



LENT AND HOLY WEEK

MISERERE — PSALM 51 (HAVE MERCY ON ME, O GOD)

Psalm 50 (51), the psalm of David's repentance

"Have mercy on me, O God, according to thy great mercy": the great penitential psalm of Lent



LATIN

Miserere mei, Deus, secundum magnam
misericordiam tuam;
et secundum multitudinem miserationum
tuarum, dele iniquitatem meam.

Amplius lava me ab iniquitate mea,
et a peccato meo munda me.

Quoniam iniquitatem meam ego cognosco,
et peccatum meum contra me est semper.

Tibi soli peccavi, et malum coram te feci;
ut justifieris in sermonibus tuis, et vincas cum
judicaris.

Ecce enim in iniquitatibus conceptus sum,
et in peccatis concepit me mater mea.

Ecce enim veritatem dilexisti;
incerta et occulta sapientiae tuae manifestasti
mihi.

ENGLISH

Have mercy on me, O God, according to thy
great mercy.
And according to the multitude of thy tender
mercies blot out my iniquity.

Wash me yet more from my iniquity,
and cleanse me from my sin.

For I know my iniquity,
and my sin is always before me.

To thee only have I sinned, and have done evil
before thee:
that thou mayst be justified in thy words and
mayst overcome when thou art judged.

For behold I was conceived in iniquities;
and in sins did my mother conceive me.

For behold thou hast loved truth:
the uncertain and hidden things of thy wisdom
thou hast made manifest to me.

Asperges me hyssopo, et mundabor;
lavabis me, et super nivem dealbabor.

Auditui meo dabis gaudium et laetitiam,
et exultabunt ossa humiliata.

Averte faciem tuam a peccatis meis,
et omnes iniquitates meas dele.

Cor mundum crea in me, Deus,
et spiritum rectum innova in visceribus meis.

Ne projicias me a facie tua,
et spiritum sanctum tuum ne auferas a me.

Redde mihi laetitiam salutaris tui,
et spiritu principali confirma me.

Docebo iniquos vias tuas,
et impii ad te convertentur.

Libera me de sanguinibus, Deus, Deus salutis
meae,
et exultabit lingua mea justitiam tuam.

Domine, labia mea aperies,
et os meum annuntiabit laudem tuam.

Quoniam si voluisses sacrificium, dedissem
utique;
holocaustis non delectaberis.

Sacrificium Deo spiritus contribulatus;
cor contritum et humiliatum, Deus, non
despicias.

Benigne fac, Domine, in bona voluntate tua
Sion,
ut aedificentur muri Jerusalem.

Thou shalt sprinkle me with hyssop, and I shall
be cleansed:
thou shalt wash me, and I shall be made whiter
than snow.

To my hearing thou shalt give joy and gladness:
and the bones that have been humbled shall
rejoice.

Turn away thy face from my sins,
and blot out all my iniquities.

Create a clean heart in me, O God:
and renew a right spirit within my bowels.

Cast me not away from thy face;
and take not thy holy spirit from me.

Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation,
and strengthen me with a perfect spirit.

I will teach the unjust thy ways:
and the wicked shall be converted to thee.

Deliver me from blood, O God, thou God of
my salvation:
and my tongue shall extol thy justice.

O Lord, thou wilt open my lips:
and my mouth shall declare thy praise.

For if thou hadst desired sacrifice, I would
indeed have given it:
with burnt offerings thou wilt not be
delighted.

A sacrifice to God is an afflicted spirit:
a contrite and humbled heart, O God, thou
wilt not despise.

Deal favourably, O Lord, in thy good will with
Sion;
that the walls of Jerusalem may be built up.



Tunc acceptabis sacrificium justitiae,
oblaciones et holocausta;
tunc imponent super altare tuum vitulos.

Gloria Patri, et Filio, et Spiritui Sancto.
Sicut erat in principio, et nunc, et semper, et in
saecula saeculorum. Amen.

Then shalt thou accept the sacrifice of justice,
oblations and whole burnt offerings:
then shall they lay calves upon thy altar.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to
the Holy Ghost.
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever
shall be, world without end. Amen.

+