Psalm 51: Word For Word [Capo 5 G, 145 bpm, 4/4]

[Zac Fitzsimmons]

Em G	Em G		
Have mercy on me, O God,	Create in me a clean heart, O God,		
C G	D Am7		
according to your steadfast love; C G D	and renew a right spirit within me. G		
according to your abundant mercy	Cast me not away from your presence,		
Em	D Am7		
blot out my transgressions.	and take not your Holy Spirit from me.		
,	C G		
	Restore to me the joy of your salvation,		
C Am7 Em	D Am7		
Wash me thoroughly from my iniquity,	and uphold me with a willing spirit.		
C Am7 Em and cleanse me from my sin!	(tempo change)		
C Am7	(tempo change)		
For I know my transgressions,	Em D/F# G C		
Em	Then I will teach transgressors your ways,		
and my sin is ever before me.	Em D/F# G C		
C Am7 Em	and sinners will return to you.		
Against you, you only, have I sinned	Em D/F# G C		
Am7	Deliver me from bloodguiltiness, Em D/F# G C		
and done what is evil in your sight, Em D	O God, O God of my salvation,		
so that you may be justified in your words	Em D/F# G C		
Am7	and my tongue will sing aloud of your		
and blameless in your judgment.	righteousness.		
C Em D	Em D/F# G		
Behold, I was brought forth in iniquity,	O Lord, open my lips,		
Am7	and my mouth will declare your praise		
and in sin did my mother conceive me. G G D	and my mouth will declare your praise. Em D/F# G		
Behold, you delight in truth in the inward being,	O Lord, open my lips,		
Am7	C		
and you teach me wisdom in the secret heart.	and my mouth will declare your praise.		
	Em D/F# G C Em		
O A7 F	D		
C Am7 Em Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean;	For you will not delight in sacrifice, or I would give it;		
C Am7 Em	Em D/F# G C Em D		
wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.	you will not be pleased with a burnt offering.		
G	C Em D		
Let me hear joy and gladness;			
D G	C Em D		
let the bones that you have broken rejoice.	The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit;		
G D Hide your face from my sins,	C Em D a broken and contrite heart, O		
C G	C Em D		
and blot out all my iniquities.	The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit;		
	C Em D		
Em G D Am7	a broken and contrite heart, O God, C Em D		
	you will not despise.		

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