

In Thy Wrath And Hot Displeasre

38

Penitential Grief and Supplication

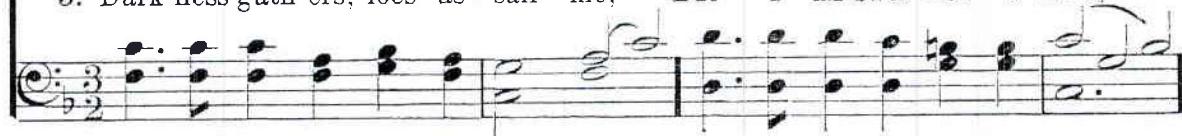
PSALM 38 8s and 7s

ST. SYLVESTER

John B. Dykes



1. In Thy wrath and hot dis - pleas-ure, Chas - ten not Thy serv-ant, Lord;
2. Heav - y is my trib - u - la - tion, Sore my pun - ish-ment has been;
3. With my bur - den of trans-gres-sion Heav - y la - den, o - ver-borne,
4. Weak and wound-ed, I im - plore Thee; Lord, to me Thy mer - cy show;
5. Dark-ness gath-ers, foes as - sail me, But I an-swer not a word;



- Let Thy mer - cy, with-out meas - ure, Help and peace to me af - ford.
Bro - ken by Thy in - dig - na - tion, I am troub - led by my sin.
Hum - bled low I make con - fes - sion, For my fol - ly now I mourn.
All my prayer is now be - fore Thee, All my troub - le Thou dost know.
All my friends de - sert and fail me. On - ly Thou my cry hast heard.

