

39. AND BE NO MORE

Am7 G/B C Am7 G/B C
I said, I will take heed to my ways, that I sin not with my tongue:

Am7 G/B C Am7 G/B C
I will keep my mouth with a bridle, while the wicked is before me.

Am7 G/B C G/B Am7 G/B C
I was dumb with silence, I held my peace, even from good;

Am7 G/B C G/B Am7 G/B C
And my sorrow was stirred. My heart was hot within me,

G Am F G
While I was musing the fire burned: then spake I with my tongue,

C Em F G
Lord, make me to know mine end, and the measure of my days, what it is:

C Em F G
That I may know how frail I am. Behold, thou hast made my days

Am G F/A
As an handbreadth;

Am7 G/B C Am7 G/B C
And mine age is as nothing before thee: verily every man

Am7 G/B C Am7 G/B C
At his best state is altogether vanity.

Am7 G/B C G/B Am7 G/B C
Surely every man walketh in a vain shew: surely they are disquieted in vain:

Am7 G/B C G/B Am7 G/B C
He heapeth up riches, and knoweth not who shall gather them.

G Am F G
And now, Lord, what wait I for? my hope is in thee.

C Em
Deliver me from all my transgressions:

F G
Make me not the reproach

Am G F/A
Of the foolish.

Am7 G/B C Am7 G/B C
I was dumb, I opened not my mouth; because thou didst it.

Am7 G/B C Am7 G/B C
Remove thy stroke away from me: I am consumed by the blow of thine hand.

Am7 G/B C G/B Am7 G/B C
When thou with rebukes dost correct man for iniquity,
Am7 G/B C G/B Am7 G/B C
Thou makest his beauty to consume away like a moth: surely every man is vanity.

G Am F G
Hear my prayer, O Lord, and give ear unto my cry;

C Em
Hold not thy peace at my tears:

F G
For I am a stranger with thee,

C Em
And a sojourner, as all my fathers were.

F G
O spare me, that I may recover strength,

Am G F/A C
Before I go hence, and be no more.