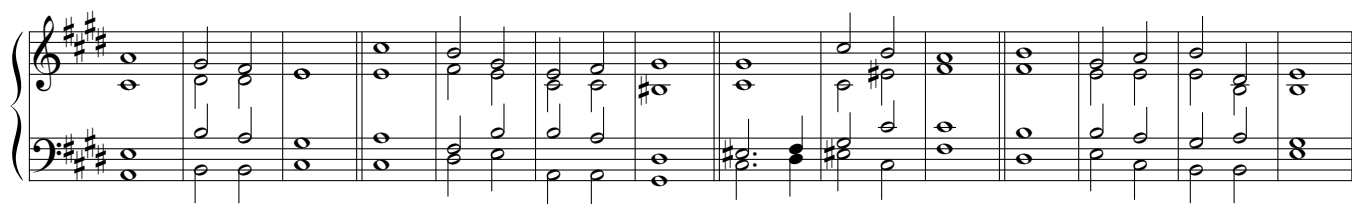


PSALM 39

J. Barnby



p I SAID, I will take heed | to my | ways : that I of|fend not | in my | tongue.

2 I will keep my mouth as it were | with a | bridle :
while the un|godly · is | in my | sight.

3 I held my tongue | and spake | nothing : I kept silence, yea, even from good
words * but | it was | pain and | grief to me.

4 My heart was hot within me * and while I was thus musing the | fire | kindled :
and at the last I | spake | with my | tongue;

5 Lord, let me know mine end * and the number | of my | days : that I may be
certified how | long I | have to | live.

6 Behold, thou hast made my days as it were a | span | long :
and mine age is even as nothing in respect of thee * and verily, every man living
is | alto|gether | vanity.

7 For man walketh in a vain shadow * and disquieteth him|self in | vain :
he heapeth up riches, and cannot | tell | who shall | gather them.

8 And now, | Lord what · is my | hope? : truly my | hope is | even · in | thee.

9 Deliver me from | all mine · of|fences :
and make me not a re|buke un|to · the | foolish.

pp 10 I became dumb, and opened | not my | mouth : for | it was | thy | doing.

mf 11 Take thy | plague · a|way from me :
I am even consumed by the means | of thy | heavy | hand.

dim. 12 When thou with rebukes dost chasten man for sin * thou makest his beauty to
consume away * like as it were a moth | fretting · a | garment :
every man | therefore | is but | vanity.

13 Hear my prayer O Lord * and with thine ears con|sider · my | calling :
hold | not thy | peace · at my | tears.

14 For | I · am a | stranger with thee : and a | sojourner, as | all my | fathers were.

2nd part *pp* 15 O spare me a little * that I may re|cover · my | strength :
before I go hence, | and be | no more | seen.

Glory be to the Father, and | to the | Son : and | to the | Holy | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now and | ever | shall be :
world without | end. A| – – | men.