

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 fleeting shadow slipping by in useless You? Keep me, Lord, from sin and trouble, from the wrong I would pur 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 laugh-ter— I was ground. Must You eat a way my treasures like a guest! No more sadness—give me glad-ness, be my

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

Words: Calvin Seerveld; Music: Evan Morgan (Llew Madog)

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