

Chide Me, O LORD, No Longer

Based on Psalm 6

1. Chide me, O LORD, no long - er, Nor chas - ten
2. My soul is trou - bled great - ly. Oh, has - ten
3. *How can the dead a - dore Thee Or bring their*
4. *All night, in - stead of sleep - ing, I drench my*
5. De - part from me, trans - gres - sors. Flee now, all
6. The LORD heard when I plead - ed And my ap -

me in an - ger. In mer - cy hear my groans;
Thou to aid me. Why dost Thou tar - ry, LORD?
thanks be - fore Thee, Or praise Thy ho - ly name?
couch with weep - ing. With grief my eyes grow weak,
you op - pres - sors: The LORD did heed my cry!
peals He heed - ed. My foes shall be a - shamed,

O LORD, see how I lan - guish. Heal Thou my
Turn back and show Thy fa - vor; Me in Thy
I'm wea - ry with my moan - ing; Worn out with
Since foes with hate sur - round me And with - out
He heard my sup - pli - ca - tion, My plea for
For sud - den fear shall shake them, And pan - ic

bit - ter an - guish, For trou - bled are my bones.
love de - li - ver, Ac - cord - ing to Thy word!
con - stant groan - ing And o - ver - come with shame.
ceas - ing hound me; My ru - in they all seek.
con - so - la - tion, And with His help is nigh.
o - ver - take them. Their doom has He pro - claimed.