OD be merciful to me, On Thy grace I rest my plea; Plenteous in compassion Thou, Blot out my transgression now; Wash me, make me pure within; Cleanse, O cleanse me from my sin.

- 2 My transgressions I confess, Grief and guilt my soul oppress; I have sinned against Thy grace, Long provoked Thee to Thy face; I confess my judgement just, Only in Thy mercy trust.
- I am evil, born in sin,
 Thou desirest truth within;
 Thou alone my Saviour art,
 Teach, restore and take my heart;
 Make me pure, Thy grace bestow,
 Wash me whiter than the snow.
- 4 Broken, humbled to the dust By Thy wrath and judgement just, Make this contrite heart rejoice, And in gladness hear Thy voice; From my sins, O hide Thy face, Blot them out in boundless grace.

The Psalter, 1912