




The Blessings of Forgiveness PSALM 32




How blest is he whose tres - pass Has free - ly been for - giv'n,
While I kept guil - ty si - lence My strength was spent with grief;
So let the god - ly seek You in times when You are near;
My child, I will in - struct you The way you ought to live;
For man - y are their sor - rows Who walk in their own way;



Whose sin is whol - ly cov - ered Be - fore the sight of heav'n.
Thy hand was heav - y on me, My soul found no re - lief;
No floods shall ov - er - whelm them, Nor cause their hearts to fear;
And with mine eye up - on you, My coun - sel wise I give;
But he who trusts Je - hov - ah Sees bles - sings day by day;



To whom the Lord in mer - cy Im - put - eth not his sin,
But when I owned my tres - pass, My sin hid not from Thee,
In You, O Lord, I hide me; You shel - ter me from ill;
Be not as beast of bur - den, Of un - der - stand - ing dull;
Be glad in Him, you right - eous, Re - joic - ing in His light;



Who has a guile - less spir - it, Whose heart is true with - in.
When I con - fessed trans - gres - sion, In grace You par - doned me.
And songs of Your sal - va - tion My heart with rap - ture thrill.
Be nev - er slow in hear - ing, Nor hard of heart and will.
And shout for joy, His ser - vants, All you who walk up - right.