

# I will rise and go to my father

Twenty-fourth Sunday in Ordinary Time (C)

Psalm 51:3-4, 12-13, 17, 19

Tinnah M. dela Rosa

Antiphon

The musical score is written in G minor, 4/4 time. It features a melody with lyrics and guitar chords. The score is divided into two systems, each with two staves. The first system contains the antiphon and the first line of the psalm. The second system contains the remaining lines of the psalm. Chords are indicated above the notes. There are first and second endings for the antiphon. The lyrics are: 'I will rise and go to my father. I will father. 1. Have mercy on me, O God, in your goodness; in the greatness of your compassion wipe out my offense. Thoroughly wash me from my guilt and of my sin cleanse me. I will 2.A clean heart create for me, O God, and a steadfast spirit renew within me. Cast me not out from your presence, and'.

1. Gm Cm<sup>7</sup> Dm Gm 2. Gm

I will rise and go to my fa - ther. I will fa - ther.

4 Gm Cm<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> Gm

1. Have mer - cy on me, O God, in your good - ness; in the

8 Cm<sup>7</sup> Cm<sup>6</sup> D<sup>7</sup> Gm

great - ness of your com - pas - sion wipe out my of - fense.

12 Cm<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> Gm

Tho - rough - ly wash me from my guilt

16 Cm<sup>7</sup> Cm<sup>6</sup> D D<sup>7</sup>

and of my sin cleanse me. I will

20 Gm Cm<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> Gm

2.A clean heart create for me, O God, and a

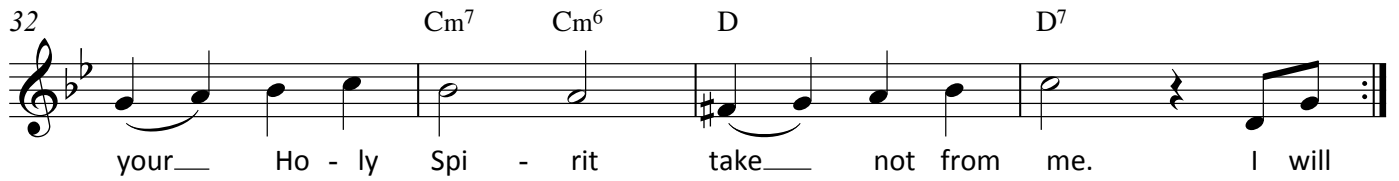
24 Cm<sup>7</sup> Cm<sup>6</sup> D<sup>7</sup> Gm

stead - fast spi - rit re - new with in me.

28 Cm<sup>7</sup> Gm

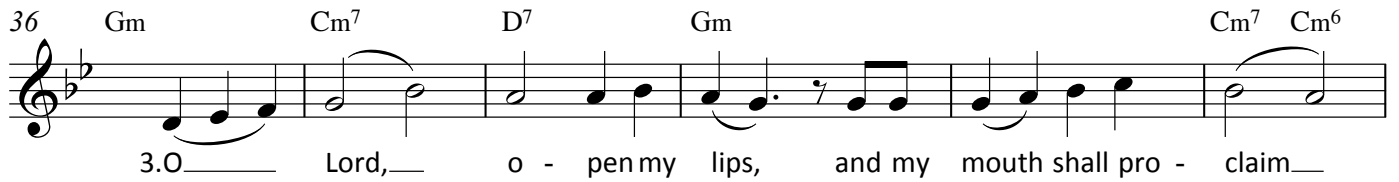
Cast me not out from your pre - sence, and

32 Cm<sup>7</sup> Cm<sup>6</sup> D D<sup>7</sup>



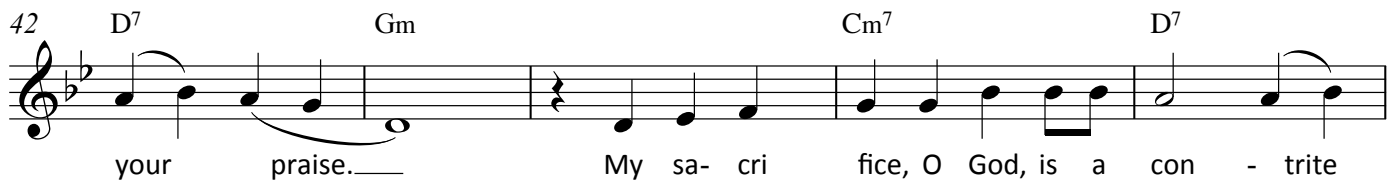
your Ho - ly Spi - rit take not from me. I will

36 Gm Cm<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> Gm Cm<sup>7</sup> Cm<sup>6</sup>



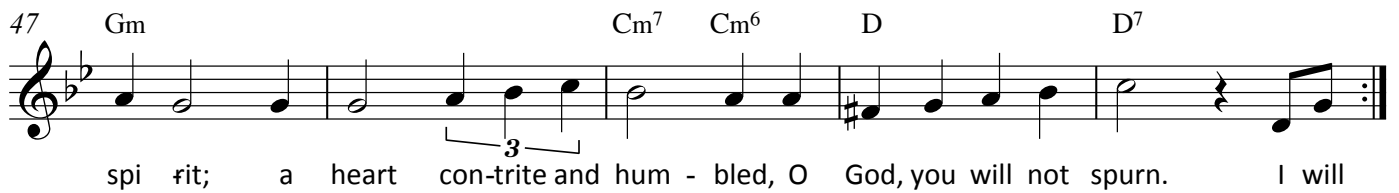
3.0 Lord, o - pen my lips, and my mouth shall pro - claim

42 D<sup>7</sup> Gm Cm<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup>



your praise. My sa - cri fice, O God, is a con - trite

47 Gm Cm<sup>7</sup> Cm<sup>6</sup> D D<sup>7</sup>



spi rit; a heart con-trite and hum - bled, O God, you will not spurn. I will