Psalm 51 — Miserere mei, Deus



- 1 Have mercy on me, O God, according to your / lov-ing-/ kindness; in your great compassion / blot out / my of- / fens-es.
 - 2 Wash me through and / through from my / wickedness and / cleanse me / from my / sin.
- 4 3 For I / know my trans- / gressions, and my / sin is / ever be- / fore me.

4

- 4 Against you / only have I / sinned and done what is / e-vil / in your / sight.
- M 5 And so you are justified / when you / speak and / up-right / in your / judg-ment.
 - 6 Indeed, I have been / wicked from my / birth, a / sinner from my / mo-ther's / womb.
- For behold, || you look for truth / deep with- / in me,
 and will make me under- / stand / wis-dom / secretly.
 - 8 Purge me from my sin, and / I shall be / pure; wash me, and / I shall be / clean in- / deed.
- W [†]9 Make me hear of / joy and / gladness, that the body you have / bro-ken / may re- / joice.
- U 10 Hide your / face from my / sins and blot out / all / my in- / iquities.

Psalm 51—*Miserere mei, Deus*



- 4 11 Create in me a clean / heart, O / God, and re- / new a right / spirit with- / in me.
 - 12 Cast me not a- / way from your / presence and take not your / ho-ly / Spi-rit / from me.
- W 13 Give me the joy of your / saving help a- / gain and sus- / tain me with your / bounti-ful / Spirit.
- M 14 I shall teach your / ways to the / wicked, and / sinners shall re- / turn to / you.
- 4 15 Deliver me from / death, O / God, and my tongue shall sing of your righteousness, O / God of / my sal- / va-tion.
 - 16 Open my / lips, O / Lord, and my / mouth shall pro- / claim your / praise.
- 4 17 Had you desired it, I would have / of-fered / sacrifice, but you take no de- / light in / burnt- / offerings.
 - 18 The sacrifice of God is a / trou-bled / spirit; a broken and contrite heart, O / God, you will / not des- / pise.