

Psalm 6

The Wittenberg Psalter

Chorale-Tone XII
after *Wir glauben all an einem Gott*

L

O LORD, do not rebuke me in your an - ger or discipline me in your wrath.

Be merciful to me, LORD, for I am faint; O LORD, heal me, for my soul is in an - guish.

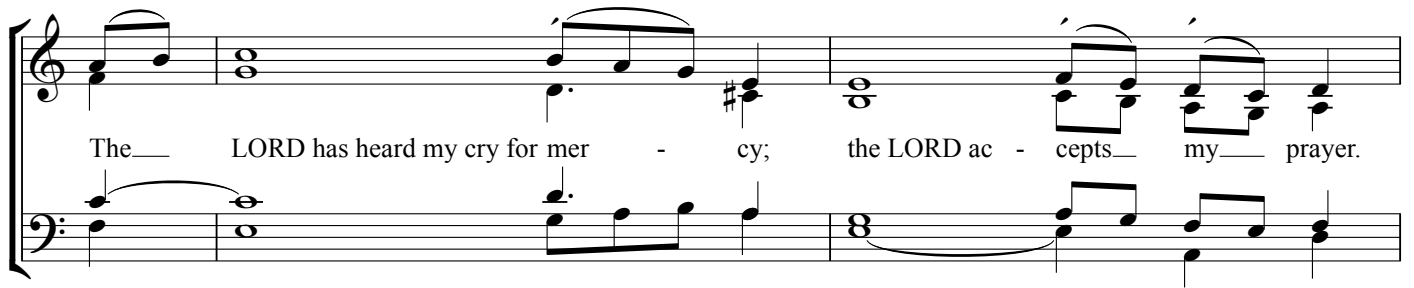
C

Turn, O LORD, and de - liv - er me; save me because of your un - fail - ing love.

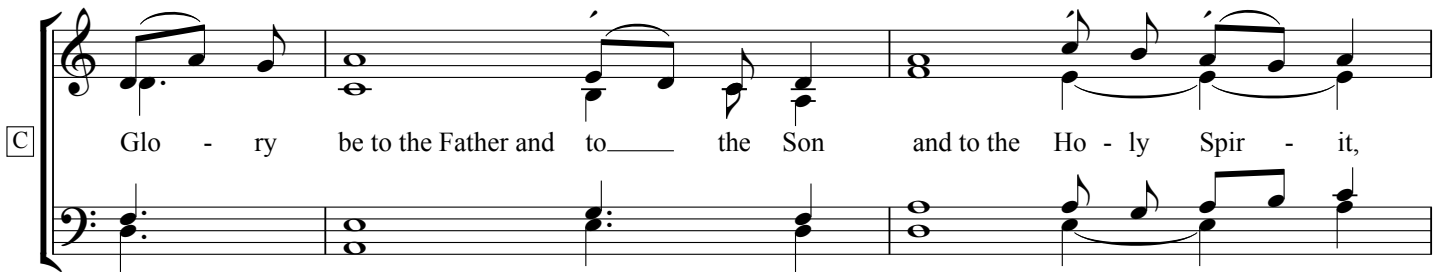
I am worn out from groan - ing. My eyes grow weak with sor - row.

L

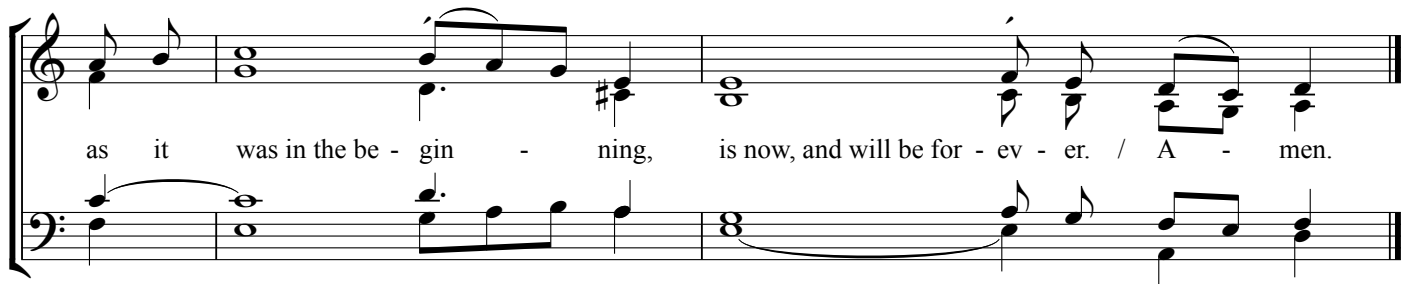
A - way from me, all you who do e - vil, for the LORD has heard my weep - ing.



The LORD has heard my cry for mer - cy; the LORD ac - cepts my prayer.



Glo - ry be to the Father and to the Son and to the Ho - ly Spir - it,



as it was in the be - gin - ning, is now, and will be for - ev - er. / A - men.