

Let me know my sinful failings

Psalm 39

Words: Mark Shipp

Music: Konstantin Zhigulin

s.
a.

mf Come, de-liv-er me from e-vil And the fool-ish-ness of men;

t.
b.

Come, de-liv-er me from e-vil And the fool-ish-ness of men;

5

Save me, Lord, from my trans-gres-sion, And the fol-ly of my sin.

Save me, Lord, from my trans-gres-sion, And the fol-ly of my sin.

9

mp Let me know my sin-ful fail-ings, Let my tongue from sin re-frain;

Let me know my sin-ful fail-ings, Let my tongue from sin re-frain;

11

Set a seal u-pon my speak-ing And my wick-ed-ness re-strain.

Set a seal u-pon my speak-ing And my wick-ed-ness re-strain.

13

All a-lone in grief and si-lence Ques-tions burned like fire with-in;

All a-lone in grief and si-lence Ques-tions burned like fire with-in;

15

Then I called to you in an-guish, "Let me know my lat-ter end!"

Then I called to you in an-guish, "Let me know my lat-ter end!"

The image shows a musical score for a song. It is written in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The score is arranged for soprano (s.) and alto (a.) voices in the upper staves, and tenor (t.) and bass (b.) voices in the lower staves. The lyrics are written below the notes. The score is divided into systems, with measure numbers 5, 9, 11, 13, and 15 indicated at the beginning of each system. The dynamics are marked as *mf* (mezzo-forte) and *mp* (mezzo-piano). The lyrics are: 'Come, de-liv-er me from e-vil And the fool-ish-ness of men; Save me, Lord, from my trans-gres-sion, And the fol-ly of my sin. Let me know my sin-ful fail-ings, Let my tongue from sin re-frain; Set a seal u-pon my speak-ing And my wick-ed-ness re-strain. All a-lone in grief and si-lence Ques-tions burned like fire with-in; Then I called to you in an-guish, "Let me know my lat-ter end!"

17

Let me know the time al - lott - ed And the num - ber of my days;

Come, de - liv - er me from e - vil

19

You have made us like a sha - dow, Like a breath we pass a - way."

And the fool - ish - ness of men;

21

Sure - ly all our days are fleet - ing, In our striv - ing is no gain;

Save me, Lord, from my trans - gres - sion,

23

Sure - ly all our wealth is pas - sing And we gath - er it in vain.

And the fol - ly of my sin.

25

Come, de - liv - er me from e - vil

Take, O Lord, my sick - ness from me, Lest I lay in dust of death;

27

And the fool - ish - ness of men;

Lest you dis - ci - pline the sin - ner, For our days are like a breath!

29

Save me, Lord, from my trans - gres - sion,
Hear my prayer and be at - ten - tive, Or I so - journ here in vain;

31

And the fol - ly of my sin.
Hear the lan - guage of my weep - ing, Hear, and let me smile a - gain!

33

Come, de - liv - er me from e - vil
Come, de - liv - er me from e - vil

35

And the fool - ish - ness of men;
And the fool - ish - ness of men;

37

Save me, Lord, from my trans - gres - sion, And the fol - ly
Save me, Lord, from my trans - gres - sion, And the fol - ly

40

1. of my sin. 2. of my sin.
1. of my sin. 2. of my sin.