

# PSALM 32

Play the Melody 

Of David. A maskil.

Strasbourg, 1539 / Geneva, 1551



1. Blest is the man whose tres-pass is for-giv-en,  
whose sins are cov-ered in the sight of heav-en;  
a-gainst whom You, O LORD, will gra-cious-ly  
not count his guilt and his in-iq-ui-ty.  
Blest he who with a heart con-trite and low-ly  
con-fess-es all his sins, O LORD most ho-ly;  
who does not se-cret-ly Your laws trans-gress,  
whose spir-it har-bours no de-keit-ful-ness.

2. When I kept silent, *sinful ways condoning,*  
*I pined away through my incessant groaning.*  
*Your hand weighed down on me in my deceit;*  
*my strength was sapped as by the summer's heat.*  
*To You, O God of justice and compassion,*  
*I then at last acknowledged my transgression.*  
*I said, "My misdeeds I to You confess,"*  
*and You forgave my guilt and sinfulness.*

3. Let all the godly *when they grieve or suffer to You their prayers and supplications offer.* When *roaring floods of mighty waters rise,* they *shall not reach him who on You relies.* O LORD, *You are my shelter, You protect me.* You *are my shield, whatever may afflict me.* Songs *of deliverance echo all around;* You *cheer my spirit with their joyful sound.*
  
4. I will instruct you, *with my aid provide you,* and *in the way that you should go will guide you.* My *counsel will be ever at your side,* and, *keeping watch, I will with you abide.* Be *not a fool, who has no understanding;* do *not behave like horse or mule, depending on bit and bridle to control their course;* they *disobey unless restrained by force.*
  
5. With many woes the *wicked are afflicted,* but *those who trust in God are well protected;* them *will the LORD with steadfast love surround.* Those *who revere Him are with mercy crowned.* Be *glad, you righteous, in the LORD rejoicing;* *exult in Him, your jubilation voicing.* All *you of upright heart, with joyful shout now let the praises of the LORD ring out.*