**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.**