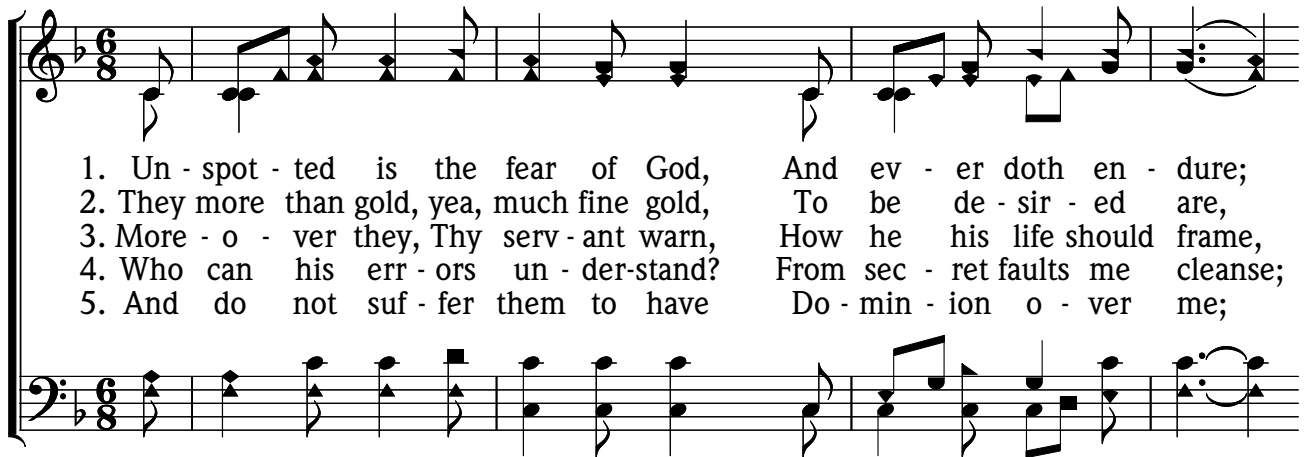


O How Love I Thy Law

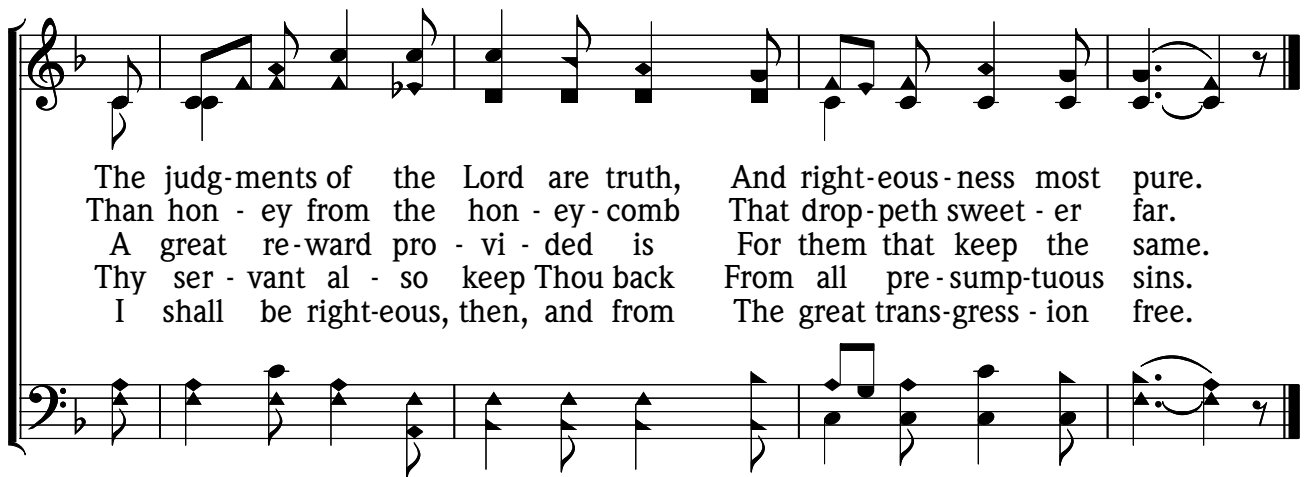
"...the judgments of the Lord are true and righteous altogether." — Psalm 19:9

Psalm 19:7-11; arr. J. M.

James McGranahan 1897

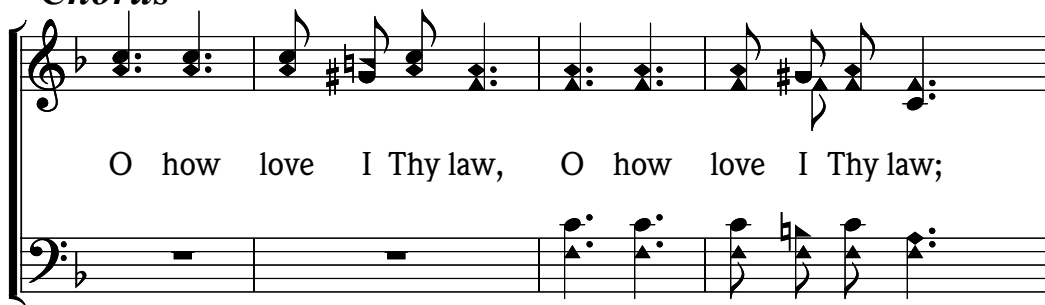


1. Un - spot - ted is the fear of God, And ev - er doth en - dure;
2. They more than gold, yea, much fine gold, To be de - sir - ed are,
3. More - o - ver they, Thy serv - ant warn, How he his life should frame,
4. Who can his err - ors un - der-stand? From sec - ret faults me cleanse;
5. And do not suf - fer them to have Do - min - ion o - ver me;



The judg - ments of the Lord are truth, And right - eous - ness most pure.
Than hon - ey from the hon - ey - comb That drop - peth sweet - er far.
A great re - ward pro - vi - ded is For them that keep the same.
Thy ser - vant al - so keep Thou back From all pre - sump - tuous sins.
I shall be right - eous, then, and from The great trans - gress - ion free.

Chorus



O how love I Thy law, O how love I Thy law;



It is my med - i - ta - tion all the day;

O how love I Thy law, O how love I Thy law;

rit.
It is my med-i - ta-tion all the day. (all the day.)