

O How I Love Thy Holy Law

Isaac Watts

W. Gardiner

Arr. by A. M.

mel. 1

1.) O how I love Thy ho - ly law!
2.) My wak - ing eyes Thy pre - vent the day
3.) Thy heav'n - ly words pre my heart en - gage,
4.) When na - ture sinks, and spir - its droop,

5 6 7

'Tis dai - ly my de - - - light;
To med - i - - - tate Thy - - - word;
And well - em - - - ploy Thy my tongue,
Thy prom - is - - - es of grace

8 9 10 11

And thence my med - i - ta - tions draw
My soul with long - ing melts a - draw
And in my wea - ry pil - grims a - way
Are pil - laars to sup - port my hope,

12 13 14

Di - vine ad - - - vice by night.
To hear Thy - - - gos - pel, Lord.
Yield me a heav'n - ly song.
And there I write Thy Thy praise.