

I Plead for Grace

Psalm 51

Joseph Tyrpak

Frederick Atkinson

C G7/B C F C/E Dmin7 G7 C

vv. 1-4 1. I plead for grace, O God of steadfast love;
vv. 4-9 2. Though You want truth and purity with in;
vv. 10-13 3. Cre - ate in me a spot - less heart, I pray.
vv. 14-17 4. Save me, O God— with blood my hands are stained!
vv. 18-19 5. Lord, in Your good - ness, build up Zi - on's walls.
*see below 6. God can be just and sin - ners jus - ti - fy

* Romans 3:21-26

A min B E min A 7/E G/D D7 G

By Your great mer - cy, all my sin re - move.
I am un - clean, con - ceived with in - born sin.
Take not Your Spir - it! Cast me not a - way!
O - pen my lips to praise Your right - eous name.
Let not my sin tear down Your right - eous name.
For Je - sus bled God's glor - ious cause.
wrath to sat - is - fy.

G G7 G7 G7

Deep - ly a - shamed for spurn - ing You a - lone,
Purge me with blood, and wash me white as snow.
Re - store to me sal - va - tion's joy a - new,
Though You re - ject a thought - less sac - ri - fice,
May You de - light in ev - 'ry sac - ri - fice,
My sins the spikes that nailed Christ to the tree—

C B dim/D C/E F C/G F/A C/G G7 C

I stand con - demned be - fore Your ho - ly throne.
Hide my trans - gres - sions; heal my bro - ken soul.
Then I will teach the lost to You.
My bro - ken, con - trite heart You'll not de - spise.
Of - fered by sin - ners You have pu - ri - fied.
God's love and jus - tice there for all to see.

I Plead for Grace

Psalm 51

Joseph Tyrpak

Frederick Atkinson

C G7/B C F C/E Dmin7 G7 C

vv. 1-4 1. I plead for grace, O God of steadfast love;
vv. 4-9 2. Though You want truth and purity with in;
vv. 10-13 3. Cre - ate in me a spot - less heart, I pray.
vv. 14-17 4. Save me, O God— with blood my hands are stained!
vv. 18-19 5. Lord, in Your good - ness, build up Zi - on's walls.
*see below 6. God can be just and sin - ners jus - ti - fy

* Romans 3:21-26

A min B E min A 7/E G/D D7 G

By Your great mer - cy, all my sin re - move.
I am un - clean, con - ceived with in - born sin.
Take not Your Spir - it! Cast me not a - way!
O - pen my lips to praise Your right - eous name.
Let not my sin tear down Your right - eous name.
For Je - sus bled God's glor - ious cause.
wrath to sat - is - fy.

G G7 G7 G7

Deep - ly a - shamed for spurn - ing You a - lone,
Purge me with blood, and wash me white as snow.
Re - store to me sal - va - tion's joy a - new,
Though You re - ject a thought - less sac - ri - fice,
May You de - light in ev - 'ry sac - ri - fice,
My sins the spikes that nailed Christ to the tree—

C B dim/D C/E F C/G F/A C/G G7 C

I stand con - demned be - fore Your ho - ly throne.
Hide my trans - gres - sions; heal my bro - ken soul.
Then I will teach the lost to You.
My bro - ken, con - trite heart You'll not de - spise.
Of - fered by sin - ners You have pu - ri - fied.
God's love and jus - tice there for all to see.