Psalm 38 A Psalm of David, to bring to remembrance

Use Capo 4th fret

C#m   B   A   Ab
1 O LORD, rebuke me not in thy wrath: neither chasten me in thy hot displeasure.
C#m   B   A   Ab
2 For thine arrows stick fast in me, and thy hand presseth me sore.
C#m   B   A   Ab
3 There is no soundness in my flesh because of thine anger;
C#m   B   A   Ab
neither is there any rest in my bones because of my sin.
          C#m   A   B   Ab
4 For mine iniquities are gone over mine head: as an heavy burden they are too heavy for me.
C#m   B   A   Ab
5 My wounds stink and are corrupt because of my foolishness.
      C#m   A   B   Ab
6 I am troubled; I am bowed down greatly; I go mourning all the day long.
        C#m   B   A   Ab
7 For my loins are filled with a loathsome disease: and there is no soundness in my flesh.
        C#m   A   B   Ab
8 I am feeble and sore broken: I have roared by reason of the disquietness of my heart.
        C#m   A   B   Ab
9 Lord, all my desire is before thee; and my groaning is not hid from thee.
 C#m   Ab minor   C#m   B
10 My heart panteth, my strength faileth me: as for the light of mine eyes, it also is gone from me.
 C#m   Ab minor   C#m   B
11 My lovers and my friends stand aloof from my sore; and my kinsmen stand afar off.
  C#m   B   A
12 They also that seek after my life lay snares for me:
     Ab   C#m   B   A   Ab
and they that seek my hurt speak mischievous things, and imagine deceits all the day long.
        C#m   A   B   Ab
13 But I, as a deaf man, heard not; and I was as a dumb man that openeth not his mouth.
        C#m   A   B   Ab
14 Thus I was as a man that heareth not, and in whose mouth are no reproofs.
        C#m   B   A   Ab
15 For in thee, O LORD, do I hope: thou wilt hear, O Lord my God.
          C#m   B   A   Ab
16 For I said, Hear me, lest otherwise they should rejoice over me:
        C#m   B   A   Ab
when my foot slippeth, they magnify themselves against me.
         C#m   B   A   Ab
17 For I am ready to halt, and my sorrow is continually before me.
        C#m   B   A   Ab
18 For I will declare mine iniquity; I will be sorry for my sin.
        C#m   A   B   Ab   C#m
19 But mine enemies are lively, and they are strong: and they that hate me wrongfully are multiplied.
       Ab minor   C#m   B   C#m   B
20 They also that render evil for good are mine adversaries; because I follow the thing that is good .
   A   Ab   C#m   G
21 Forsake me not, O LORD: O my God, be not far from me.
    A   Ab   C#m   B A Ab B C#m
22 Make haste to help me, O Lord my salvation.