



Lord, do not rebuke me in your anger or discipline me in your wrath.  
Have mercy on me, Lord, for I am faint; heal me, Lord, for my bones are in agony.

My soul is in deep anguish. How long, Lord, how long?

Turn, Lord, and deliver me; save me because of your unfailing love.

Among the dead no one proclaims your name.

Who praises you from the grave? I am worn out from my groaning.

All night long I flood my bed with weeping  
and drench my couch with tears. My eyes grow weak with sorrow;  
they fail because of all my foes. Away from me, all you who do evil,  
for the Lord has heard my weeping. The Lord has heard my cry for mercy;  
the Lord accepts my prayer.

All my enemies will be overwhelmed with  
shame and anguish; they will turn back and suddenly be put to shame.

## Psalm 6

