

Psalm 6 | Comfort in Distress | God's Healing Grace

10 verses • 49 seconds reading time • World English Bible

Psalm 6

¹For the Chief Musician; on stringed instruments, upon the eight-stringed lyre. A Psalm by David. LORD, don't rebuke me in your anger, neither discipline me in your wrath. ²Have mercy on me, LORD, for I am faint. LORD, heal me, for my bones are troubled. ³My soul is also in great anguish. But you, LORD—how long? ⁴Return, LORD. Deliver my soul, and save me for your loving kindness' sake. ⁵For in death there is no memory of you. In Sheol, who shall give you thanks? ⁶I am weary with my groaning. Every night I flood my bed. I drench my couch with my tears. ⁷My eye wastes away because of grief. It grows old because of all my adversaries. ⁸Depart from me, all you workers of iniquity, for the LORD has heard the voice of my weeping. ⁹The LORD has heard my supplication. The LORD accepts my prayer. ¹⁰May all my enemies be ashamed and dismayed. They shall turn back, they shall be disgraced suddenly.