

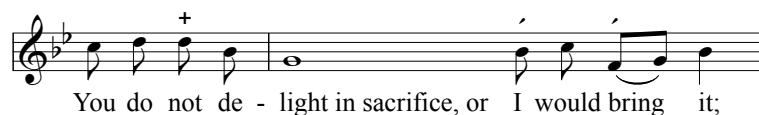
Psalm 51b

The Wittenberg Psalter

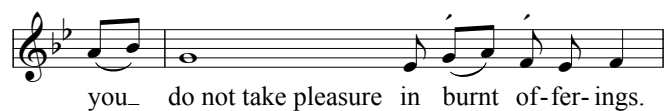
Chorale-Tone VIII
after *Veni Creator Spiritus*



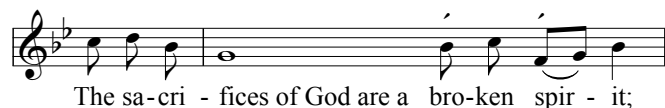
L: O LORD, open my lips, and my mouth will de - clare your praise.



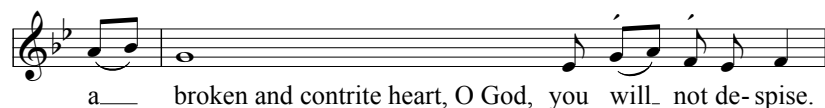
You do not de - light in sacrifice, or I would bring it;



you do not take pleasure in burnt of - fer - ings.



The sa - cri - fices of God are a bro - ken spir - it;



a broken and contrite heart, O God, you will not de - spise.



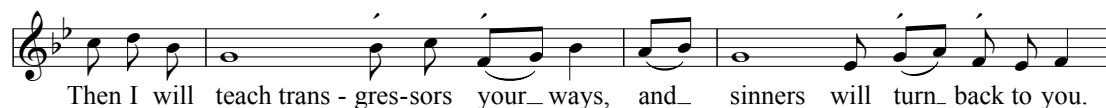
C: Cre - ate in me a pure heart, O God, and re - new a steadfast spirit with - in me.



Do not cast me from your pre - sence or take your Ho - ly Spir - it from me.



L: Re - store to me the joy of your sal - va - tion, and grant me a willing spirit, to sus - tain me.



Then I will teach trans - gres - sors your ways, and sinners will turn back to you.

C: Glo-ry be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spir - it,

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