

Psalm 51

A Psalm of David, when Nathan the prophet came unto him, after he had gone in to Bathsheba

C#m F#m E Abm C#m F#m

1. Have mercy on me, O God, according to thy lovingkindness:

E Abm C#m F#m E Abm

according to the multitude of thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions.

C#m F#m E Abm C#m F#m E Abm

2 Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.

C#m 2x B 2x C#m 2x B 2x

3 For I acknowledge my transgressions: and my sin is ever before me.

C#m F#m E Abm C#m

4 Against thee, thee only, have I sinned, done this evil in thy sight:

F#m E Abm C#m F#m E Abm

that thou mightest be justified when thou speakest, and be clear when thou judgest.

C#m 2x B 2x C#m 2x B 2x

5 Behold, I was shapen in iniquity; and in sin did my mother conceive me.

A B C#m 1x F#m E Abm

6 Behold, thou desirest truth in the inward parts: in the hidden part thou shalt make me to know wisdom.

C#m F#m E Abm C#m F#m E Abm

7 Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean: wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

C#m F#m E Abm C#m F#m E Abm

8 Make me to hear joy and gladness; that the bones which thou hast broken may rejoice.

C#m 2x B 2x C#m 2x B 2x

9 Hide thy face from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities.

A Abm C#m 2x A B C#m 2x

10 Create in me a clean heart, O God; and renew a right spirit within me.

A B C#m 2x A B C#m 2x

11 Cast me not away from thy presence; and take not thy holy spirit from me.

A B C#m 2x A B C#m 2x

12 Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation; and uphold me with thy spirit, free

C#m 2x B 2x C#m 2x B 2x

13 Then will I teach transgressors thy ways; and sinners be converted to thee.

A Abm C#m x1 F#m E Abm

14 Deliver me from bloodguiltiness, O God, thou God of my salvation:

C#m 2x B 2x C#m x1

and my tongue shall sing aloud of thy righteousness.

F#m E Abm C#m F#m E

15 O Lord, open thou my lips; and my mouth shall shew forth thy praise.

Abm C#m 2x B 2x C#m 2x B 2x

16 For thou desirest not sacrifice; else would I give it: thou delightest not in burnt offering.

C#m F#m E Abm C#m F#m E Abm

17 The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit: a broken and a contrite heart, O God, thou wilt not despise.

C#m 2x B 2x C#m 2x B 2x

18 Do good in thy good pleasure unto Zion: build thou the walls of Jerusalem.

C#m F#m E Abm C#m F#m E

19 Then shalt thou be pleased with the sacrifices of righteousness, burnt offering and whole burnt offering:

Abm C#m 2x B 2x C#m 2x Abm 2x

then shall they offer bullocks upon thine altar.

C#m F#m E Abm - C#m F#m E Abm - C#m F#m E Abm