

## Psalm 6 He Hears When Dust and Ashes Speak

Lyrics by Isaac Watts  
Arrangement by William D. Kruger

**1. In anger, Lord, rebuke me not; withdraw thy dreadful storm;**  
**2. My soul's bowed down with heavy cares, my flesh with pain oppressed;**  
**3. Sorrow and pain wear out my days; I waste the night with cries,**  
**4. Shall I be still torment-ed more, mine eye consumed with grief?**  
**5. The virtue of his sovereign word re-stores our faint-ing breath;**

**5**      Dm      A7/C#      F/C      G/B      Gm/Bb      Asus A      Dm      Dm/C

nor let thy fury grow so hot      a-against a fee-ble worm.  
my couch is witness to my tears, my tears for-bid my rest.  
count-ing the min-utes as they pass till the slow morn-ing rise.  
How long, my God, how long be-fore thine hand af-ford re-lief?  
For si-lent graves praise not the Lord, nor is he known in death.

**Refrain**

9      BbM7      C      C/Bb      F/A      Bb      BbM7 Bb/D C/E      F      F/A F

He will hear when dust and ash-es speak.      He pit-ies all our groans.

(Men) He pit-ies all.      He will hear us.

13      BbM7      C      C/Bb      F/A      G/B      Gm/Bb      Asus A      Dm

He will save us for his mer-cy's sake and heals our bro-ken bones.