

TEXT AND TRANSLATION (Ps. 51)

Miserere mei, Deus: Secundum magnam misericordiam tuam.	Have mercy on me, O God: According to your great mercy.
Et secundum multitudinem miserationum tuarum: Dele iniquitatem meam.	And according to the multitude of your mercies: Blot out my iniquity.
Amplius lava me ab iniquitate mea: Et a peccato meo munda me.	Wash me yet more from my iniquity: And cleanse me from my sin.
Quoniam iniquitatem meam ego cognosco: Et peccatum meum contra me est semper.	For I know my iniquity: And my sin is always before me.
Tibi soli peccavi, et malum coram te feci: Ut justificeris in sermonibus tuis, et vincas cum judicaris.	To you only have I sinned, and have done evil before you: That you may be justified in yours words and may overcome when you are judged.
Ecce enim in iniquitatibus conceptus sum: Et in peccatis concepit me mater mea.	For behold I was conceived in iniquity: And in sin did my mother conceive me.
Ecce enim veritatem dilexisti: incerta et occulta sapientiae tuae manifestasti mihi.	For behold you have loved truth: The uncertain and hidden things of your wisdom you have made manifest to me.
Asperges me hyssopo et mundabor: Lavabis me, et super nivem dealbabor.	You shall sprinkle me with hyssop, and I shall be clean; You will wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.
Auditui meo dabis gaudium et laetitiam: Et exultabunt ossa humiliata.	To my hearing, you shall give joy and gladness: And the bones that have been humbled shall rejoice.
Averte faciem tuam a peccatis meis: Et omnes iniquitates meas dele.	Turn your face away from my sins, And blot out all my iniquities.
Cor mundum crea in me, Deus: Et spiritum rectum innova in visceribus meis.	Create a clean heart in me, O God: And renew a right spirit in my body.
Ne projicias me a facie tua: Et spiritum sanctum tuum ne auferas a me.	Cast me not away from your face, And take not your holy spirit from me.
Redde mihi laetitiam salutaris tui: Et spiritu principali confirma me.	Restore to me the joy of your salvation: And strengthen me with a perfect spirit.
Docebo iniquos vias tuas: Et impii ad te convertentur.	I will teach the unjust your ways: And the wicked shall be converted to you.

Libera me de sanguinibus, Deus, Deus salutis meae: Et exultabit lingua mea justitiam tuam.	Deliver me from blood, O God, God of my salvation: And my tongue shall extol your justice.
Domine, labia mea aperies: Et os meum annuntiabit laudem tuam.	Lord, you will open my lips: And my mouth shall declare your praise.
Quoniam si voluisses sacrificium, dedissem utique: Holocaustis non delectaberis.	For if you desired sacrifice, I would have given it, With burnt offerings you will not be delighted.
Sacrificium Deo spiritus contribulatus: Cor contritum et humiliatum Deus, non despicias.	A sacrifice to God is an afflicted spirit: A contrite and humble heart, O God, you will not despise.
Benigne fac, Domine, in bona voluntate tua Sion: Ut aedificentur muri Jerusalem.	Deal favorably, O Lord, in goodwill with Zion: That the walls of Jerusalem may be built up.
Tunc acceptabis sacrificium justitiae, oblationes et holocausta: Tunc imponent super altare tuum vitulos.	Then shall you accept the sacrifice of justice, oblations and burnt offerings, Then shall they lay calves upon your alter.