



R. 

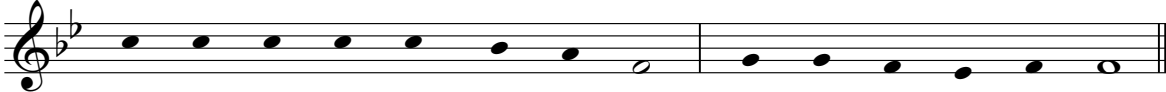
I will rise_ and go_ to my fa - ther.

1 

Have mer - cy on me, O God, *in* your good - ness;




in the great - ness of your com - pas - sion wipe out *my* of - fense.



Thor-ough - ly wash me *from* my guilt and of *my* sin cleanse me.


Psalm Verse no. 2




A clean heart cre - ate for *me*, O God, and a stead-fast spir - it re-*new* with - in me.




Cast me not out *from* your pres - ence, and your Ho - ly Spir - it *take* not from me.

3 

O Lord, o - *pen* my lips, and my mouth shall pro-*claim* your praise.



My sac - ri - fice, O God, is a *con* - trite spir - it;



a heart con - trite and hum - bled, O God, you *will* not spurn.