

1 Lord, re - buke me not in an - ger, Nor in
 2 I am vexed; no long - er tar - ry, Nor the
 3 Shall, the dead Thy Name re - mem - ber? Can they

wrath still chas - ten me, Pi - ty now and show me
 way of an - ger take. Lord, O Lord, my soul de -
 praise Thee from the grave? Pi - ty, Lord, my sad con -

mer - cy, Help Thou my in - fir - mi - ty.
 liv - er, Save me for Thy mer - cy's sake.
 di - tion, Lo, my bed with tears I lave.

4 I am worn and near exhausted,
 Wasted now mine eye appears;
 Part from me, ye adversaries,
 God hath marked my falling tears.

5 God hath heard my supplication,
 He will surely grant my plea.
 Let mine enemies be routed,
 Be defeated suddenly.