

Psalm 51

4. ⁷If thou with hyssop purge this blot,
I shall be cleaner than the glass:
And if thou wash away my spot,
The snow in whiteness shall I pass.
⁸Therefore, O Lord, such joy me send,
That inwardly I may find grace,
And that my strength may now amend,
Which thou hast swaged for my trespass.
5. ⁹Turn back thy face and frowning ire,
(For I have felt enough thine hand)
And purge my sins I thee desire,
Which do in number pass the sand.
¹⁰Make new mine heart within my breast,
And frame it to thine holy will:
Thy constant Spirit in me let rest,
Which may these raging enemies kill.
6. ¹¹Cast me not out, Lord, from thy face:
But speedily my torments end:
Take not from me thy Spirit and grace,
Which may from dangers me defend.
¹²Restore me to those joys again,
Which I was want in thee to find:
And let me thy free Spirit retain,
Which unto thee may stir my mind.
7. ¹³Thus when I shall thy mercies know,
I shall instruct others therein:
And men that are likewise brought low,
By mine ensample shall flee sin.
¹⁴O God, that of mine heath art Lord,
Forgive me this my bloody vice:
Mine heart and tongue shall then accord,
To sing thy mercies and justice.
8. ¹⁵Touch thou my lips, my tongue untie,
O Lord, which art the only kay:¹⁸
And then my mouth shall testify,
Thy wondrous works and praise always.
¹⁶And as for outward sacrifice,
I would have offered many one:
But thou esteemest them of no price,
And therein pleasure takest thou none.
9. ¹⁷The heavy heart, the mind oppressed,
O Lord, thou never dost reject:
And to speak truth, it is the best,
And of all sacrifice th'effect.
¹⁸Lord, unto Zion turn thy face:
Pour out thy mercies on thine hill:
And on Jerusalem thy grace,
Build up the walls, and love it still.
10. ¹⁹Thou shalt accept them our offerings
Of peace and righteousness, I say:
Yea, calves and many other things,
Upon thine altar will we lay.

¹⁸ Key.