

Psalm 6

New King James Version (NKJV)

Psalm 6

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.