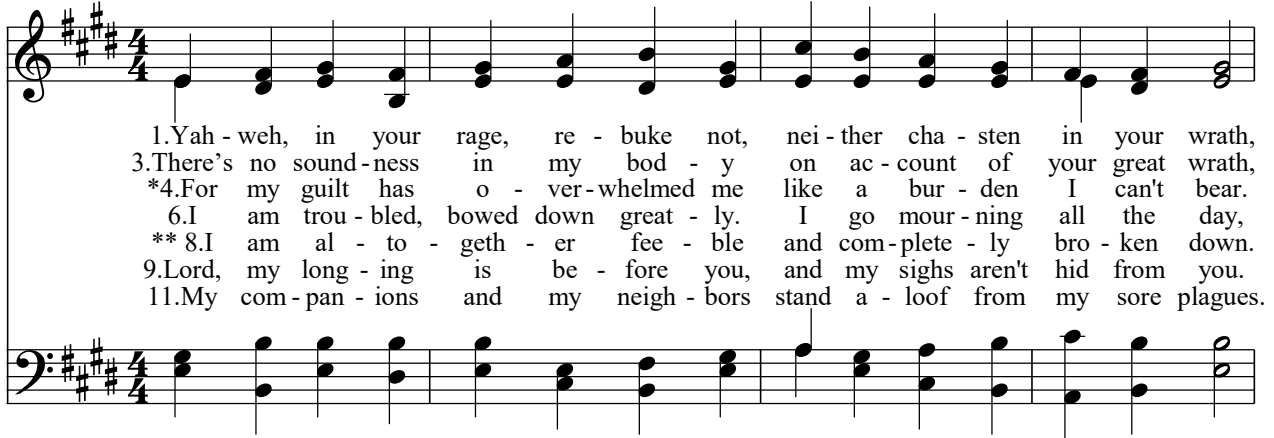
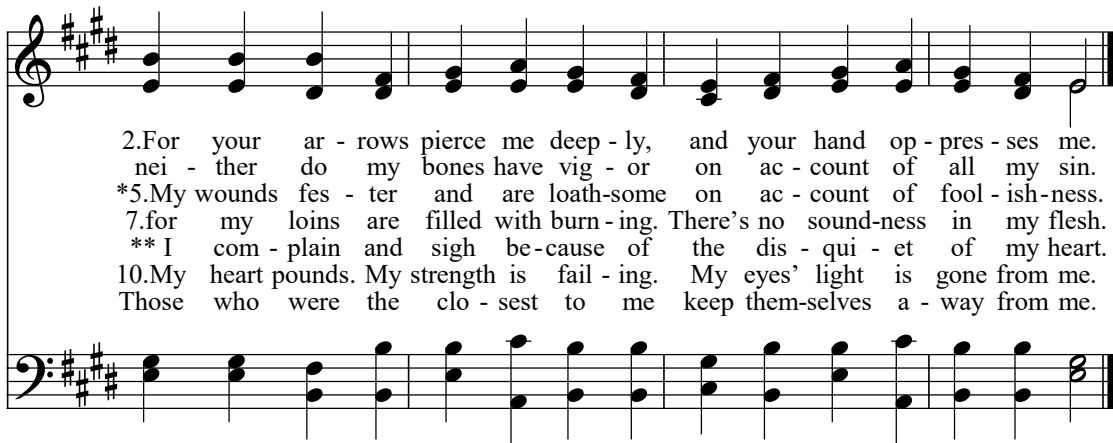


Psalm 38:1-11

A Psalm of David, to bring to remembrance



1. Yah - weh, in your rage, re - buke not, nei - ther cha - sten in your wrath,
3. There's no sound - ness in my bod - y on ac - count of your great wrath,
*4. For my guilt has o - ver - whelmed me like a bur - den I can't bear.
6. I am trou - bled, bowed down great - ly. I go mour - ning all the day,
** 8. I am al - to - geth - er fee - ble and com - plete - ly bro - ken down.
9. Lord, my long - ing is be - fore you, and my sighs aren't hid from you.
11. My com - pan - ions and my neigh - bors stand a - loof from my sore plagues.



2. For your ar - rows pierce me deep - ly, and your hand op - pres - ses me.
nei - ther do my bones have vig - or on ac - count of all my sin.
*5. My wounds fes - ter and are loath - some on ac - count of fool - ish - ness.
7. for my loins are filled with burn - ing. There's no sound - ness in my flesh.
** I com - plain and sigh be - cause of the dis - qui - et of my heart.
10. My heart pounds. My strength is fail - ing. My eyes' light is gone from me.
Those who were the clo - sest to me keep them - selves a - way from me.