

Psalms 51

Bm
Have mercy on me, O God,
Have mercy on me, O God,
G F#
according to your steadfast love;
G F#
according to your abundant mercy
G F# Bm
blot out my transgressions.
D A/C#
Wash me thoroughly from my iniquity,
Bm G
and cleanse me from my sin!
D A/C#
Wash me thoroughly from my iniquity,
Bm G
and cleanse me from my sin!
A Bm
For I know my transgressions,
A Bm
and my sin is ever before me.
A Bm
Against you, you only, have I sinned
G F#
and done what is evil
A Bm
in your sight, so that you may be
A Bm
justified in your words
G A
and blameless in your judgment.
D A G
Behold, I was brought forth in iniquity,
Bm A
and in sin did my mother conceive me.
D A
Behold, you delight in truth in the inward
G
being,
Bm A
and you teach me wisdom in the secret heart.
Bm A
and you teach me wisdom in the secret heart.

G F# Bm
and you teach me wisdom in the secret heart.
Bm A/C# D G
Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean;
Bm A/C# D G
wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.
Bm A/C#
Let me hear joy and gladness;
D G
let the bones that you have broken rejoice.
Bm A/C#
Hide your face from my sins,
D G
and blot out all my iniquities.
D A G D
Create in me a clean heart, O God,
A D
and renew a right spirit within me.
G A D D/C# Bm
Cast me not away from your presence,
G A D D7
and take not your Holy Spirit from me.
G A D D/C# Bm A
Restore to me the joy of your salvation,
G A D
and uphold me with a willing spirit.
D G A D
Then I will teach transgressors your ways,
D G A
and sinners will return to you.
D G A
Deliver me from bloodguiltiness,
D G A D
O God of my salvation,
Em D/F#
and my tongue will sing aloud of
G
your righteousness, of your righteousness
Em D/F#
and my tongue will sing aloud of
G A
your righteousness, of your righteousness

D G
O Lord, open my lips,
A D
and my mouth will declare your praise.

D G
O Lord, open my lips,
A D
and my mouth will declare your praise.

Bm
For you will not delight in sacrifice,
You will not delight in sacrifice

G F#
or I would give it; you will not be
G F#
pleased with a burnt offering.

G F# Bm
The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit;
D A/C# Bm
a broken and contrite heart, O God, you will
G
not despise.

D A/C# Bm
a broken and contrite heart, O God, you will
G
not despise.

(Rap – Just a drum beat)
Do good to Zion in your good pleasure;
build up the walls of Jerusalem;
then will you delight in right sacrifices,
in burnt offerings and whole burnt offerings;
then bulls will be offered on your altar.