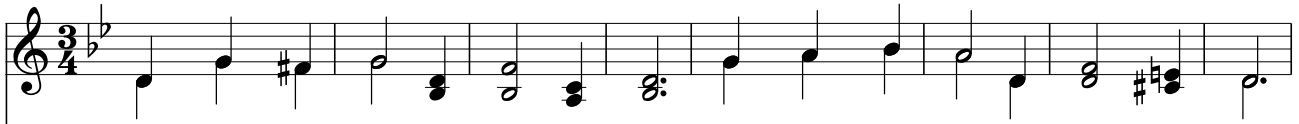
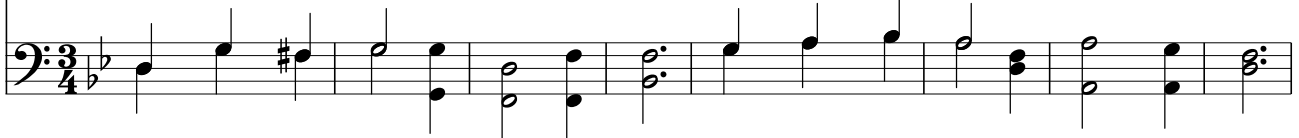


Psalm 39

To the chief musician, to Jeduthun, a Psalm of David



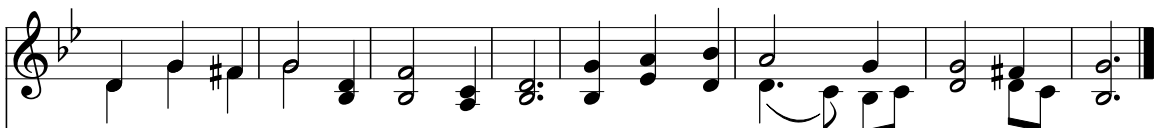
1. I said, "I will ob - serve my ways so that I sin not with my tongue.
Then with my tongue I spoke and said, 4. "O LORD, make me to know my end,
6. "Man goes a - bout in emp - ty show. They are dis - qui - et - ed in vain.
9. Then I was dumb. I o - pened not my mouth, for you had done this thing.
12. O LORD, now lis - ten to my prayer, and to my cry for help give ear.



I'll put a muz - zle on my mouth while wic - ked men re - main with me."
and what the mea - sure of my days, that I may know how frail I am.
He heaps up wealth, and does not know who shall re - ceive it af - ter him.
10. Re - move your stroke a - way from me. I am con - sumed by your hand's blow.
Do not be si - lent to my tears, for I a stran - ger am with you,



2. With si - lence I was dumb. I held my peace from good. My sor - row stirred.
5. "In - deed, you've made my days to be less than a hand - breadth in their length.
7. "And now, Lord, what do I wait for? My ex - pec - ta - tion is in you.
11. O when You cha - sten man with your re - bukes for his in - i - qui - ty,
a pil - grim as my fa - thers were. 13. Re - move your gaze from me, so that



3. My heart grew hot with - in my breast, and while I mused the fire in - creased.
My age is noth - ing in your sight. Each man at best is but a breath.
8. From my trans - gres - sions res - cue me. O make me not the taunt of fools."
then you con - sume his beau - ty like a moth. Each man is but a breath.
I may re - cov - er strength be - fore I go a - way and be no more.

