

Psalm 6

Alte englische Darby-Übersetzung



1 To the chief Musician. On stringed instruments, upon Sheminith. A Psalm of David. Jehovah, rebuke me not in thine anger, and chasten me not in thy hot displeasure. **2** Be gracious unto me, Jehovah, for I am withered; Jehovah, heal me, for my bones tremble. **3** And my soul trembleth exceedingly: and thou, Jehovah, till how long? **4** Return, Jehovah, free my soul; save me for thy loving-kindness' sake. **5** For in death there is no remembrance of thee; in Sheol who shall give thanks unto thee? **6** I am wearied with my groaning; all the night make I my bed to swim; I dissolve my couch with my tears. **7** Mine eye wasteth away through grief; it hath grown old because of all mine oppressors.

8 Depart from me, all ye workers of iniquity; for Jehovah hath heard the voice of my weeping. **9** Jehovah hath heard my supplication; Jehovah receiveth my prayer. **10** All mine enemies shall be ashamed and tremble exceedingly; they will turn, they will be ashamed suddenly.