Psalm 51

4. If 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. Therefore, 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. Turn 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. Make 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. Cast 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. Restore 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. Thus when I shall thy mercies know, I shall instruct others therein: And men that are likewise brought low, By mine ensample shall flee sin. O 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. Touch thou my lips, my tongue untie, O Lord, which art the only kay: And then my mouth shall testify, Thy wondrous works and praise always. And as for outward sacrifice, I would have offered many one: But thou estemest them of no price, And therein pleasure takest thou none.

9. The 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. Lord, 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. Thou shalt accept them our offerings Of peace and righteousness, I say: Yea, calves and many other things, Upon thine altar will we lay.

Key.