

PSALMS 39

PSALMS 39:1

1 ¶ To the chief Musician, *even* to Jeduthun, A Psalm of David. I said, I will take heed to my ways, that I sin not with my tongue: I will keep my mouth with a bridle, while the wicked is before me.

PSALMS 39:2

2 I was dumb with silence, I held my peace, *even* from good; and my sorrow was stirred.

PSALMS 39:3

3 My heart was hot within me, while I was musing the fire burned: *then* spake I with my tongue,

PSALMS 39:4

4 LORD, make me to know mine end, and the measure of my days, what it *is*; *that* I may know how frail I *am*.

PSALMS 39:5

5 Behold, thou hast made my days as an handbreadth; and mine age *is* as nothing before thee: verily every man at his best state *is* altogether vanity. Selah.

PSALMS 39:6

6 Surely every man walketh in a vain shew: surely they are disquieted in vain: he heapeth up *riches*, and knoweth not who shall gather them.

PSALMS 39:7

7 ¶ And now, Lord, what wait I for? my hope *is* in thee.

PSALMS 39:8

8 Deliver me from all my transgressions: make me not the reproach of the foolish.

PSALMS 39:9

9 I was dumb, I opened not my mouth; because thou didst *it*.

PSALMS 39:10

10 Remove thy stroke away from me: I am consumed by the blow of thine hand.

PSALMS 39:11

11 When thou with rebukes dost correct man for iniquity, thou makest his beauty to consume away like a moth: surely every man *is* vanity. Selah.

PSALMS 39:12

12 Hear my prayer, O LORD, and give ear unto my cry; hold not thy peace at my tears: for I *am* a stranger with thee, *and* a sojourner, as all my fathers *were*.

PSALMS 39:13

13 O spare me, that I may recover strength, before I go hence, and be no more.