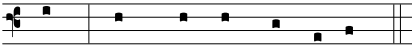


Psalm 6

*Domine, ne in furore*

tone II1

O LORD, rebuke me not in thine indignation: neither chasten me in thy displeasure. 2. Have mercy upon me, O Lord, for I am weak: O Lord, heal me, for my bones are vexed. 3. My soul also is sore troubled: but, Lord, how long wilt thou punish me? 4. Turn thee, O Lord, and deliver my soul: O save me for thy mercy's sake. 5. For in death no man remembereth thee: and who will give thee thanks in the pit? 6. I am weary of my groaning; ev-ery night wash I my bed: and water my couch with my tears. 7. My beauty is gone for very trouble: and worn away because of all mine enemies. 8. Away from me, all ye that work vani-ty: for the Lord hath heard the voice of my weeping. 9. The Lord hath heard my petition: the Lord will receive my prayer. 10. All mine enemies shall be confounded, and sore vexed: they shall be turned back, and put to shame suddenly. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Ho-ly Ghost; As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall



be: world without end. Amen