

PSALM 32

Happy are those, whose rebellion is lifted; whose every offense, is covered and hidden.

- 2 Blessed by the Lord, he's not woven with sin; his breath without guile, no deceit within.
- 3 At the time I was silent, my bones saw decay; my rumbling and moaning, went on through the day.
- 4 For daily and nightly, like a hand pressing me; my vigor was turned, into summer's parched heat. (Pause)
- 5 Recognizing my error, my evil not hid; I confessed my transgression, You forgave all my sin. (Pause)
- 6 All who are godly, pray when You can be met; in a deluge of water, no answer they'll get.
- 7 You are my covert, You guard me from wrath; surround me with shouts, I escape on Your path. (Pause)
- 8 I'll instruct you and show you, the way to proceed; My eye will advise, as to Me you take heed.
- 9 Don't be like the horse, or a mule with no sense; that must be reined in, wearing halters and bits.
- 10 Abundant the anguish, the wicked have found; but to trust in the Lord, His sweet kindness surrounds.
- 11 Be glad in the Lord, let the righteous rejoice; shout for joy all you upright, and lift up your voice.