

He's blest whose sins have pardon gain'd

Joseph Stephenson

Ps. 32d.

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Text: Tate/Brady, on Ps. 32.

He's blest whose sins have par-don gain'd, No more in judg - ment to ap - pear;
While I con ceal'd the fret - ting sore, My bones con sum'd with - out re - lief;
Hea - vy on me thy hand re main'd By day and night a - like dis tress'd;
No soon - er I my wound dis clos'd, The guilt that tor - tur'd me with - in,

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Whose guilt re - mis - sion has ob - tain'd, And whose re - pen - tance is sin - cere.
All day did I with an guish roar, But no com - plaints as suag'd my grief.
Till quite of vi - tal mois - ture drain'd, Like land with sum - mer's drought op - press'd.
But thy for - give - ness in - ter - pos'd, And mer - cy's heal - ing balm pour'd in.

Whose guilt re - mis - sion has ob - tain'd, And whose re - pen - tance is sin - cere.
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Emendations: The order of staves in the source is the same as in this edition: while no indication is given in the source of which part is the treble and which is the tenor in this piece, the first piece in the book starts with a 'Treble solo', which is printed on the first staff of the four-stave system, all other staves having rests printed.

The counter part is notated in the alto clef in the source. The only indications of the text in the source are the tune title 'Ps 32d.' and the opening words 'He's blest whose sins': the first four stanzas of the text have been underlaid editorially.