

# Psalm 51a

*The Wittenberg Psalter*

Chorale-Tone XXI  
after *Christum wir sollen loben schon*

Have\_\_\_ mercy on me, O God, according to your un - fail - ing\_\_\_ love.

Wash a - way all my in - iq - ui - ty, and cleanse me from\_\_\_ my sin.

For I know my trans - gres - sions, and my sin is al-ways be - fore\_\_\_ me.

A - gainst you, / you on - ly, have I sinned and done what is e - vil\_\_\_ in your sight.

Sure-ly I was sin-ful at birth, sinful from the time my moth-er con - ceived\_\_\_ me.

Hide\_\_\_ your face\_\_\_ from my sins, and blot out all\_\_\_ my in - iq - ui - ty.

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

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.