



You are my hid-ing-place, you will pro-tect me in trou-ble.



You will sur-round me with songs of de - liv'-rance.

Blessed are they whose iniquity is put away
and whose sin is forgiven:
blessed are they whom the Lord declares blameless,
whose soul does not hold any guile.

While I kept silent, I wasted away,
with my daily complaining and moans.
Your hand was heavy by night and by day,
sapped my strength, like a summer of drought.

Then I acknowledged my sin to you
then I owned up to my guilt and my shame.
I made confession of all my transgression
and you pardoned all and forgave.

Let everyone who is godly and faithful
make prayer to you while you are near,
so when the floodwaters threaten to cover us
we need not worry nor fear.

I will instruct you and give you direction,
will counsel you, show you the way.
Act with integrity, show understanding
and choose to be free to obey.

Unlike the wicked whose woes will surround them
the godly will dwell in his love.
Sing and be glad, O you righteous of God,
and rejoice, O you upright of heart.