

Happy Are Those Who Once Were Slaves to Sin

Paraphrase of Psalm 32

Tune: TOULON

Text: Stephen M. Fearing, 2016

10.10.10.10

Music: Genevan Psalter, 1551

Piano

5

Pno.

9

Pno.

13

Pno.

Hap - py are those who once were slaves to sin.
Si - lence I kept for ma - ny dis - mal days.
May all the faith - ful give them - selves in prayer.
God will in - struct and teach us as we go.

God has se - cured us, sought our souls to win.
Hea - vy my heart, my mouth re - fused to praise.
E - ver you list - en, e - ver do you care.
Wis - dom will fol - low, gifts of grace will flow.

Glee fills the hearts that flee from wretch - ed wrong;
Then I con - fessed my sor - ry, sin - ful soul;
You are my hid - ing place; your love surr - ounds.
Find - ing our faith will be our jour - ney bold.

Co - vered by grace, they sing their free - dom song.
God heard my cry and sought to make me whole.
My sole sal - va - tion in your grace a - bounds.
Glad - ness up - holds the right - eous of God's fold.