

Psalm 32

The Wittenberg Psalter

Chorale-Tone IX
after *Wenn wir in höchsten Nöten sein*

L

Blessed is he whose transgressions are for - giv - en, whose sins are cov - ered.

When I kept silent, your hand was heavy up - on me; my strength was sapped as in the heat of sum - mer.

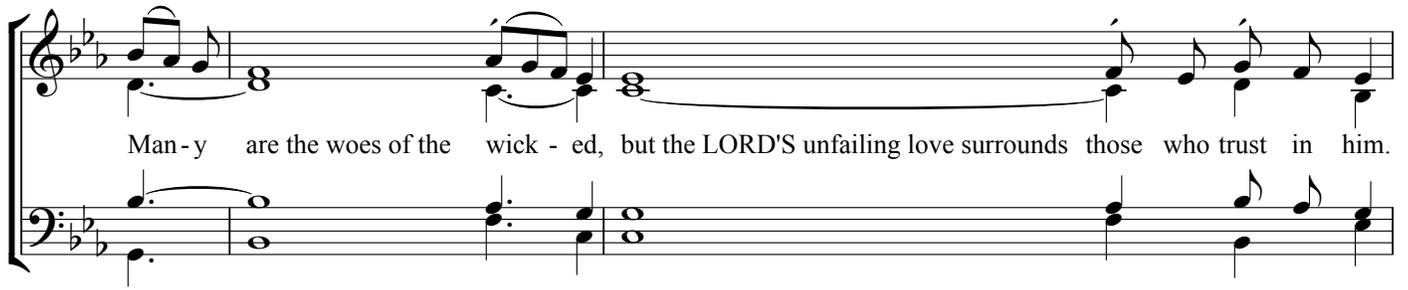
C

Then I ac - knowledged my sin to you and did not cover up my in - iq - ui - ty.

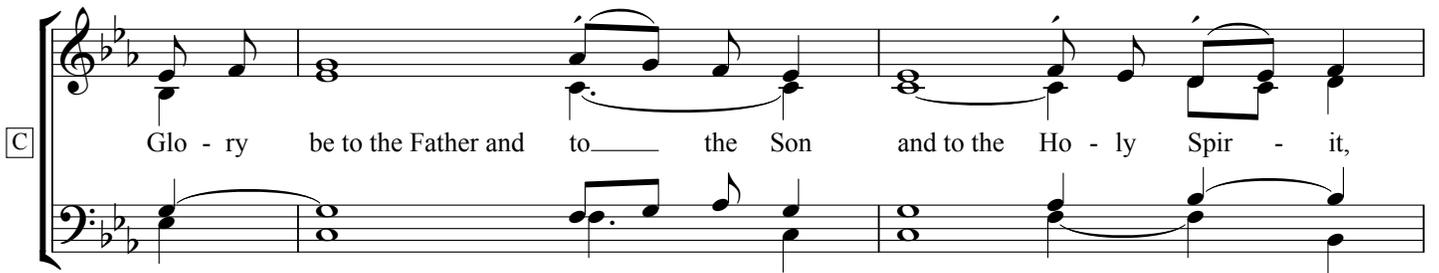
I said, "I will confess my transgressions to the LORD," and you forgave the guilt of my sin.

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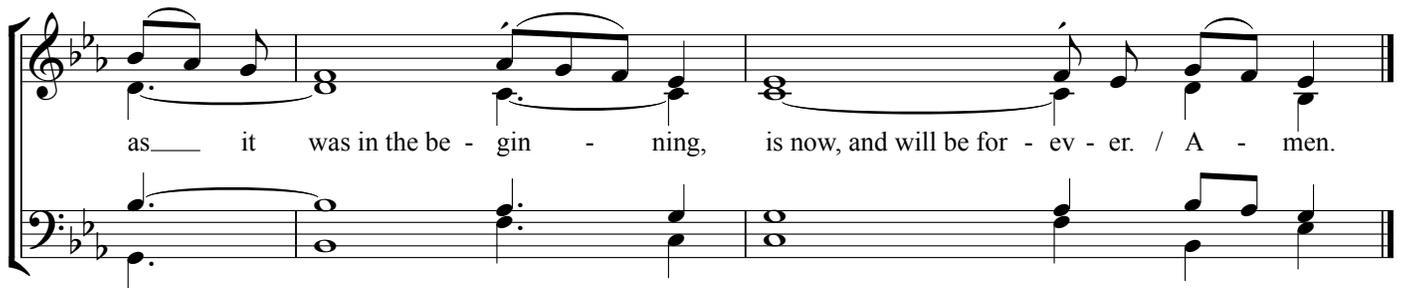
You are my hid - ing place; you will protect me from trou - ble.



Man - y are the woes of the wick - ed, but the LORD'S unfailing love surrounds those who trust in him.



Glo - ry be to the Father and to the Son and to the Ho - ly Spir - it,



as it was in the be - gin - ning, is now, and will be for - ev - er. / A - men.