

PSALM

# 51 O my God, have mercy on me

F C F (C F) C Dm (Gm) F (Gm F) C<sup>7</sup> 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 (C<sup>7</sup> F) C Dm (Gm) F (Gm F) C<sup>7</sup> 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<sup>b</sup> F B<sup>b</sup> F C F (Gm F) C<sup>7</sup> 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 failure 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.