# Judge Me, O Lord, and Prove My Ways

**Doh is Eb · 4/4** Tune: MELCOMBE

| s - | s - f - m - r - | d - l - s - s - |
Judge me, O Lord, and prove my ways, And

| d' - t - l - s - | s - fe - s - m - |
try my reins, and try my heart; My

| m - f - s - m - | r - m - f - f - |
faith upon thy promise stays, Nor

| m - r - s - f - | m - r - d - |
from thy law my feet depart.

## The other verses

2 I hate to walk, I hate to sit,
With men of vanity and lies;
The scoffer and the hypocrite
Are the abhorrence of mine eyes.

3 Amongst thy saints will I appear,
With hands well wash'd in innocence;
But when I stand before thy bar,
The blood of Christ is my defence.

4 I love thy habitation, Lord,
The temple where thine honours dwell;
There shall I hear thine holy word,
And there thy works of wonder tell.

5 Let not my soul be join'd at last
With men of treachery and blood,
Since I my days on earth have past
Among the saints, and near my God.

Tune MELCOMBE by Samuel Webbe (1740–1816); words by Isaac Watts (1674–1748). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.