

## Psalm 32

Blessed is the man whose sin is cleans'd;  
By the Lord, He is forgiv'n!  
He is covered by the righteous One;  
No offence finds refuge within.  
When I kept silent of my wrong,  
I groaned both night and day.  
Your hand was heavy on me laid;  
By the sun I withered away.

I acknowledged all my sin to You,  
My iniquities laid bare;  
And when I confessed them all to You,  
You attended to my prayer.  
Let all the godly offer prayers  
While You are to be found.  
You are a hiding place for me;  
With Your praise my voice will resound.

Hear now all my counsel as I teach;  
I'll instruct you in the way:  
Be not like the brutes who wander far;  
Without bit and bridle they stray.  
The wicked suffer many woes,  
But steadfast love surrounds  
The one who trusts in Yahweh God;  
To the righteous favour abounds.

*O lift your voices and rejoice,  
You saints with upright souls!  
With gladness pour your praises forth,  
And your mouth His glory uphold.*