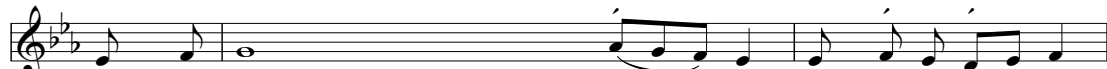


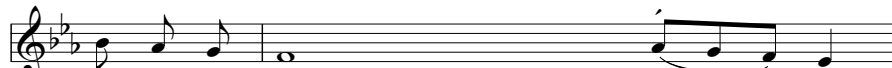
# Psalm 32

*The Wittenberg Psalter*

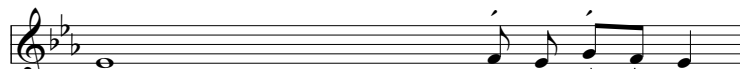
Chorale-Tone IX  
after *Wenn wir in höchsten Nöten sein*



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



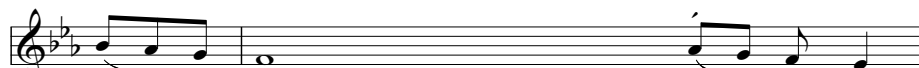
When I kept silent, your hand was heavy up - on \_\_\_\_\_ me;



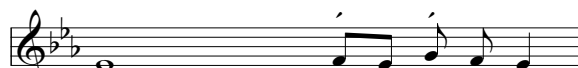
my strength was sapped as in the heat of sum - mer.



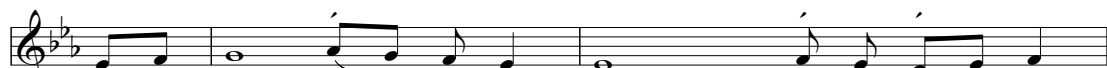
C: Then I ac - knowledged my sin<sup>+</sup> to you and did not cover up my in - iq - ui - ty.



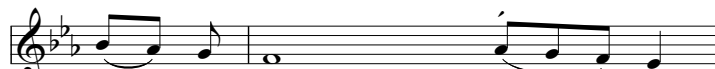
I \_\_\_\_\_ said, "I will confess my transgressions to \_\_\_\_\_ the LORD,"



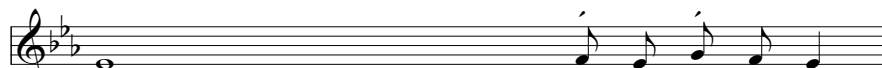
and you forgave the guilt of my sin.



L: 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.

C: 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-ever. / A-men.