

R.



I turn to you, Lord, in time of trou - ble,



and you fill me with the joy of sal - va - tion.

1



Bless - èd is he whose fault is tak - *en* a - way, whose *sin* is cov - ered.



Bless - èd the man to whom the Lord im - *putes* not guilt, in whose spir - it there *is* no guile.

2



Then I ac - knowl - *edged* my sin to you, my guilt I *cov* - ered not.



I said, "I con - fess my faults *to* the Lord," and you took a - way the guilt *of* my sin.

3



Be glad in the Lord and re - *joice*, you just; ex - ult, all you up - *right* of heart.

If you would like this score transposed to a different key, please E-mail: chabanel@ccwatershed.org