

Psalm 6

OLD RUGGED CROSS. 6.6.8.6.6.8.9.9.9.9.

To the Overseer with stringed instruments, on the octave. —A Psalm of David.

Abner Jones, 1860, alt.

George Bennard, 1913



1. O Je - ho - vah, do not in thine an - ger re - buke, Nor
2. For in death a re - mem - brance of thee is not known, In
3. All ye do - ers of e - vil, get hence and de - part, Je -



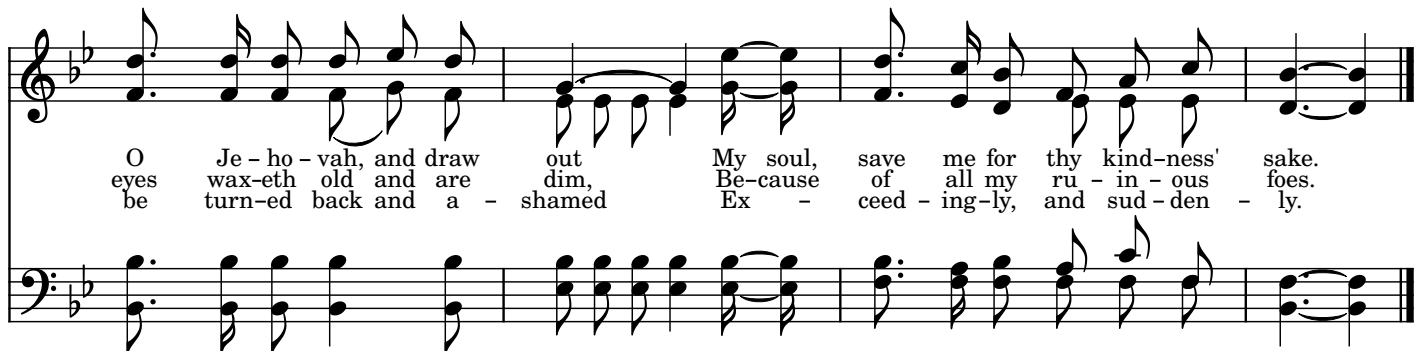
chide me though wrath I a - wake; O Je - ho - vah, I'm droop - ing, most
She - ol no praise meets thine ears; I am wea - ry of an - guish that
ho - vah was hear - ing me grieve; And Je - ho - vah hath heard, and is



gra - cious-ly look, And heal, for with ter - rors I shake. I am trou - bled, great -
caus - es my groan, Each night I make my bed to swim; For I wa - ter my
tak - ing my part, Je - ho - vah my prayer will re - ceive; All my en - e - mies



ly in my soul, But thou, O Je - ho - vah, un - til when? Turn back,
bed with my tears. Mine eye wast - eth a - way from my grief; For mine
shall be a - shamed They shall all great-ly be ter - ri - fied. They shall



O Je - ho - vah, and draw out My soul, save me for thy kind-ness' sake.
eyes wax-eth old and are dim, Be-cause of all my ru - in - ous foes.
be turn-ed back and a - shamed Ex - ceed - ing-ly, and sud - den - ly.