

Lord, Rebuke Me Not in Anger

PSALM 38 - Solmusic

Minor

Dm7 B^bmaj7/D

1. Lord, re - buke me not in an - ger,
 2. You have of all strength be - reft me;
 3. All my wounds are foul and reek - ing;
 4. I am crushed and numb with an - guish
 5. How my pound - ing heart is strain - ing;

Gm7/D Edim A

and no long - er let your wrath on me de - scend.
 health has left me, and your wrath is my de - spair.
 ev - er weak - ening, I am ut - ter - ly bowed down.
 as I lan - guish, and in mis - er - y I groan.
 strength is wan - ing, and my eyes are fail - ing me.

B^bmaj7 Am/C

You have pierced me with your ar - rows,
 My in - iq - ui - ties dis - tress me
 Bit - ter fruits of fol - ly reap - ing,
 Lord, to you my mourn - ful cry - ing
 I am by my friends ne - glect - ed

B^b/D C/E Dm

brought me sor - rows, bowed me down with your own hand.
 and op - press me; they are more than I can bear.
 I go weep - ing, for my vig - our is all gone.
 and my sigh - ing, are not hid - den or un - known.
 and re - ject - ed; kins - men see my plagues and flee.

6. Those who lie in wait to snare me
 will not spare me
 all the mischief they devise.
 Seeming deaf and dumb before them,
 I ignore them
 and I offer no replies.

Tune: Jamie Soles, © 2019; Arr. Tim Nijenhuis, © 2020

Lyrics: © 1980/2007, William Helder

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7. You, O LORD my God, will hear me
and be near me;
you, O LORD, will heed my voice.
Though my foot may slip and waver,
show your favour;
do not let my foes rejoice.

8. I am prone to fall or stumble,
and I tremble,
thinking of my grief and pain.
I acknowledge my transgression
in confession,
deeply troubled by my sin.

9. Countless mighty foes berate me,
fiercely hate me.
Without cause I am oppressed:
ill for good they always render;
me they slander
since I strive for what is best.

10. LORD, forsake me not but hear me
and stay near me;
be my help and shield, I pray.
Hasten to my aid, O Saviour;
show your favour.
O my God, do not