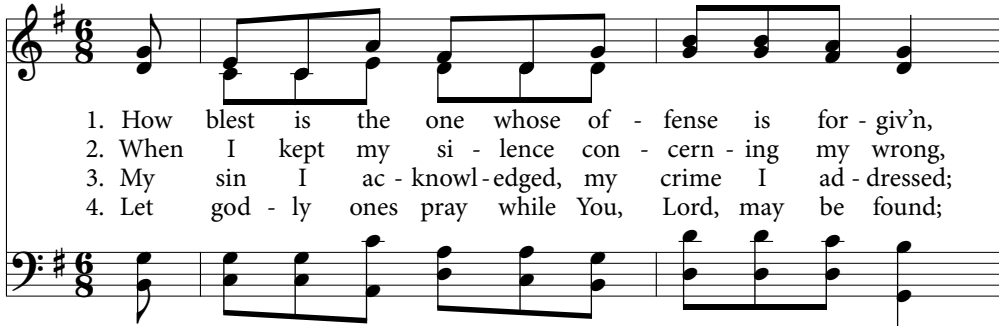
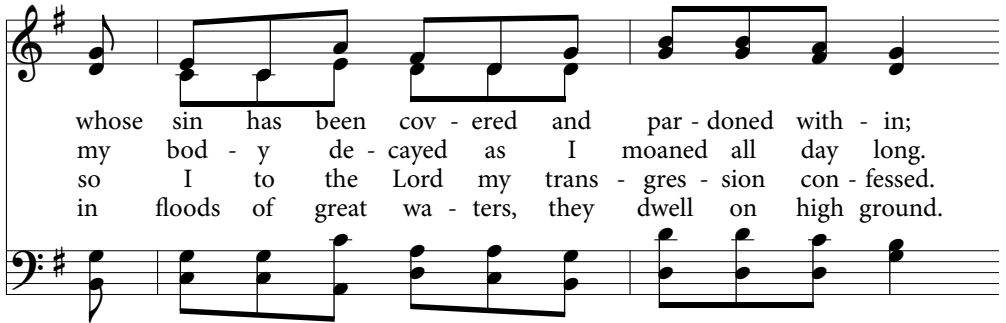


How Blest Is the One

PSALM 32



1. How blest is the one whose of - fense is for - giv'n,
2. When I kept my si - lence con - cern - ing my wrong,
3. My sin I ac - knowl - edged, my crime I ad - dressed;
4. Let god - ly ones pray while You, Lord, may be found;



whose sin has been cov - ered and par - doned with - in;
my bod - y de - cayed as I moaned all day long.
so I to the Lord my trans - gres - sion con - fessed.
in floods of great wa - ters, they dwell on high ground.



a - gainst whom the Lord has not count - ed mis - deed,
By day and by night un - der Your heav - y hand,
O Lord, You for - gave me the guilt of my sin;
For You are my for - tress, my ref - uge from wrong;



the one who in spir - it from guile has been freed.
my strength was con - sumed in a dry, fe - vered land.
You washed my soul clean, and You cleansed me with - in.
and in Your de - liv - 'rance sur - round me with song.

Words: David P. Regier

Music: Traditional Welsh melody

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5. So I shall instruct you and show you the way;
My kind eye shall guide you lest you go astray.
Do not be the mule by a bridle restrained;
let wisdom and grace serve to make your way plain.

6. How deep in their sorrow the wicked are found.
The one who is faithful, God's mercy surrounds.
Be glad in the Lord, let the pure lift their voice;
and let all the righteous with gladness rejoice!