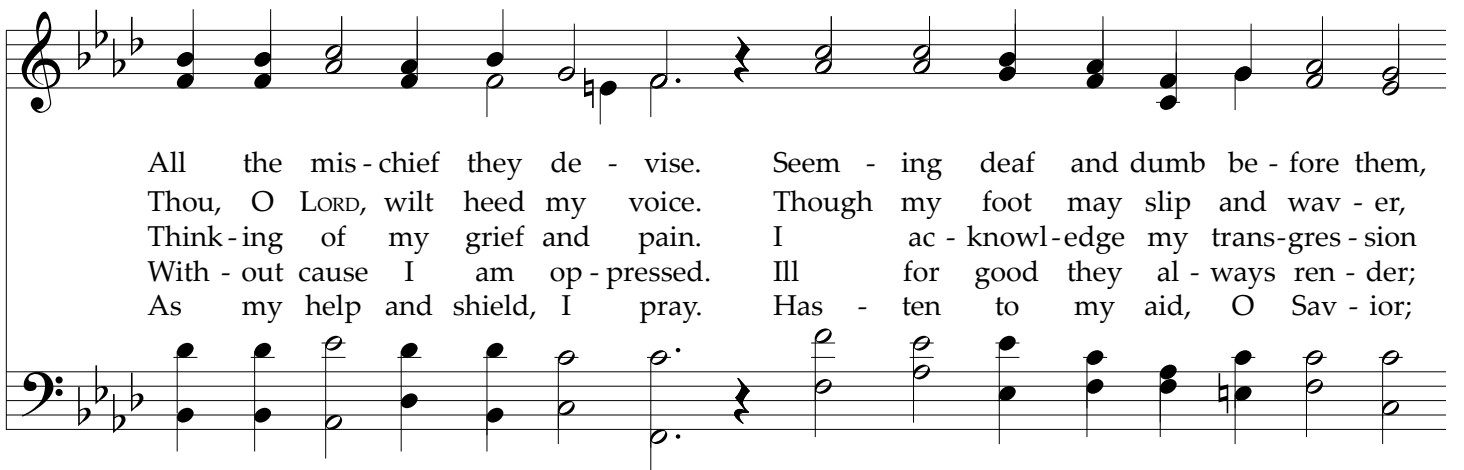


# LORD, Rebuke Me Not in Anger

Psalm 38:12-22



6. Those who lie in wait to snare me Will not spare me  
7. Thou, O LORD my God, wilt hear me And be near me;  
8. I am prone to fall or stum - ble, And I trem - ble,  
9. Count - less might - y foes be - rate me, Fierce - ly hate me;  
10. LORD, for - sake me not but hear me; Be Thou near me



All the mis - chief they de - vise. Seem - ing deaf and dumb be - fore them,  
Thou, O LORD, wilt heed my voice. Though my foot may slip and wav - er,  
Think - ing of my grief and pain. I ac - knowl - edge my trans - gres - sion  
With - out cause I am op - pressed. Ill for good they al - ways ren - der;  
As my help and shield, I pray. Has - ten to my aid, O Sav - ior;



I ig - nore them And I of - fer no re - plies.  
Show Thy fa - vor And let not my foes re - joice.  
In con - fes - sion, Deep - ly trou - bled by my sin.  
Me they slan - der Since I strive for what is best.  
Show Thy fa - vor. O my God, do not de - lay.