

PSALM

51 O my God, have mercy on me

F C F (C F) C Dm (Gm) F (Gm F) C⁷ F

1 O my God, have mer - cy on me in your stead-fast love, I pray;
 2 For I know my own trans-gres-sions; I can see my sin - ful plight.
 3 From my birth I have been sin - ful - such the na - ture I re - ceived -

C F (C⁷ F) C Dm (Gm) F (Gm F) C⁷ F

in your in - fi - nite com - pas - sion my trans-gres-sions wipe a - way.
 I have sinned a-against you on - ly and done e - vil in your sight.
 sin - ful from my first be - gin - ning in my moth-er's womb con - ceived.

B^b F B^b F C F (Gm F) C⁷ F

Cleanse me from in - iq - ui - ty; wash my sin a - way from me.
 So your words are ver - i - fied, and your ver-dict jus - ti - fied.
 Truth you look for in my heart; wis-dom to me you im - part.

- 4 Cleanse with hyssop, purify me;
 I'll be whiter than the snow.
 Let the bones you crushed be joyful;
 may I joy and gladness know.
 From my sins, Lord, hide your face;
 blot out all my wickedness.

O my God, have mercy on me

- 5 Lord, create a pure heart in me,
and a steadfast mind renew.
Do not take your Spirit from me;
cast me not away from you.
Give me back the joy I had;
keep my willing spirit glad.
- 6 Then I'll teach your ways to sinners;
rebels will turn back to you.
Free me from bloodguilt, my Saviour,
God most merciful and true.
Then I'll praise your righteousness;
teach my lips your name to bless.
- 7 Sacrifice does not delight you,
else my tribute I would bring;
nor do you take any pleasure
in a whole burnt offering.
Contrite heart as sacrifice
you, O God, will not despise.
- 8 Let your blessing rest on Zion;
build Jerusalem's walls again.
Sacrifices then will please you –
bulls upon your altar slain,
offerings made for your delight,
truly righteous in your sight.