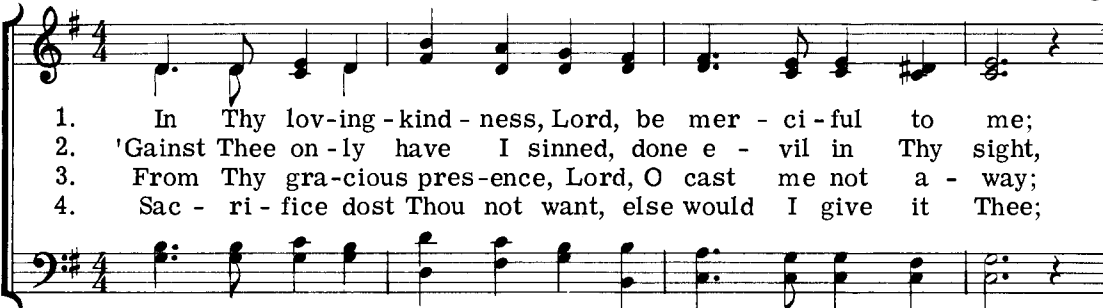



IN THY LOVING KINDNESS, LORD

Psalm 51

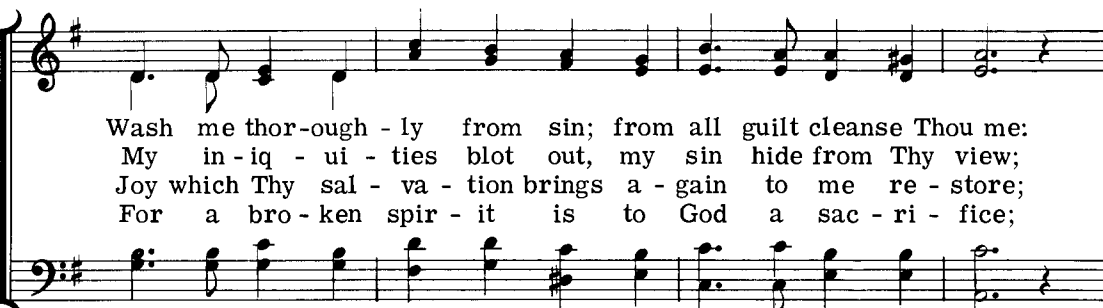
Dwight Armstrong




1. In Thy lov-ing-kind-ness, Lord, be mer-ci-ful to me;
 2. 'Gainst Thee on-ly have I sinned, done e-vil in Thy sight,
 3. From Thy gra-cious pres-ence, Lord, O cast me not a-way;
 4. Sac-ri-fice dost Thou not want, else would I give it Thee;



In com-pas-sion great blot out all in-iq-ui-ty.
 That Thou speak-ing may be just, and in judg-ing right.
 And Thy Ho-ly Spir-it take not from me, I pray.
 And with of-fer-ing shalt Thou not de-light-ed be.



Wash me thor-ough-ly from sin; from all guilt cleanse Thou me:
 My in-iq-ui-ties blot out, my sin hide from Thy view;
 Joy which Thy sal-va-tion brings a-gain to me re-store;
 For a bro-ken spir-it is to God a sac-ri-fice;



For trans-gres-sions I con-fess; sins I ev-er see.
 And in me a clean heart make, spir-it right re-new.
 With Thy spir-it free do Thou keep me ev-er-more.
 And a bro-ken, con-trite heart, Thou wilt not de-spise.