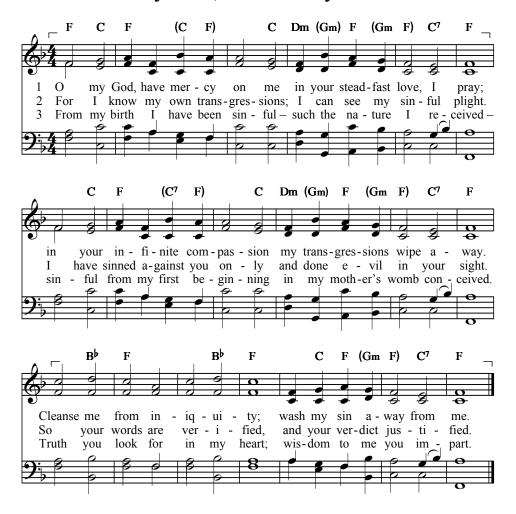
O my God, have mercy on me



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.

Text: Sing Psalms, © Psalmody Committee, Free Church of Scotland, 2003, alt. Tune: Lowell Mason, 1792–1872

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.