

Lord, Rebuke Me Not in Anger

PSALM 6

1. Lord, re-buke me not in an-ger, nor in wrath my soul ad-dress.
 2. In the tomb, I can-not thank You; in the grave, how can I praise?
 3. Flee from me, O man of e-vil; let the wick-ed now de-part,

O be gra-cious in my sor-row; heal my bones in their dis-tress.
 I am wea-ry with my groan-ing; tears have dimmed my hope-ful gaze.
 for the Lord has heard my weep-ing, and the an-guish of my heart.

How my soul is great-ly shak-en; tell me Lord, how long? How long?
 Full of grief, my eyes are swell-ing; I dis-solve my bed with tears.
 He re-ceives my sup-pli-ca-tion when I call up-on His name.

Come de-liv-er, res-cue, save me; sing to me Your mer-cies' song.
 For my foe is near me dwell-ing and has filled my heart with fear.
 Then my en-e-mies are shak-en; they are brought to ut-ter shame.

Words: David P. Regier

Music: Joshua Leavitt's *Christian Lyre*, 1830

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PLEADING SAVIOR

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