

**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](mailto:chabanel@ccwatershed.org)