

# Psalm 50 (12-15, 18, 19. R: v.12)

## Easter Vigil Ver. 1

### Response

A pure heart cre ate for

me, O God. A pure heart cre ate for me, O

### Verse 1

God. A pure heart cre ate for me, O God, put a

stead fast spi rit wi thin me. Do not cast me a way from your


pre sence, nor de prive me of your ho ly spi rit. A pure

# Psalm 50 (12-15, 18, 19. R: v.12)

## Easter Vigil Ver. 1 (Cont.)

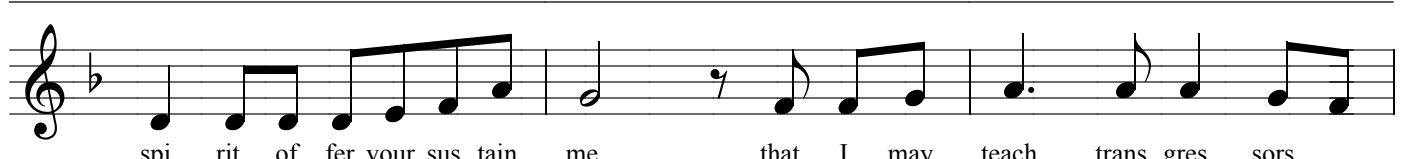
### Verse 2

2.



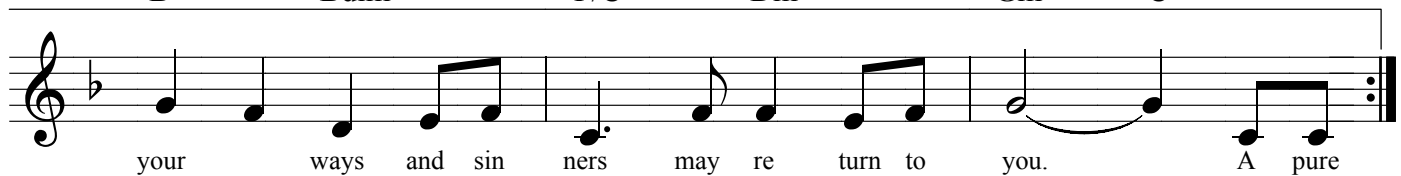
God. Give me a gain the joy of your help; with a

B $\flat$  F B $\dim$  C $\text{sus}^4$  C F F $^7$



spi rit of fer vour sus tain me, that I may teach trans gres sors


B $\flat$  B $\dim$  F/C Dm Gm $^7$  C



your ways and sin ners may re turn to you. A pure


### Verse 3

3.



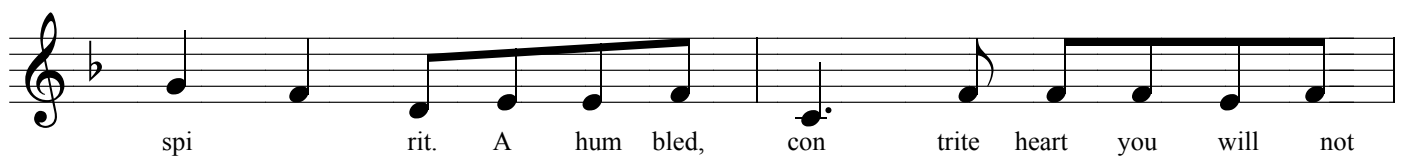
God. For in sa cri fice you take no de light, burnt of fe

B $\flat$  B $\dim$  C $\text{sus}^4$  C F F $^7$



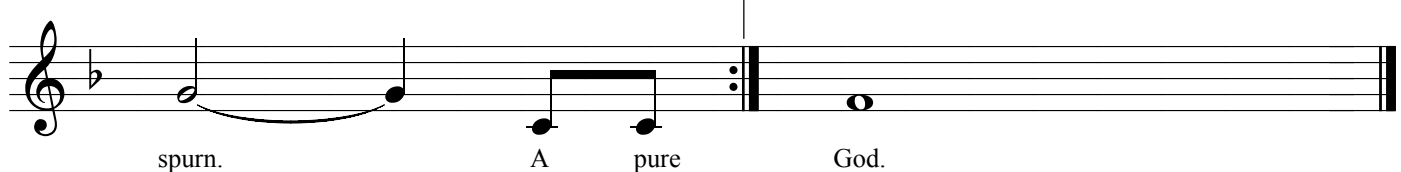
ring from me you would re fuse, my sa cri fice a con trite

B $\flat$  B $\dim$  F/C Dm



spi rit. A hum bled, con trite heart you will not

Gm $^7$  C F $\text{sus}^4$  F



spurn. A pure God.