

Psalm 51: Word For Word

By Zac Fitzsimmons

C, bpm (♩ = 51)

Have mer - cy on me, O God, ac - cord-ing to your
stead-fast love; ac-cord-ing to your a - bun-dant mercy blot
out my trans-gres - sions. Wash me thor-ough-ly from
my i-ni-qui-ty, and cleanse me from my sin! for I
know my trans-gres - sions, And my sin is ev-er be-fore me. A -
gainst you you on - ly have I sinned, And done what's ev-il in your
sight. so that you may be just - i-fied in your words and blameless in your judg-
ment. Be-hold I was brought forth in i-ni - quit - y,

22 G Dm⁷ F

— and in sin_ did my moth-er con - ceive me. Be-hold, you de-lightin

25 C G Dm⁷

truth in the in - ward being. and you teach me wis-dom in the sec-ret heart. -

28 F Dm⁷ Am

Purge me with hys - sop, and I___ shall be clean; wash me, and I___ shall be.

30 F Dm⁷ Am C G

— Whit-er___ than snow.___ Let me hear joy and glad-ness; let the bones that

34 F C C G

You have brok - en___ re - joice. Hide your face from my sins, and blot

38 F C Am C

out all my i-ni - quit - ies.___ Woe!_____

42 G Dm⁷ Am C

Cre-ate in me a cleanheart, O___ God, and re-

46 G Dm⁷ Am

new a___ right spir-it with-in me. Cast me not a-way from Your pres - ence;

49 C G Dm⁷

And take not your Ho-ly Spir - it from me. Re-

52 F C G

store to me the joy of my Sal - va - tion, And up-hold me. with a will-ing spir-

55 Dm⁷ Am G/B C F

- it. Then I will teach trans-gres-sors your ways. And

58 Am G/B C F Am G/B C F

sin-ners will re-turn to You. De-liv-er me from blood guilt - i-ness. O

62 Am G/B C F Am G/B C

God O God of my sal-va - tion. And my tongue will sing a-loud of your

65 F Am G/B C F

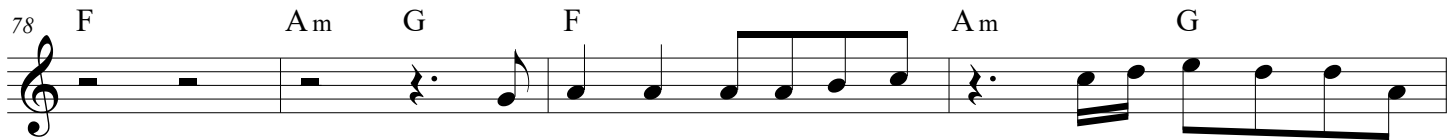
right-eou - ness O Lord, o-pen my lips and my mouth will de-clare your praise. For

68 Am G/B C F Am G

You will not de-light in sac-ri - fice. or I would give it.

72 Am G/B C F Am G F Am G

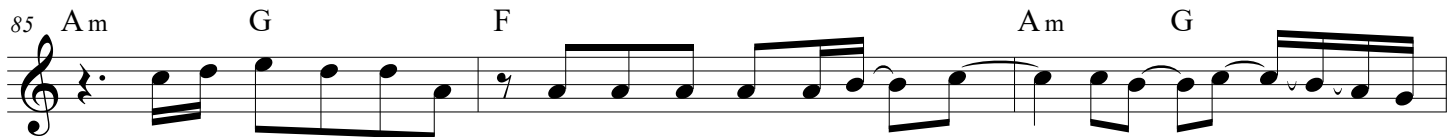
You will not be pleased with a burnt of - fer - ing



The sac - ri - fic-es of God Are a brok-en spir-it.



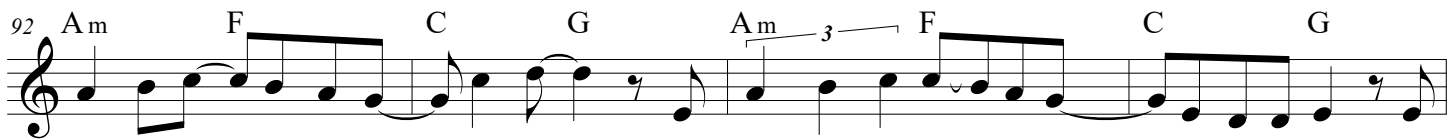
A brok-en and con-trite heart. O The sac - ri - fic-es of God



Are a brok-en spir-it. A brok-en and con-trite heart. O God You will



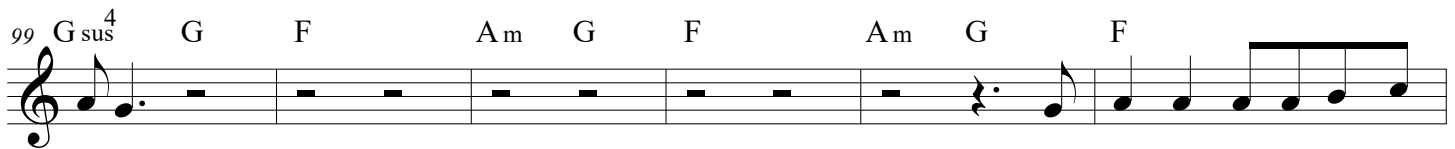
not des-pise. Do good to Zi - on in your good plea-sure, build



up the wallsof Jer-u - sal - em; then will you de-light in right sac-ri-fic-es, in



burnt of-fering and whole burnt of-fer-ing. then bulls will be of-fered on your



al-tar. The sac - ri - fic-es of God



Are a brok-en spir-it. A brok-en and con-trite heart. O The

108 F A m G F

sac - ri - fic-es of God Are a brok-en spir-it. A brok-en and con-trite heart.

III A m G F A m G

— O God, You _____ will not des - pise.

[illegible]