

WILTSHIRE C.M.

$\text{♩} = 84$

*Psalm 119*

- 1 O how love I Thy law, it is  
My study all the day;  
It makes me wiser than my foes,  
And keeps me in Thy way.
- 2 How sweet unto my taste, O Lord,  
Are all Thy words of truth!  
Yea, I do find them sweeter far  
Than honey to my mouth.
- 3 I through Thy precepts, that are pure,  
Do understanding get;  
I therefore ev'ry way that's false  
With all my heart do hate.
- 4 Thy word is to my feet a lamp,  
And to my path a light;  
I promised have, and will perform,  
To keep Thy judgements right.