

# I Watched My Ways (Psalm 39)

Stephen Pearson

♩ = 70

Em D G Am Em G Em D

1. I watched my ways; I kept from sin. My lips were sealed; I  
 2. Show me, O Lord, how long my stay. How fleet-ing are the  
 3. O Lord my God, how please hear my prayer. Take off my bur - den;

C G D Em Bm G Am Em G

kept my pain with - in. But si - lent, still, my pain did grow. My heart grew  
 num - ber of my days! My span of years is but a breath. Re - lent - less-  
 lift me with Your care. Lord turn a - way this test of pain, that one last

Em D C G D To Coda ⊕ C G

hot; a fire burned in my soul! So then I spoke —  
 ly, I march un - to my death. I am a phan - tom,  
 time I may re - joice a - gain,

Em B7 Em C G

I spoke my tongue, Lord! Lord! Hear my prayer! Lord, hear my cry for  
 who toils in vain, Lord! Lord! Be with me. Lord, all my hope is

Am Bm Am CM7 <sup>1</sup>/<sub>D</sub> Em

help, my dai-ly weep-ing! I call to You, O God. (Show me, O)  
 You. You are my mean-ing. Save me from sin, O

<sup>2</sup>/<sub>D</sub> Em *D.S. al Coda*  $\oplus$  Coda C G C

God. (O Lord, my) be - fore I die.

Am G

Be - fore I die.