

448 In your wrath and hot displeasure

Dm
A⁷
Dm
E^o
Dm
A
A⁷
Dm
C⁷
F
B^bma⁷
Gm
A

1 In your wrath and hot dis - plea - sure chas - ten not your ser - vant, LORD;
 2 Heav - y is my trib - u - la - tion, sore my pun - ish - ment has been;
 3 With my bur - den of trans - gres - sion heav - y la - den, o - ver - borne,

Dm
F
C⁷
F
D
Gm
A
Dm
Gm
A
Dm

let your mer - cy, with - out mea - sure, help and peace to me af - ford.
 bro - ken by your in - dig - na - tion, I am trou - bled by my sin.
 hum - bled low I make con - fes - sion, for my fol - ly now I mourn.

4 Weak and wounded I implore you:
 Lord, to me your mercy show;
 all my prayer is laid before you,
 all my trouble you now know.

5 Darkness gathers, foes assail me,
 but I answer not a word;
 all my friends desert and fail me,
 you alone my cry have heard.

6 LORD, in you I am confiding;
 you will answer when I call,
 lest my foes, the good deriding,
 triumph in your servant's fall.

7 I am prone to halt and stumble,
 grief and sorrow dwell within,
 shame and guilt my spirit humble,
 I am sorry for my sin.

8 Foes about my soul are closing,
 full of hatred, false, and strong;
 choosing good, I find opposing
 all who love and do the wrong.

9 LORD, my God, do not forsake me,
 let me know that you are near,
 under your protection take me,
 as my Saviour now appear.