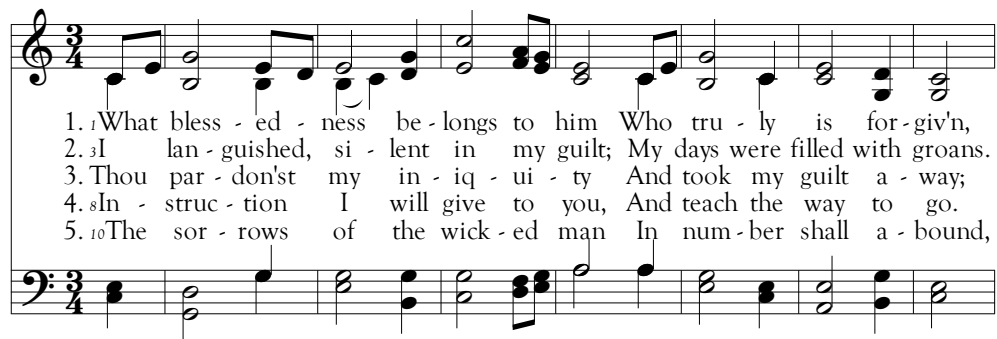
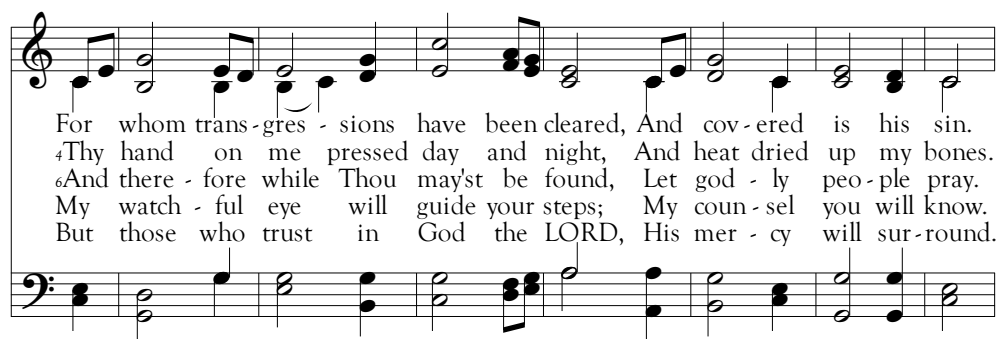


# 32A What Blessedness Belongs To Him

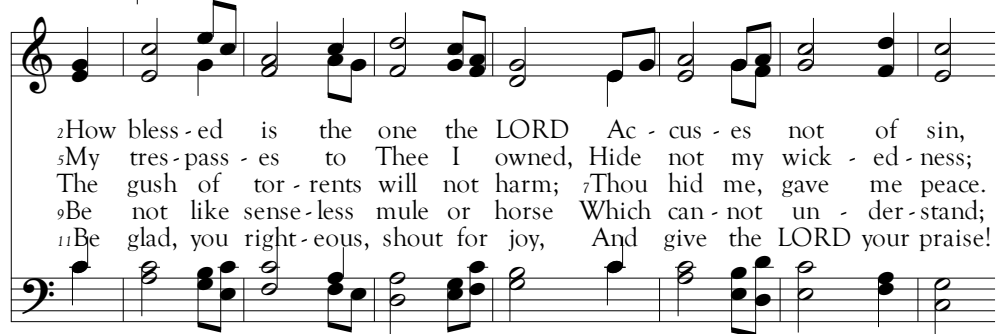
vs. 1-11



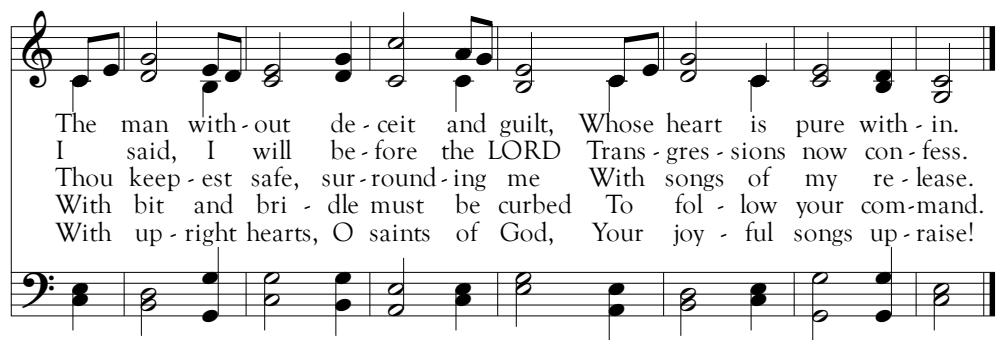
1. <sup>1</sup>What bless - ed - ness be - longs to him Who tru - ly is for - giv'n,  
 2. <sup>3</sup>I lan - guished, si - lent in my guilt; My days were filled with groans.  
 3. Thou par - don'st my in - iq - ui - ty And took my guilt a - way;  
 4. <sup>8</sup>In - struc - tion I will give to you, And teach the way to go.  
 5. <sup>10</sup>The sor - rows of the wick - ed man In num - ber shall a - bound,



For whom trans - gres - sions have been cleared, And cov - ered is his sin.  
 4 Thy hand on me pressed day and night, And heat dried up my bones.  
 6 And there - fore while Thou may'st be found, Let god - ly peo - ple pray.  
 My watch - ful eye will guide your steps; My coun - sel you will know.  
 But those who trust in God the LORD, His mer - cy will sur - round.



2 How bless - ed is the one the LORD Ac - cus - es not of sin,  
 5 My tres - pass - es to Thee I owned, Hide not my wick - ed - ness;  
 The gush of tor - rents will not harm; 7 Thou hid me, gave me peace.  
 9 Be not like sense - less mule or horse Which can - not un - der - stand;  
 11 Be glad, you right - eous, shout for joy, And give the LORD your praise!



The man with - out de - ceit and guilt, Whose heart is pure with - in.  
 I said, I will be - fore the LORD Trans - gres - sions now con - fess.  
 Thou keep - est safe, sur - round - ing me With songs of my re - lease.  
 With bit and bri - dle must be curbed To fol - low your com - mand.  
 With up - right hearts, O saints of God, Your joy - ful songs up - raise!