## Psalm 6:1-10

O LORD, do not rebuke me in Your anger, Nor chasten me in Your hot displeasure. <sup>2</sup> Have mercy on me, O LORD, for I am weak; O LORD, heal me, for my bones are troubled. <sup>3</sup> My soul also is greatly troubled; But You, O LORD-how long? <sup>4</sup> Return, O LORD, deliver me! Oh, save me for Your mercies' sake! <sup>5</sup> For in death *there is* no remembrance of You; In the grave who will give You thanks? <sup>6</sup>I am weary with my groaning; All night I make my bed swim; I drench my couch with my tears. <sup>7</sup> My eye wastes away because of grief; It grows old because of all my enemies. <sup>8</sup> Depart from me, all you workers of iniquity; For the LORD has heard the voice of my weeping. <sup>9</sup> The LORD has heard my supplication; The LORD will receive my prayer. <sup>10</sup> Let all my enemies be ashamed and greatly troubled; Let them turn back and be ashamed suddenly.