

PSALM 39

¹ For the end, A Song of David, to Jeduthun.

I said, "I will take heed to my ways, that I do not sin with my tongue"; I set a guard on my mouth, while the sinner stood in my presence.

² I was dumb, and humbled myself, and kept silence from good *words*; and my grief was renewed.

³ My heart grew hot within me, and a fire would kindle in my meditation; I spoke with my tongue,

⁴ "O Lord, make me to know my end, and the number of my days, what it is; that I may know what I lack."

⁵ Behold, You have made my days old; and my existence *is* as nothing before You; indeed, every man living *is* altogether vanity. Selah.

⁶ Surely man walks in a shadow; surely he is disquieted in vain; he lays up treasures, and does not know for whom he shall gather them.

⁷ And now what *is* my expectation? *Is it* not the Lord? And my ground *of hope* is with You. Selah.

⁸ Deliver me from all my transgressions; You have made me a reproach to the foolish.

⁹ I was dumb, and did not open my mouth; for You are He that made me. ¹⁰ Remove Your scourge from me; I have fainted by reason of the strength of Your hand.

¹¹ You chasten man with rebukes for iniquity, and You make his life to consume away like a spider's web; surely every man is disquieted in vain. Selah.

¹² O Lord, listen to my prayer and my supplication; attend to my tears; be not silent, for I am a sojourner in the land, and a stranger, as all my fathers *were*.

¹³ Spare me, that I may be refreshed, before I depart, and be no more."