

Psalm 6

A Prayer of Faith in Time of Distress

To the Chief Musician. With Stringed Instruments. On An Eight-Stringed Harp. A Psalm of David.

- ¹ O LORD, do not rebuke me in Your anger,
Nor chasten me in Your hot displeasure.
- ² Have mercy on me, O LORD, for I *am* weak;
O LORD, heal me, for my bones are troubled.
- ³ My soul also is greatly troubled;
But You, O LORD—how long?
- ⁴ Return, O LORD, deliver me!
Oh, save me for Your mercies' sake!
- ⁵ For in death *there is* no remembrance of You;
In the grave who will give You thanks?
- ⁶ I am weary with my groaning;
All night I make my bed swim;
I drench my couch with my tears.
- ⁷ My eye wastes away because of grief;
It grows old because of all my enemies.
- ⁸ Depart from me, all you workers of iniquity;
For the LORD has heard the voice of my weeping.
- ⁹ The LORD has heard my supplication;
The LORD will receive my prayer.
- ¹⁰ Let all my enemies be ashamed and greatly troubled;
Let them turn back *and* be ashamed suddenly.

2 Samuel 7:14–15 (NKJV)

- ¹⁴ I will be his Father, and he shall be My son. If he commits iniquity, I will chasten him with the rod of men and
with the blows of the sons of men.
- ¹⁵ But My mercy shall not depart from him, as I took *it* from Saul, whom I removed from before you.

Proverbs 3:7–8 (NKJV)

- ⁷ Do not be wise in your own eyes; Fear the LORD and depart from evil.
- ⁸ It will be health to your flesh, And strength to your bones.

Ecclesiastes 9:5–6 (NKJV)

- ⁵ For the living know that they will die; But the dead know nothing, And they have no more reward, For the
memory of them is forgotten.
- ⁶ Also their love, their hatred, and their envy have now perished; Nevermore will they have a share In anything
done under the sun.

Isaiah 38:18 (NKJV)

For Sheol cannot thank You, Death cannot praise You; Those who go down to the pit cannot hope for Your
truth.