

How Blest Are They Whose Trespass

1 How blest are they whose tres - pass has free - ly been for - given,
 2 While I kept guil - ty si - lence, my strength was spent with grief:
 3 So let the god - ly seek you in times when you are near;
 4 "I gra - cious - ly will teach you the way that you should go,
 5 The sor - rows of the wick - ed in - crease from year to year,

whose sins are whol - ly cov - ered be - fore the sight of heaven.
 your hand was heav - y on me; my soul found no re - lief.
 no whelm - ing floods shall reach them or cause their hearts to fear.
 and, with my eye up - on you, help you my coun - sel know.
 but those who trust the LORD God know love in - stead of fear.

Blest they to whom the LORD God does not im - pute their sin,
 But when I owned my tres - pass and did not hide my sin,
 O LORD you are my ref - uge, you are my hid - ing place,
 Then do not be un - rul - y or slow to un - der - stand;
 Then in the LORD be joy - ful, in song lift up your voice;

who have a guile - less spir - it, whose heart is true with - in
 then you for - gave my guilt, LORD re - stored my life with - in.
 and you sur - round me al - ways with songs of sav - ing grace.
 be not per - verse, but will - ing to heed my wise com - mand
 be glad in God, you right - eous: re - joice, O saints, re - joice.

Text: Psalm 32; vers. *Psalter*, 1912, alt.
 Tune: Chrétien Urhan, 1834; arr. Edward F.
 Rimbault, 1867



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