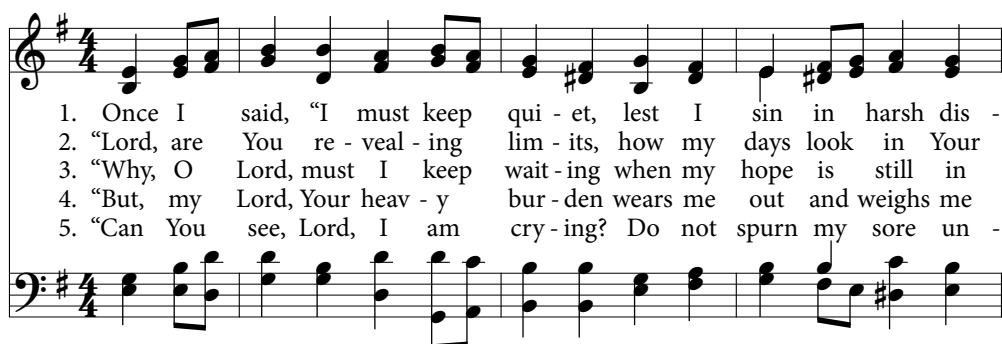
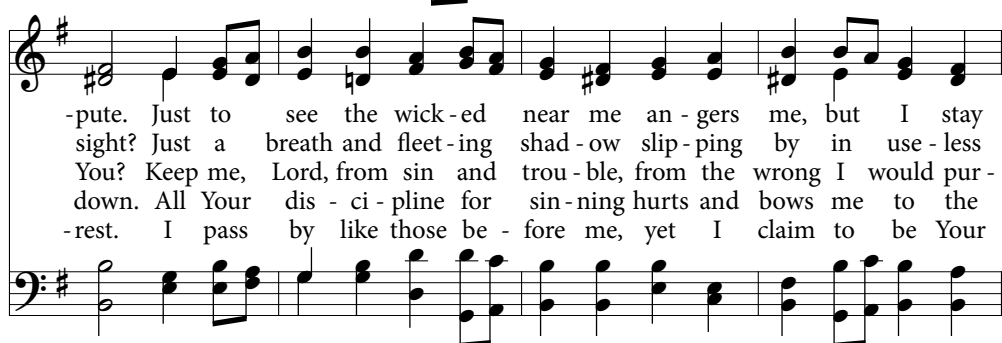


Once I Said, I Must Keep Quiet

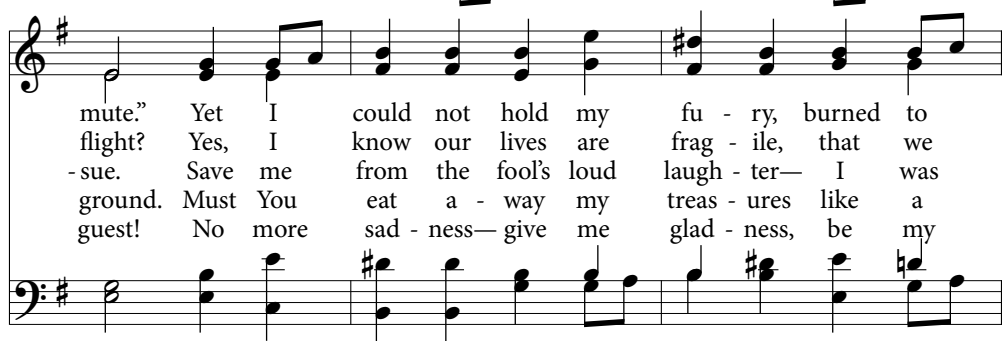
PSALM 39



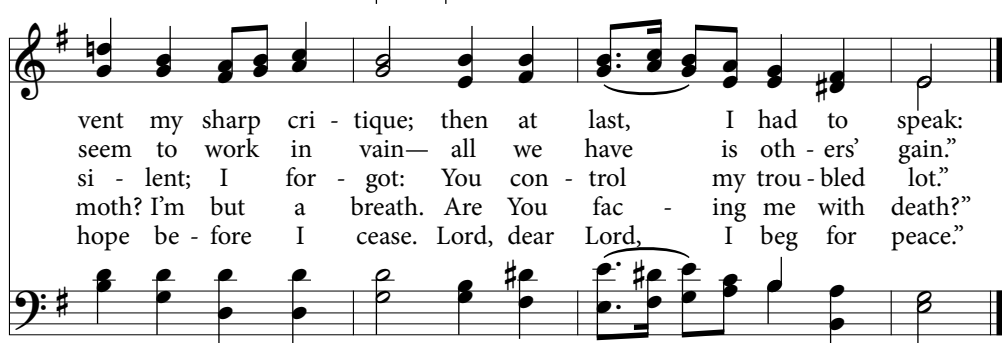
1. Once I said, "I must keep quiet, lest I sin in harsh discipline. Just to see the wicked near me angers me, but I stay sight? Just a breath and fleet-ing shadow slip-ping by in use-less You? Keep me, Lord, from sin and trouble, from the wrong I would put down. All Your discipline for sinning hurts and bows me to the rest. I pass by like those before me, yet I claim to be Your



mute." Yet I could not hold my fury, burned to flight? Yes, I know our lives are fragile, that we sue. Save me from the fool's loud laughter—I was ground. Must You eat away my treasures like a guest! No more sadness—give me gladness, be my



vent my sharp critique; then at last, I had to speak: seem to work in vain— all we have is others' gain." silent; I forgot: You control my troubled lot." moth? I'm but a breath. Are You facing me with death?" hope before I cease. Lord, dear Lord, I beg for peace."



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