

PSALM 51 78

AJALON

Richard Redhead

1 God be mer - ci - ful to me, On Thy grace I rest my plea; Plenteous in compassion Thou,

Blot out my transgressions now; Wash me, make me pure within, Cleanse, O cleanse me from my sin.

2 My transgressions I confess,
Grief and guilt my soul oppress;
I have sinned against Thy grace
And provoked Thee to Thy face;
I confess Thy judgment just,
Speechless, I Thy mercy trust.

3 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.

4 Broken, humbled to the dust
By Thy wrath and judgment just,
Let my contrite heart rejoice
And in gladness hear Thy voice;
From my sins O hide Thy face,
Blot them out in boundless grace.

SECOND TUNE

TOPLADY

Thomas Hastings

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;