

# Psalm 6

## Psalm 6

To the chief Musician on Neginoth upon Sheminith, A Psalm of David.

<sup>1</sup> O LORD, rebuke me not in thine anger, neither chasten me in thy hot displeasure.

<sup>2</sup> Have mercy upon me, O LORD; for I *am* weak: O LORD, heal me; for my bones are vexed.

<sup>3</sup> My soul is also sore vexed: but thou, O LORD, how long?

<sup>4</sup> Return, O LORD, deliver my soul: oh save me for thy mercies' sake.

<sup>5</sup> For in death *there is* no remembrance of thee: in the grave who shall give thee thanks?

<sup>6</sup> I am weary with my groaning; all the night make I my bed to swim; I water my couch with my tears.

<sup>7</sup> Mine eye is consumed because of grief; it waxeth old because of all mine enemies.

<sup>8</sup> Depart from me, all ye workers of iniquity; for the LORD hath heard the voice of my weeping.

<sup>9</sup> The LORD hath heard my supplication; the LORD will receive my prayer.

<sup>10</sup> Let all mine enemies be ashamed and sore vexed: let them return *and* be ashamed suddenly.