

# Why Should I Vex My Soul and Fret

Isaac Watts (from Psalm 37)

Why should I vex my soul and fret To see the wick-ed  
 As flow - ery grass cut down at noon, Be - fore the eve - ning  
 Then let me make the Lord my trust, And prac - tice all that's  
 I to my God my ways com - mit, And cheer - ful wait His  
 The meek at last the earth pos - sess, And are the heirs of  
 Rest in the Lord and keep His way, Nor let your an - ger  
 Let sin - ners join to break your peace, And plot, and rage, and

rise? Or en - vy sin - ners wax - ing great, By  
 fades So shall their glo - ries van - ish soon In  
 good; So shall I dwell a - mong the just, And  
 will; Thy hand, which guides my doubt - ful feet, Shall  
 heaven; True rich - es with a - bun - dant peace, To  
 rise, Tho' prov - i - dence should long de - lay To  
 foam: The Lord de - rides them, for He sees Their

**Bb C C7 F**

vi - o - lence and lies?  
ev - er - last - ing shades.  
He'll pro - vide me food.  
my de - sires ful - fill.  
hum - ble souls are given.  
pun - ish haught - y vice.  
day of ven - geance come.