

Psalm 32

(To the tune of I Heard The Voice Of Jesus Say)

Verse 1

Blest is the one whose trans-gress-ion
Is wholl-y for-giv-en
Whose sin is thor-ough-ly cov-ered
Yes, how blest is the man
Blest is the man a-gainst whom God
Counts no in-i-qui-ty
And with-in his spir-it al-so
Is found no ill de-ciet

Verse 2

When I kept si-lent of my sin
My bones wast-ed a-way
Through all my groan-ing day and night
Your hand was laid on me
My strength was quick-ly dried up as
The heat of the sum-mer
So I con-fessed my sin to You
And did not co-ver it

Verse 3

I said I will con-fess my sins
Un-to the Lord, Yah-weh
You for-gave the in-i-qui-ty
Of my sin be-fore You
There-fore let all the god-ly pray
To You when You are found
Sur-ely the rush of great wa-ters
Shall not reach un-to them

Verse 4

You are a hid-ing place for me
You save me from trou-ble
Yes You, O Lord, surr-ound me with
Shouts of de-li-ver-ance
I will in-struct you and teach you
In the way you should go
And yes, I will coun-sel you too
With my eye u-pon you

Verse 5

Be not like a horse or a mule
Who do not un-der-stand
They must be curbed with a brid-le
Or they will flee from you
The wick-ed's sor-rows are man-y
But stead-fast love surr-ounds
Those who trust Yah-weh, O be glad
You right-eous, shout for joy