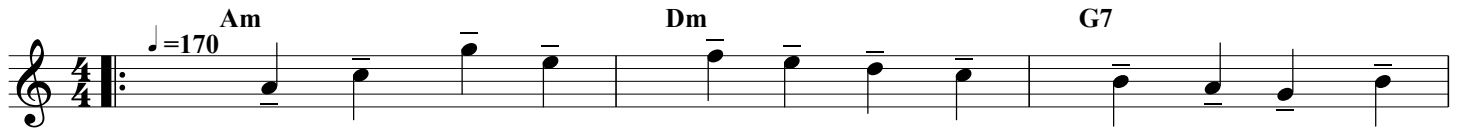
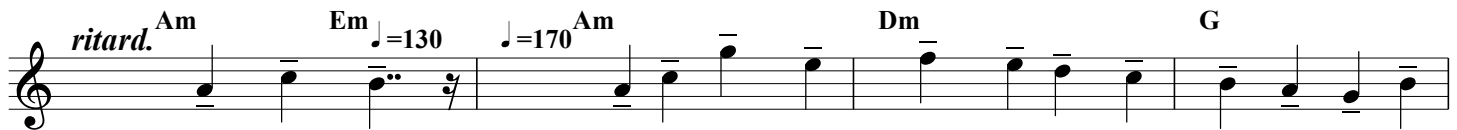


O My God, Withhold Your Anger (Psalm 38)

Stephen Pearson



1. O my God, with - hold Your an - ger. See the ar - rows
 2. My wounds fes - ter and are loath - some. I am bowed and
 3. All my long - ings are be - fore You, all my sigh - ing
 4. I am now both deaf and mute: a - gainst my foes I
 5. As my pain is ere be - fore me, I con - fess my



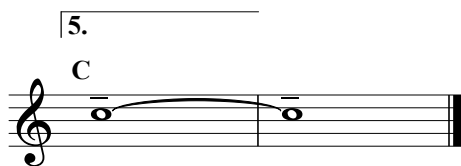
pier - cing me! In Your wrath, my bo - dy fails. My guilt is a - go-
 brought down low. I am filled with pain and mourn-ing: an - guish is my
 in Your sight. My heart pounds, my strength it fails, my eyes have lost their
 can't re - ply. Yet I know that You will an - swer: on You I re-
 sins to You. Ma - ny those who hate me, Lord, and mock the good I



- ny. O my God, do not for - sake me, be not far from me. Come
 soul! light!
 - ly! do!



quick-ly, O my God, and help me. Lord, my Sav-ior be!



be!