

Psalm 51

(To the tune of All I Ever Need Is Found In Thee)

Verse 1

Have mer-cy / upon me, O my God
A-ccord-ing / to Your great steadfast love
A-ccord-ing / to Your mer-cy
Blot out before You / my trans-gress-ions
Wash me from / in - i - qui - ty
Cleans me thor-ough-ly / from all my sin

Verse 2

I know my / trans - gress - ions and my sins
Be-cause they / are ever be-fore me
A-gainst You / a-lone I've sinned
And done in Your sight / what is e - vil
Jus - ti - fied / are You to speak
And You are blame-less / in Your judg-ment

Verse 3

Behold I / was sin-ful at my birth
And in sin / my mother con-ceived me
Behold You / de-light in truth
In the inner-most / the in-ward being
And You teach / to me wis-dom
In the secret heart / the in-most place

Verse 4

Purge me God / with hyss-op I'll be clean
Wash me and / I shall be white as snow
Let me hear / joy and glad-ness
Let the bones you've bro- / -ken now re-joice
Let me hear / joy and glad-ness
Let the bones you've bro- / -ken now re-joice

Verse 5

Hide Your face / don't look u-pon my sins
And blot out / all my in - i - qui - ties
O create / a heart that's clean
O create in me / a heart that's clean
And renew / a right spir-it
And renew in me / a right spir-it

Verse 6

Cast me not / a-way from Your pres-ence
Take not Your / ho-ly spi-rit from me
O re-store / to me the joy
O restore to me / sal - va - tion's joy
And up-hold / and su-stain me
And uphold me with / a will-ing spir't

Verse 7

Then I will / teach trans - gress - ors Your ways
And sinn-ers / will come re-turn to You
O my God / de - li - ver me
From the guilt - i - ness / of my blood-shed
O my God / of sal - va - tion
I will sing a-loud / Your right - eous - ness

Verse 8

O my Lord / come o-pen up my lips
And my mouth / will de-clare forth your praise
You won't take / a-ny de-light
In a sac - ri - fice / or I'd give it
You will not / take plea-sure in
You will not ac-cept / burnt off - er - ings ↴

Verse 9

The on-ly / sac - ri - fi - ces of God
Are a bro- / -ken and a con-trite heart
O God You / will not des-pise
A bro-ken spir-it / and con-trite heart
O God You / will not des-pise
A bro-ken spir-it / and con-trite heart

Verse 10

By Your fa- / -vor do good to Z-ion
Build the walls / of Your Je - ru - sa - lem
Then You will / take Your de-light
In right sac - ri - fice / burnt off-er-ings
Off - er - ings / whole off-er-ings
Offer-ed unto You / on Your a-ltar