

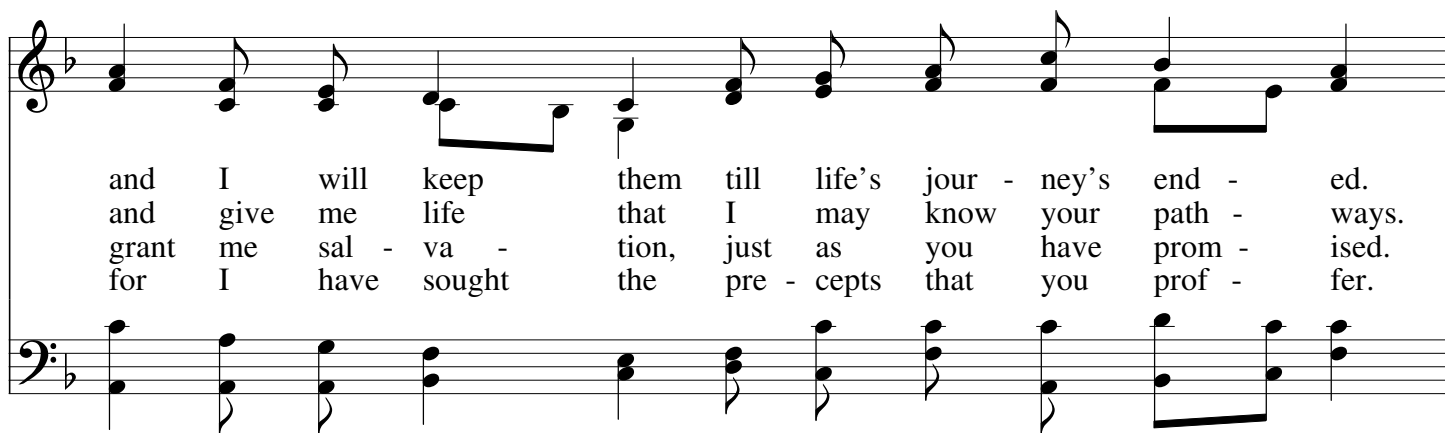
# Psalm 119:33-48

Geneva, 1551

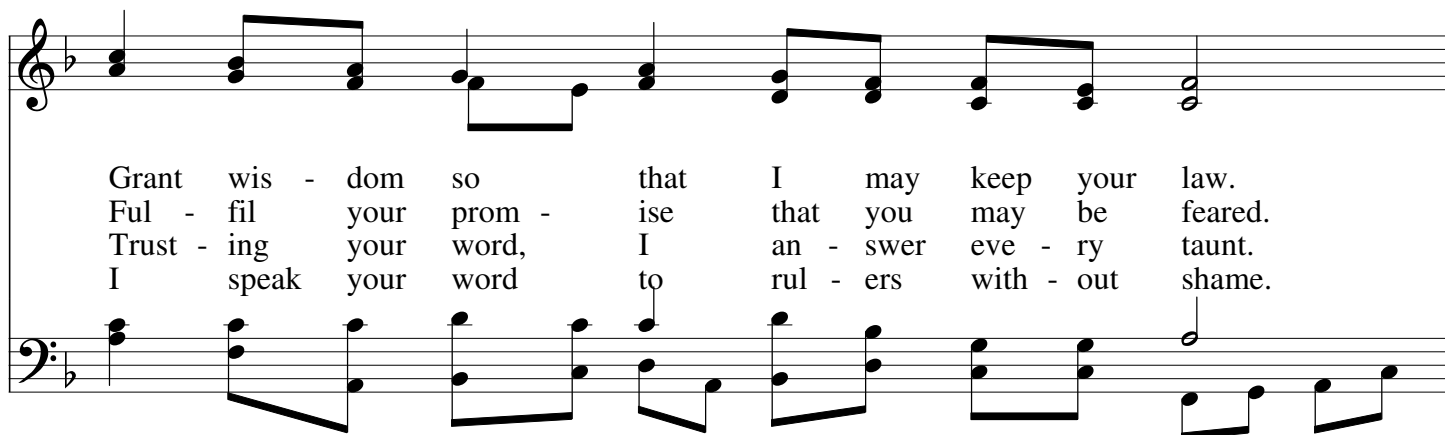


♩ = 75

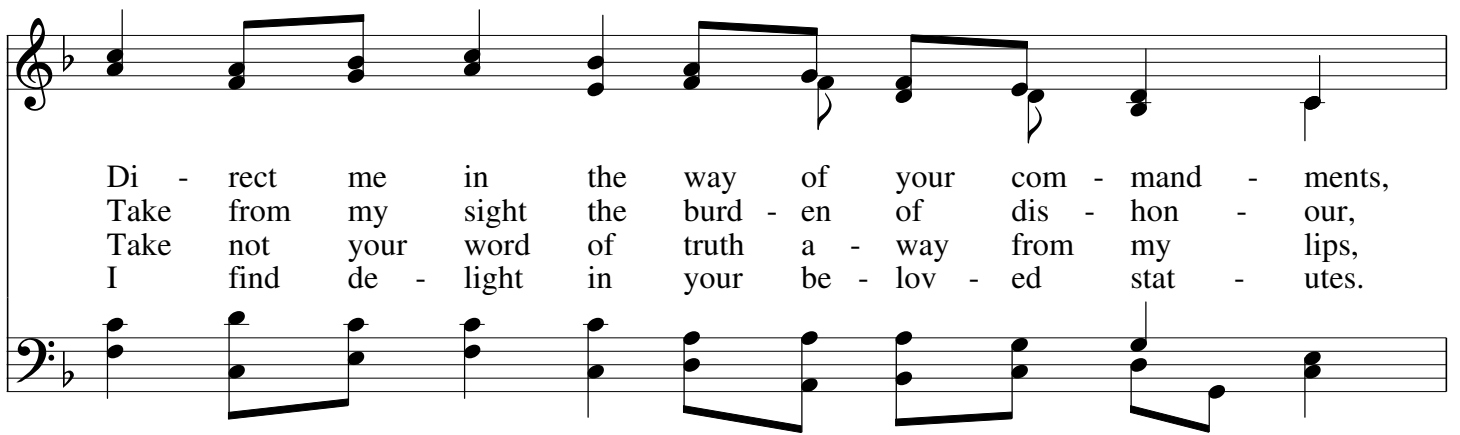
9. Teach me, O LORD, the way of your de - crees,  
10. A - vert my eyes from view - ing worth - less things,  
11. May your un - swerv - ing love soon come to me;  
12. Now shall I walk a - bout at lib - er - ty,



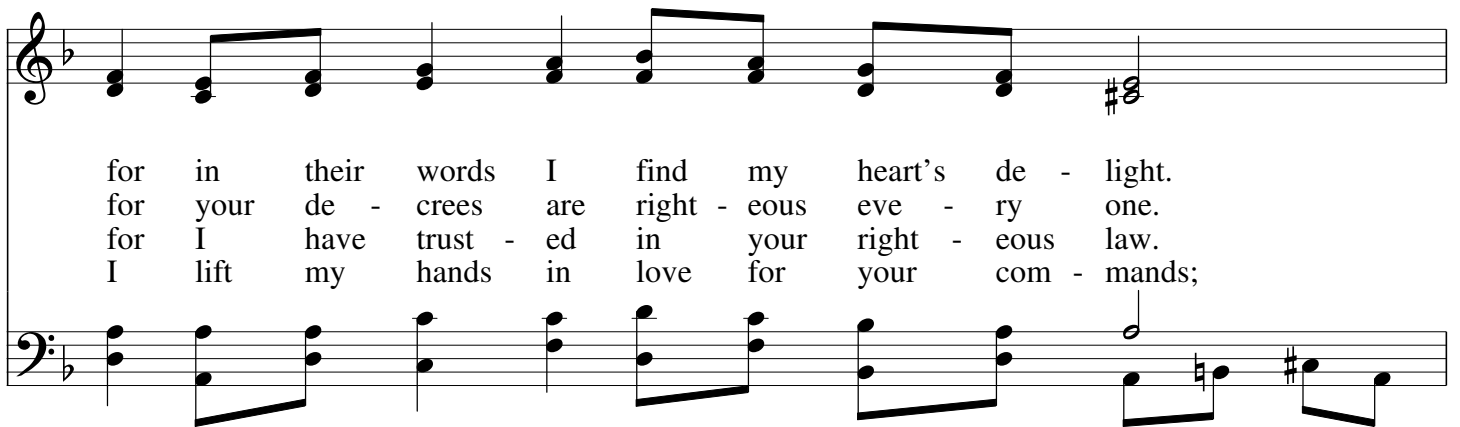
and I will keep them till life's jour - ney's end - ed.  
and give me life that I may know your path - ways.  
grant me sal - va - tion, just as you have prom - ised.  
for I have sought the pre - cepts that you prof - fer.



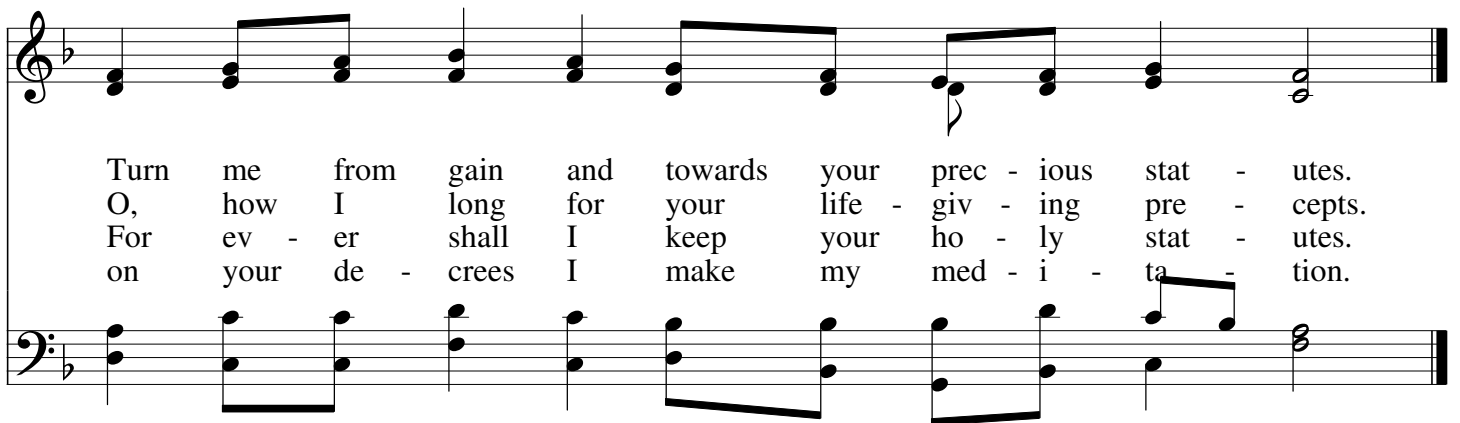
Grant wis - dom so that I may keep your law.  
Ful - fil your prom - ise that you may be feared.  
Trust - ing your word, I an - swer eve - ry taunt.  
I speak your word to rul - ers with - out shame.



Di - rect me in the way of your com - mand - ments,  
 Take from my sight the burd - en of dis - hon - our,  
 Take not your word of truth a - way from my lips,  
 I find de - light in your be - lov - ed stat - ues.



for in their words I find my heart's de - light.  
 for your de - crees are right - eous eve - ry one.  
 for I have trust - ed in your right - eous law.  
 I lift my hands in love for your com - mands;



Turn me from gain and towards your prec - ious stat - ues.  
 O, how I long for your life - giv - ing pre - cepts.  
 For ev - er shall I keep your ho - ly stat - ues.  
 on your de - crees I make my med - i - ta - tion.