Lord, I Esteem Thy Judgments Right

Doh is D · 4/4 Tune: CAITHNESS

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| d - | m - f - s - d - | t, - d - r - m - |
  Lord,   I esteem thy          judgments right, And

| f - s - l - l - | s - - - - - s - |
  all thy statutes        just; Thence

| l - t - d' - m - | f - s - l - s - |
  I maintain a            constant fight With

| f - m - r - r - | d - - - - - |
  every flattering        lust.
```

The other verses

2 Thy precepts often I survey;
I keep thy law in sight,
Thro' all the business of the day,
To form my actions right.

3 My heart in midnight silence cries,
"How sweet thy comforts be!"
My thoughts in holy wonder rise,
And bring their thanks to thee.

4 And when my spirit drinks her fill
At some good word of thine,
Not mighty men that share the spoil
Have joys compar'd to mine.

Tune CAITHNESS (Scottish Psalter); 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.