

31 In Thy Lovingkindness, Lord

"According to the multitude of Your tender mercies, blot out my transgressions" Psalm 51:1

G D G C C

1. In Thy lov - ing - kind - ness, Lord, be mer - ci - ful to me;
 2. 'Gainst Thee on - ly have I sinned, done e - vil in Thy sight,
 3. From Thy gra - cious pres - ence, Lord, O cast me not a - way,
 4. Sac - ri - fice dost Thou not want, else would I give it Thee,

Am⁷ D⁷ B⁷ Em A D⁷

In com - pas - sion great blot out all in - iq - ui - ty.
 That Thou speak - ing may be just, and in judg - ing right.
 And Thy Ho - ly Spir - it take not from me I pray.
 And with of - fer - ing shalt Thou not de - light - ed be.

G B⁷ C E⁷ Am

Wash me thor - ough - ly from sin, from all guilt cleanse Thou me;
 My in - iq - ui - ties blot out, my sin hide from Thy view,
 Joy which Thy sal - va - tion brings a - gain to me re - store;
 For a bro - ken spir - it is to God a sac - ri - fice,

C⁶ G C B Am D⁷ G

For trans - gres - sions I con - fess; sins I ev - er see.
 And in me a clean heart make, spir - it right re - new.
 With Thy Spir - it free do Thou keep me ev - er - more.
 And a bro - ken, con - trite heart, Thou wilt not de - spise.

TEXT: Psalm 51; The Psalter of the United Presbyterian Church, 1887

MUSIC: Dwight Armstrong