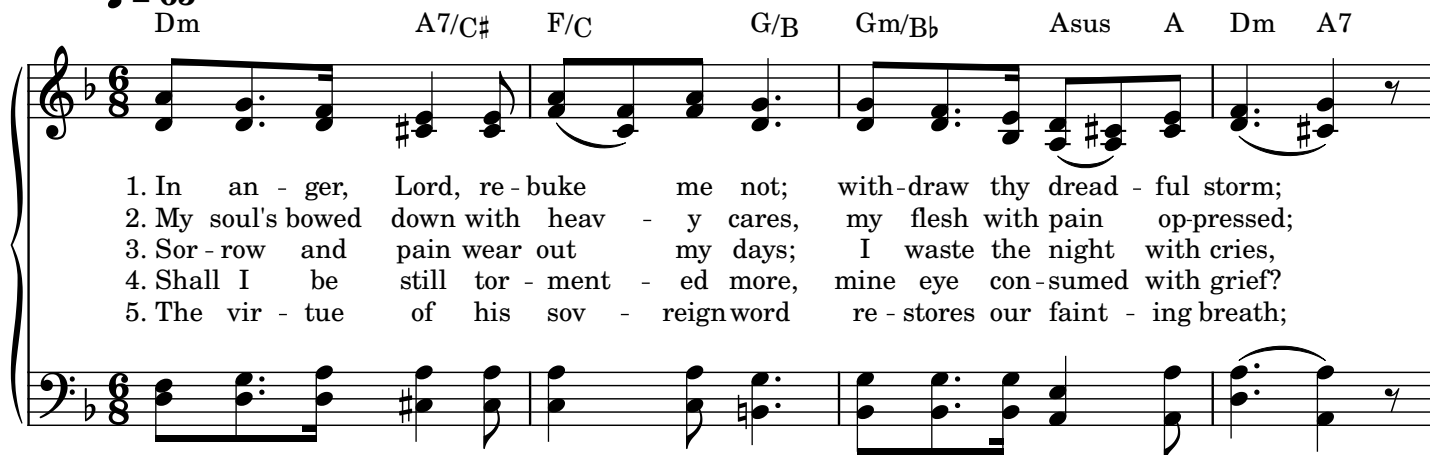


# Psalm 6 He Hears When Dust and Ashes Speak

Lyrics by Isaac Watts  
Arrangement by William D. Kruger

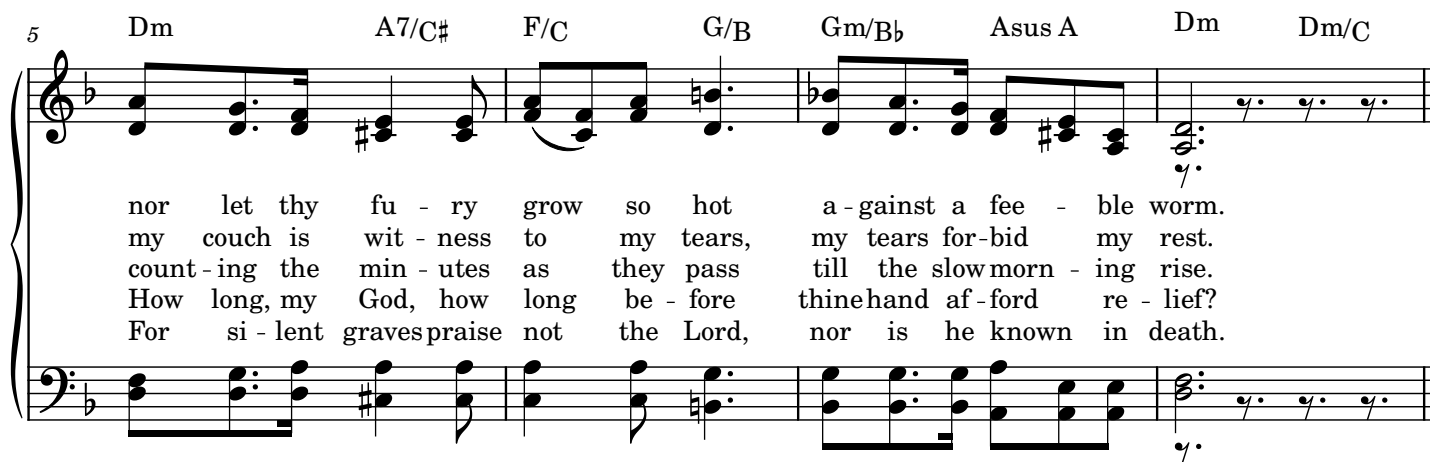
♩ = 65

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



1. In an - ger, Lord, re - buke me not; with-draw thy dread - ful storm;  
2. My soul's bowed down with heav - y cares, my flesh with pain oppressed;  
3. Sor - row and pain wear out my days; I waste the night with cries,  
4. Shall I be still tor - ment - ed more, mine eye con - sumed with grief?  
5. The vir - tue of his sov - reign word re - stores our faint - ing breath;

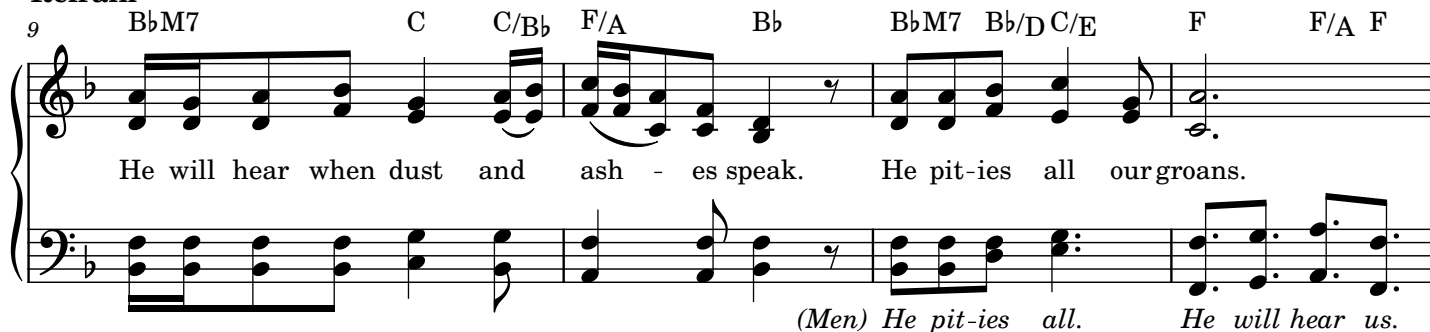
5 Dm A7/C# F/C G/B Gm/Bb Asus A Dm Dm/C



nor let thy fu - ry grow so hot a - gainst a fee - ble worm.  
my couch is wit - ness 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.

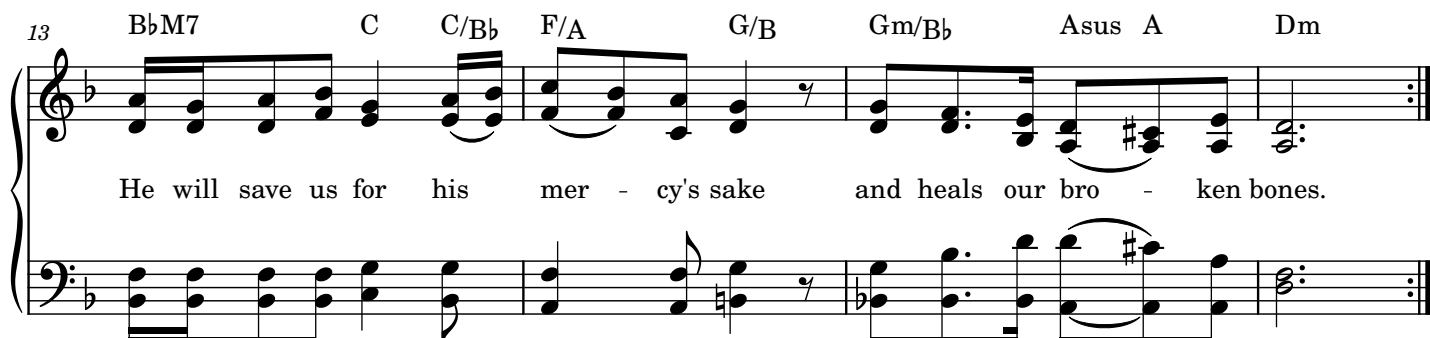
## Refrain

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.