

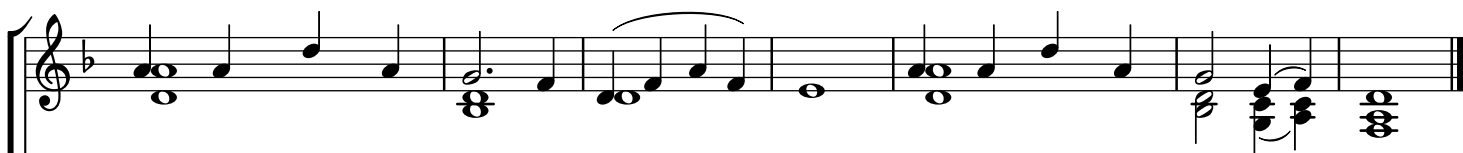
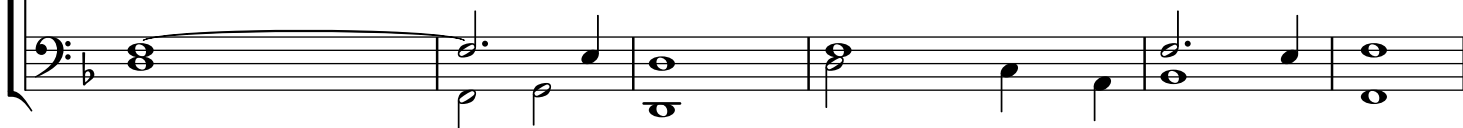
# God, Be Merciful Unto Me



1. God be mer - ci - ful un - to me, keep - ing with your stead - fast love,
2. Lord, I know my own trans - gres - sions; I can see my sin - ful plight.
3. From my child - hood I was sure - ly brought forth in in - i - qui - ty;
4. Cleanse me, pu - ri - fy with hys - sop, I'll be whit - er than the snow.
5. Lord, cre - ate in me a pure heart; make my spi - rit right and new.
6. Then I'll teach your ways to sin - ners; re - bels will re - turn to you.
7. Sac - ri - fice does not de - light you, else my tri - bute I would bring;
8. Let your bless - ing rest on Zi - on; build Je - rus - lem's walls a - gain.



and in your a - bun - dant mer - cy, Lord, my man - y sins re - move.  
I have sinned a - gainst you on - ly, done what's e - vil in your sight.  
I was sin - ful from the mo - ment when my moth - er first con - cieved.  
Let the bones you crushed be joy - ful; may I joy and glad - ness know.  
Do not take from me your Spi - rit; cast me not a - way from you.  
From the guilt of blood, O free me, God, my God and Sav - ior ture.  
you will not be pleased with off - rings, e'en with whole burnt off - er - ings.  
Sac - ri - fi - ces then will please you; bulls up - on your al - tar slain,



From in - i - qui - ty, my soul cleanse; wash a - way my sin from me.  
So your words are true and right - eous, and your ver - dict jus - ti - fied.  
Deep with - in my heart you seek truth; wis - dom to me you im - part.  
Hide your face from all my fail - ures; all my wick - ed - ness e - rase.  
Your sal - va - tion's joy to me give; keep my spi - rit will - ing, Lord.  
Then I'll praise you for your just - ice; teach my lips your name to bless.  
But a con - trite heart as in - cense, you, O God, will not de - spise.  
off - rings made for your good plea - sure, tru - ly righteous in your sight.

