

PSALM

# 6 LORD, chasten not in anger

Em C Am D G C D G (Em G) C (G) D G

1 LORD, chas-ten not in an - ger, nor in your wrath re-buke me.  
 2 Turn to me now, up - hold me; for your love's sake re-store me.  
 3 Pain and dis-tress o'er - whelm me, I cry all night for mer - cy,

C (G) D Am Bm G C G D Em C

Give me your heal - ing word. My soul and bod - y lan - guish;  
 O save me by your grace. For death ends all re - mem - brance;  
 my bed is wet with tears. My eyes can weep no lon - ger;

Am Em (Bm C) G D C G Am B Em

I wait for you in an - guish. How long, how long, O LORD?  
 it wraps the tongue in si - lence. How can the dead sing praise?  
 my en - e - mies seem stron - ger, my aw - ful foes and fears.

4 All who love evil, leave me,  
 for GOD has heard my weeping:  
 my foes are put to shame.  
 Turned back, no more to grieve me,  
 they suddenly shall leave me.  
 All glory to his name!

# LORD, chasten not in anger

*Alternative harmonisation with melody in the tenor*

Em Am Bm G C D G Am G D G

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 2 Turn to me now, up - hold me; for your love's sake re-store me.  
 3 Pain and dis-tress o'er - whelm me, I cry all night for mer - cy,

C G D Em Bm G C G D Em A

Give me your heal-ing word. My soul and bod - y lan - guish;  
 O save me by your grace. For death ends all re-mem-brance;  
 my bed is wet with tears. My eyes can weep no lon - ger;

Am C D A G C G Am B Em

I wait for you in an - guish. How long, how long, O LORD?  
 it wraps the tongue in si - lence. How can the dead sing praise?  
 my en - e - mies seem stron - ger, my aw - ful foes and fears.

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