Powerful Psalms for Repentance and Forgiveness

59 verses • 5:43 reading time • World English Bible

Psalm 27

1 By David. The LORD is my light and my salvation. Whom shall I fear? The LORD is the strength of
my life. Of whom shall I be afraid? 2 When evildoers came at me to eat up my flesh, even my
adversaries and my foes, they stumbled and fell. 3 Though an army should encamp against me, my
heart shall not fear. Though war should rise against me, even then I will be confident. 4 One thing I
have asked of the LORD, that I will seek after: that I may dwell in the LORD's house all the days of my
life, to see the LORD's beauty, and to inquire in his temple. 5 For in the day of trouble, he will keep me
secretly in his pavilion. In the secret place of his tabernacle, he will hide me. He will lift me up on a
rock. 6 Now my head will be lifted up above my enemies around me. I will offer sacrifices of joy in his
tent. I will sing, yes, I will sing praises to the LORD. 7 Hear, LORD, when I cry with my voice. Have
mercy also on me, and answer me. 8 When you said, "Seek my face," my heart said to you, "I will seek
your face, LORD." 9 Don't hide your face from me. Don't put your servant away in anger. You have
been my help. Don't abandon me, neither forsake me, God of my salvation. 10 When my father and my
mother forsake me, then the LORD will take me up. 11 Teach me your way, LORD. Lead me in a
straight path, because of my enemies. 12 Don't deliver me over to the desire of my adversaries, for false
witnesses have risen up against me, such as breathe out cruelty. 13 I am still confident of this: I will see
the goodness of the LORD in the land of the living. 14 Wait for the LORD. Be strong, and let your heart
take courage. Yes, wait for the LORD.

Psalm 47

1 For the Chief Musician. A Psalm by the sons of Korah. Oh clap your hands, all you nations. Shout to
God with the voice of triumph! 2 For the LORD Most High is awesome. He is a great King over all the
earth. 3 He subdues nations under us, and peoples under our feet. 4 He chooses our inheritance for us,
the glory of Jacob whom he loved. Selah. 5 God has gone up with a shout, the LORD with the sound of
a trumpet. 6 Sing praises to God! Sing praises! Sing praises to our King! Sing praises! 7 For God is the
King of all the earth. Sing praises with understanding. 8 God reigns over the nations. God sits on his
holy throne. 9 The princes of the peoples are gathered together, the people of the God of Abraham. For
the shields of the earth belong to God. He is greatly exalted!

Psalm 51

1 For the Chief Musician. A Psalm by David, when Nathan the prophet came to him, after he had gone in
to Bathsheba. Have mercy on me, God, according to your loving kindness. According to the multitude
of your tender mercies, blot out my transgressions. 2 Wash me thoroughly from my iniquity. Cleanse
me from my sin. 3 For I know my transgressions. My sin is constantly before me. 4 Against you, and
you only, I have sinned, and done that which is evil in your sight, so you may be proved right when you
speak, and justified when you judge. 5 Behold, I was born in iniquity. My mother conceived me in sin.
6 Behold, you desire truth in the inward parts. You teach me wisdom in the inmost place. 7 Purify me
with hyssop, and I will be clean. Wash me, and I will be whiter than snow. 8 Let me hear joy and
gladness, that the bones which you have broken may rejoice. 9 Hide your face from my sins, and blot
out all of my iniquities. 10 Create in me a clean heart, O God. Renew a right spirit within me. 11 Don't
throw me from your presence, and don't take your Holy Spirit from me. 12 Restore to me the joy of
your salvation. Uphold me with a willing spirit. 13 Then I will teach transgressors your ways. Sinners
will be converted to you. 14 Deliver me from the guilt of bloodshed, O God, the God of my salvation.
My tongue will sing aloud of your righteousness. 15 Lord, open my lips. My mouth will declare your

praise. 16 For you don’t delight in sacrifice, or else I would give it. You have no pleasure in burnt offering. 17 The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit. O God, you will not despise a broken and contrite heart. 18 Do well in your good pleasure to Zion. Build the walls of Jerusalem. 19 Then you will delight in the sacrifices of righteousness, in burnt offerings and in whole burnt offerings. Then they will offer bulls on your altar.

Psalm 90

1 A Prayer by Moses, the man of God. Lord, you have been our dwelling place for all generations. 2 Before the mountains were born, before you had formed the earth and the world, even from everlasting to everlasting, you are God. 3 You turn man to destruction, saying, “Return, you children of men.” 4 For a thousand years in your sight are just like yesterday when it is past, like a watch in the night. 5 You sweep them away as they sleep. In the morning they sprout like new grass. 6 In the morning it sprouts and springs up. By evening, it is withered and dry. 7 For we are consumed in your anger. We are troubled in your wrath. 8 You have set our iniquities before you, our secret sins in the light of your presence. 9 For all our days have passed away in your wrath. We bring our years to an end as a sigh. 10 The days of our years are seventy, or even by reason of strength eighty years; yet their pride is but labor and sorrow, for it passes quickly, and we fly away. 11 Who knows the power of your anger, your wrath according to the fear that is due to you? 12 So teach us to count our days, that we may gain a heart of wisdom. 13 Relent, LORD! How long? Have compassion on your servants! 14 Satisfy us in the morning with your loving kindness, that we may rejoice and be glad all our days. 15 Make us glad for as many days as you have afflicted us, for as many years as we have seen evil. 16 Let your work appear to your servants, your glory to their children. 17 Let the favor of the Lord our God be on us. Establish the work of our hands for us. Yes, establish the work of our hands.