Psalm 51

A Psalm of David, when Nathan the prophet came unto him, after he had gone in to Bathsheba.

1. Have mercy on me, O God, according to thy lovingkindness:
   E          Abm               C#m        F#m          E        Abm
   according to the multitude of thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions.
   C#m        F#m        E      Abm          C#m        F#m        E        Abm
2. Wash me throughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.
   C#m    2x                      B   2x                    C#m 2x        B 2x
3. For I acknowledge my transgressions: and my sin is ever before me.
   C#m        F#m                  E       Abm              C#m                         F#m        E         Abm
4. Against thee, thee only, have I sinned, done this evil in thy sight:
   F#m                     E                           Abm                      C#m                  F#m        E         Abm
   that thou mightest be justified when thou speakest, and be clear when thou judgest.
   C#m    2x                      B   2x               C#m    2x              B   2x
5. Behold, I was shapen in iniquity; and in sin did my mother conceive me.
   A                    B                         C#m
   Behold, thou desirest truth in the inward parts: in the hidden part thou shalt make me to know wisdom.
   C#m F#m E        Abm        C#m F#m E        Abm
6. Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean: wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.
   C#m                    F#m      E                         Abm                              C#m            F#m        E         Abm
7. Make me to hear joy and gladness; that the bones which thou hast broken may rejoice.
   C#m    2x                      B   2x     C#m    2x              B   2x
8. Hide thy face from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities.
   A                  Abm               C#m 2x       A               B                 C#m 2x
9. Create in me a clean heart, O God; and renew a right spirit within me.
   A                  B                    C#m 2x                   A                 B               C#m 2x
10. Cast me not away from thy presence; and take not thy holy spirit from me.
    A               B        C#m 2x         A                    B                         C#m 2x
11. Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation; and uphold me with thy spirit, free
    C#m 2x                      B   2x                      C#m 2x              B   2x
12. Then will I teach transgressors thy ways; and sinners be converted to thee.
    A                  Abm               C#m x1           F#m E                Abm
13. Deliver me from bloodguiltiness, O God, thou God of my salvation:
    C#m 2x                      B 2x                       C#m x1
    and my tongue shall sing aloud of thy righteousness.
    F#m E          Abm               C#m        F#m           E
14. O Lord, open thou my lips; and my mouth shall shew forth thy praise.
    Abm               C#m 2x                      B 2x        C#m 2x                      B 2x
15. For thou desirest not sacrifice; else would I give it: thou delightest not in burnt offering.
    C#m F#m E        Abm        C#m F#m E        Abm
16. The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit: a broken and a contrite heart, O God, thou wilt not despise.
    C#m 2x                      B 2x              C#m 2x              B 2x
17. Do good in thy good pleasure unto Zion: build thou the walls of Jerusalem.
    C#m F#m E          Abm               C#m    F#m E
18. Then shalt thou be pleased with the sacrifices of righteousness, burnt offering and whole burnt offering:
    Abm C#m 2x                      B 2x              C#m 2x              Abm 2x
    then shall they offer bullocks upon thine altar.
    C#m F#m E          Abm - C#m F#m E          Abm - C#m F#m E          Abm

Then will I teach transgressors thy ways; and sinners be converted to thee.

F#m E          Abm               C#m        F#m           E
14. Deliver me from bloodguiltiness, O God, thou God of my salvation:
    C#m 2x                      B 2x                       C#m x1
    and my tongue shall sing aloud of thy righteousness.
    F#m E          Abm               C#m        F#m           E
15. O Lord, open thou my lips; and my mouth shall shew forth thy praise.
    Abm               C#m 2x                      B 2x        C#m 2x                      B 2x
16. For thou desirest not sacrifice; else would I give it: thou delightest not in burnt offering.
    C#m F#m E        Abm        C#m F#m E        Abm
17. The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit: a broken and a contrite heart, O God, thou wilt not despise.
    C#m 2x                      B 2x              C#m 2x              B 2x
18. Do good in thy good pleasure unto Zion: build thou the walls of Jerusalem.
    C#m F#m E          Abm               C#m    F#m E
19. Then shalt thou be pleased with the sacrifices of righteousness, burnt offering and whole burnt offering:
    Abm C#m 2x                      B 2x              C#m 2x              Abm 2x
    then shall they offer bullocks upon thine altar.
    C#m F#m E          Abm - C#m F#m E          Abm - C#m F#m E          Abm