

By Your Grace
HAVE MERCY



Song 4 By Your grace, have mercy on me, O Lord

Psalm 51 (Have mercy on me, O God, according to Your steadfast love; according to Your abundant mercy blot out my transgressions. Wash me thoroughly from my iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin... Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me... Restore to me the joy of Your salvation... Then I will teach transgressors Your ways, and sinners will return to You.)

By Your grace, have mercy on me, O Lord;
With Your abundant compassion, remove my transgressions.
Purify me, cleanse me thoroughly;
Wash away my iniquity completely, forgive all my sins, and purify me.

O God, I know my transgressions all too well;
My sins stand ever before me, unhidden.
Before Your eyes, I have acted deceitfully;
Against You alone have I sinned, O Sovereign One.

Behold, in sin my mother conceived me;
In wickedness I was formed in her womb.
You desire truth deep within my heart;
Reveal to me Your wisdom, let it dwell in me.

Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean;
Wash me, and I will be whiter than snow.
With Your blood, O Lord, cleanse me anew;
Then, even in the falling snow, I shall gleam pure and white.

Restore to me the joy of Your salvation;
Let my broken bones rejoice in delight.
Hide Your face from my sins, veil them away;
Blot out all my iniquities, O God, in Your mercy.

Create in me a pure heart, O God;
Renew a steadfast spirit within me.
Cast me not from Your presence, nor take Your Holy Spirit from me;
Let me abide forever in Your fellowship.

Grant me the joy of Your redemption's light;
Uphold me with a willing spirit, strong and free.
Then I will teach transgressors Your ways;
And sinners shall return to You, drawn by grace.

Deliver me from bloodguilt, O God, my Savior;
Then my tongue shall sing aloud of Your righteousness.
O Lord, open my lips with Your gentle hand;
And my mouth shall declare Your praise unending.

The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit;
A broken and contrite heart You will not despise.
In Your good pleasure, do good to Zion;
Build up the walls of Jerusalem, O Lord, in Your love.

KJC-DNN



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By Your Grace
I have my ever*