Psalm 38 A Psalm of David, to bring to remembrance

Use Capo 4th fret

C#m B A Ab
1 O LORD, rebuke me not in thy wrath: neither chasten me in thy hot displeasure.

C#m B A Ab
2 For thine arrows stick fast in me, and thy hand presseth me sore.

C#m B A Ab
3 There is no soundness in my flesh because of thine anger;

neither is there any rest in my bones because of my sin.

C#m A B Ab
4 For mine iniquities are gone over mine head: as an heavy burden they are too heavy for me.

C#m B A Ab
5 My wounds stink and are corrupt because of my foolishness.

C#m A B Ab
6 I am troubled; I am bowed down greatly; I go mourning all the day long.

C#m B A Ab
7 For my loins are filled with a loathsome disease: and there is no soundness in my flesh.

C#m A B Ab
8 I am feeble and sore broken: I have roared by reason of the disquietness of my heart.

C#m A B Ab
9 Lord, all my desire is before thee; and my groaning is not hid from thee.

C#m Ab minor C#m B
10 My heart panteth, my strength faileth me: as for the light of mine eyes, it also is gone from me.

C#m Ab minor C#m B
11 My lovers and my friends stand aloof from my sore; and my kinsmen stand afar off.

C#m B A
12 They also that seek after my life lay snares for me:

and they that seek my hurt speak mischievous things, and imagine deceits all the day long.

C#m A B Ab
13 But I, as a deaf man, heard not; and I was as a dumb man that openeth not his mouth.

C#m A B Ab
14 Thus I was as a man that heareth not, and in whose mouth are no reproofs.

C#m B A Ab
15 For in thee, O LORD, do I hope: thou wilt hear, O Lord my God.

C#m B A Ab
16 For I said, Hear me, lest otherwise they should rejoice over me:

when my foot slippeth, they magnify themselves against me.

C#m B A Ab
17 For I am ready to halt, and my sorrow is continually before me.

C#m B A Ab
18 For I will declare mine iniquity; I will be sorry for my sin.

C#m A B Ab C#m
19 But mine enemies are lively, and they are strong: and they that hate me wrongfully are multiplied.

Ab minor C#m B C#m B
20 They also that render evil for good are mine adversaries; because I follow the thing that is good.

A Ab C#m G
21 Forsake me not, O LORD: O my God, be not far from me.

A Ab C#m B A Ab B C#m
22 Make haste to help me, O Lord my salvation.