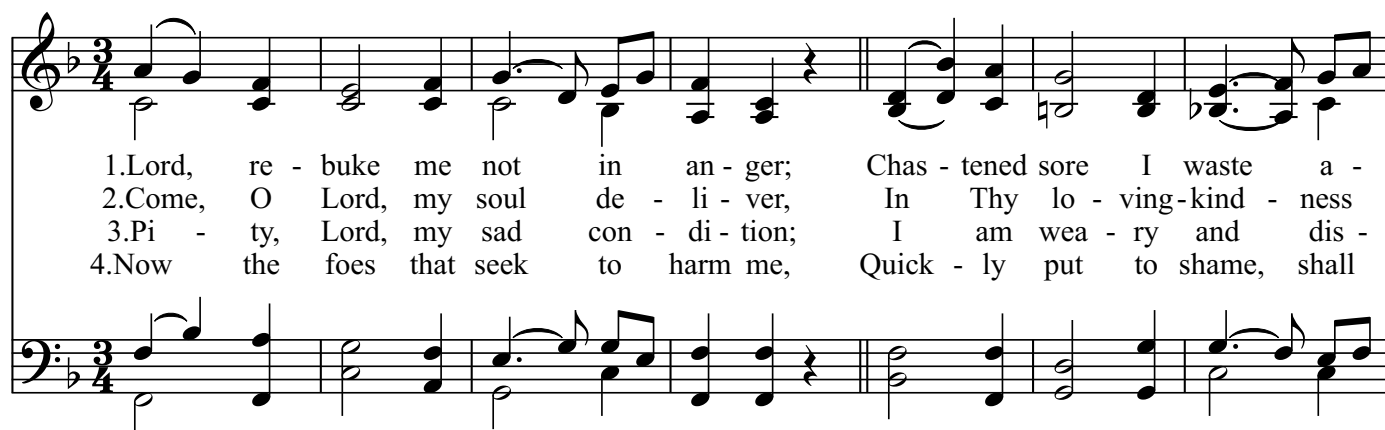
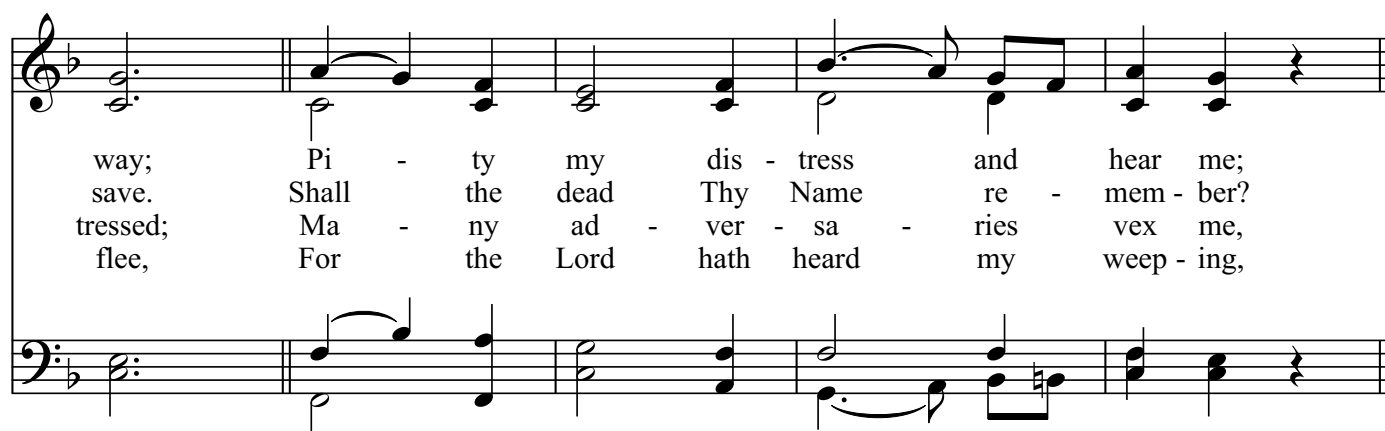


12.Divine Chastisement



1.Lord, re - buke me not in an - ger; Chas - tened sore I waste a -
 2.Come, O Lord, my soul de - li - ver, In Thy lo - ving-kind - ness
 3.Pi - ty, Lord, my sad con - di - tion; I am wea - ry and dis -
 4.Now the foes that seek to harm me, Quick - ly put to shame, shall



way; Pi - ty my dis - tress and hear me;
 save. Shall the dead Thy Name re - mem - ber?
 tressed; Ma - ny ad - ver - sa - ries vex me,
 flee, For the Lord hath heard my weep - ing,



Lord, how long wilt Thou de - lay?
 Who shall praise Thee in the grave?
 Weep - ing, I can find no rest.
 And He will re - gard my plea.