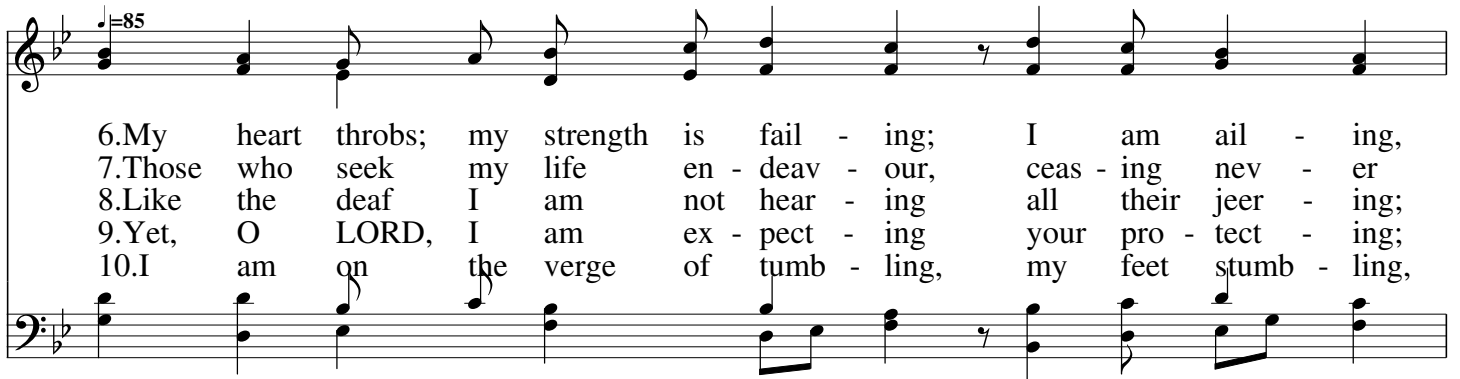
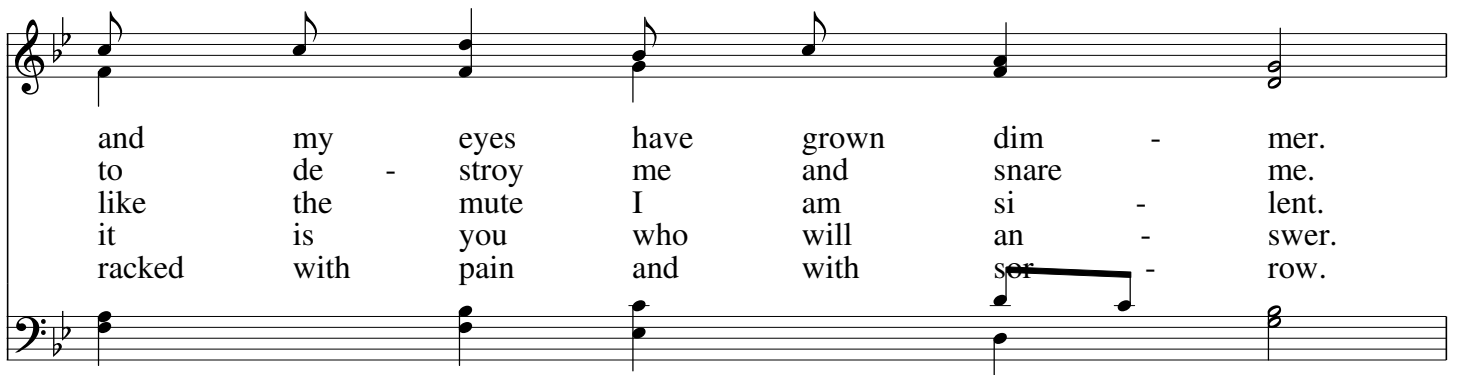


# Psalm 38:10-18


Strasbourg, Geneva 1542/Geneva, 1551



6. My heart throbs; my strength is fail - ing; I am ail - ing,  
7. Those who seek my life en - deav - our, ceas - ing nev - er  
8. Like the deaf I am not hear - ing all their jeer - ing;  
9. Yet, O LORD, I am ex - pect - ing your pro - tect - ing;  
10. I am on the verge of tumb - ling, my feet stumb - ling,



and my eyes have grown dim - mer.  
to de - stroy me and snare me.  
like the mute I am si - lent.  
it is you who will an - swer.  
racked with pain and with sor - row.



By my friends I am for - sak - en; they are shak - en  
They who cruel - ly wish to harm me, and a - larm me,  
I am one who can - not lis - ten to de - ri - sion;  
Pray, let them not be re - joic - ing who are voic - ing  
For my sins I make con - fes - sion; my trans - gres - sion



by the plague that threat - ens me.  
plot de - cep - tion all day long.  
I've no an - swer to their taunts.  
boasts a - gainst me when I fall.  
I re - gret I with all my heart.