Psalm 51

3 Favor me, God, in your kindness, 
in your great mercy 
erase my crimes.

4 Wash me clean of my misdeed, 
purify me of my offense.

5 My crimes I know, 
my offense is ever before me.

6 You alone have I offended, 
I have done evil in your eyes. 
So you are just when you speak, 
you are pure when you judge.

7 Truth be told, I was born into sin, 
into wrongdoing my mother expelled me.

8 Truth be told, you desire truth in the inward parts, 
in secret you would teach me wisdom.

9 Purify me with hyssop, till I be clean, 
wash me, till I be whiter than snow.

10 Let me hear gladness and joy, 
let the frame you crushed exult.

11 Avert your face from my offenses, 
erase all my misdeeds.

12 Make for me, O God, 
a clean heart. 
Put within me 
a new, right spirit.

13 Do not throw me out of your presence, 
your holy spirit 
do not take from me.

14 Let me be contented by your deliverance, 
let a vigorous spirit sustain me.

15 I will teach transgressors your ways, 
offenders will return to you.

16 Rescue me from bloodguilt, O God; 
my delivering God, 
let my tongue sing of your goodness.

17 O Lord, open my lips, 
let my mouth declare your praise.

18 Because it's not sacrifice you desire, 
with a burnt offering I make 
you are not satisfied,

19 God’s sacrifices 
are a broken spirit, 
a broken, crushed heart 
you do not despise, O God.

20 Be good with Zion in your pleasure, 
may you rebuild Jerusalem’s walls.

21 Then you’ll be desirous of proper sacrifice, 
burnt and whole offerings; 
then bulls shall burn on your altar.