

Psalm 51

Have mercy on me, O God
According to your love
According to your compassion
Blot out all my transgressions
O Lord
Wash away my iniquity
And cleanse me from my sin

*O Lord, open my lips
And my mouth will
declare your praise!
You don't delight in sacrifice
But my contrite heart
you will not despise*

For I know my transgressions
O Lord
And my sin is always before me
It is you I have sinned against
You are right when you speak
You are justified when you judge
So teach me your
wisdom and truth

O Lord, open my lips...

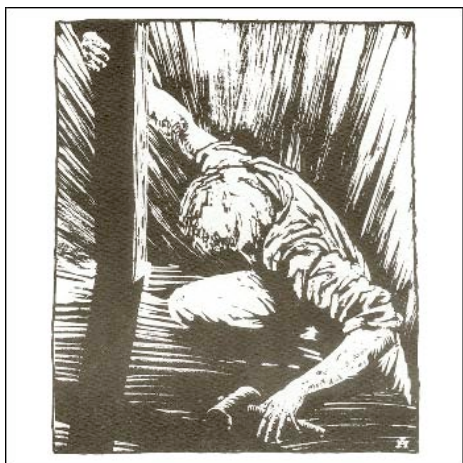
Cleanse me with hyssop
and I will be clean
Wash me
I will be whiter than snow
And I will rejoice and be glad
Create in me a pure heart O God
And renew a right spirit in me
Do not leave me
give your joy to me

O Lord, open my lips...

I will teach all people your ways
For you save me
from what I deserve
And my tongue
will sing of your righteousness
In your pleasure
bring Zion to prosper
Build up the walls of Jerusalem
Then the sacrifices will please you

O Lord, open my lips...

Words adapted by Monique Lisbon
Music by Monique Lisbon
© MonoMusic 1987



**This song comes from
the CD and songbook
Only The Suffering God
(© MonoMusic 1992, 2001)**

**To order this product,
[click here](#)**