

CHAPTER 39

- 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.
- 2**I was dumb with silence, I held my peace, *even* from good; and my sorrow was stirred.
- 3**My heart was hot within me, while I was musing the fire burned: *then* spake I with my tongue,
- 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*.
- 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.
- 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.
- 7**And now, Lord, what wait I for? my hope *is* in thee.
- 8**Deliver me from all my transgressions: make me not the reproach of the foolish.
- 9**I was dumb, I opened not my mouth; because thou didst *it*.
- 10**Remove thy stroke away from me: I am consumed by the blow of thine hand.
- 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.
- 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*.
- 13**O spare me, that I may recover strength, before I go hence, and be no more.