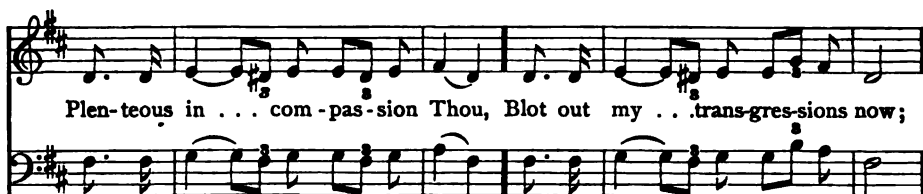
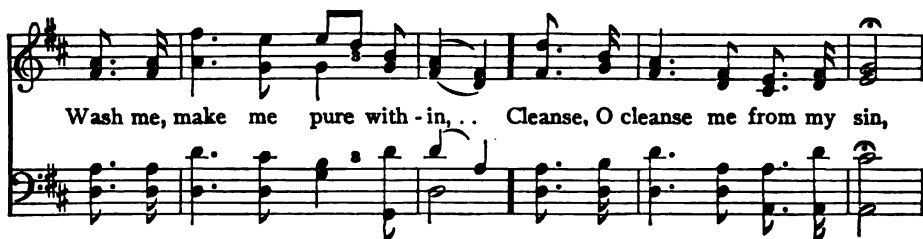


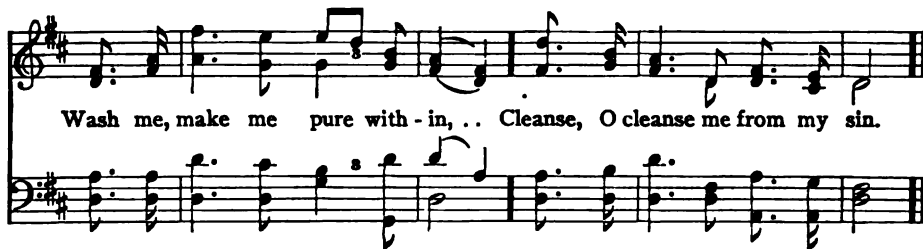
1 God be mer - ci - ful to me, .. On Thy grace I rest my plea;



Plen-teous in . . . com-pas-sion Thou, Blot out my . . . trans-gres-sions now;



Wash me, make me pure with-in, .. Cleanse, O cleanse me from my sin,



Wash me, make me pure with-in, .. Cleanse, O cleanse me from my sin.

[Selected Stanzas]

2 I am evil, born in sin;  
Thou desirest truth within.  
Thou alone my Saviour art,  
Teach Thy wisdom to my heart;  
Make me pure, Thy grace bestow,  
Wash me whiter than the snow.

3 Gracious God, my heart renew,  
Make my spirit right and true;  
Cast me not away from Thee,  
Let Thy Spirit dwell in me;  
Thy salvation's joy impart,  
Steadfast make my willing heart.

4 Sinners then shall learn from me  
And return, O God, to Thee;  
Saviour, all my guilt remove,  
And my tongue shall sing Thy love;  
Touch my silent lips, O Lord,  
And my mouth shall praise accord.