Lord, I Have Made Thy Word My Choice

Doh is F · 4/4 Tune: ST. FLAVIAN

| d - | d - t, - d - m - | r - r - d - d - |
Lord, I have made thy word my choice, My

| f - m - d - r - | m - - - - - m - |
lasting heri- tage; There

| m - f - s - m - | d - r - m - m - |
shall my noblest powers rejoice, My

| r - d - d - t, - | d - - - - - |
warmest thoughts en- gage.

The other verses

2 I'll read the histories of thy love,
And keep thy laws in sight,
While thro' the promises I rove,
With ever fresh delight.

3 'Tis a broad land of wealth unknown
Where springs of life arise,
Seeds of immortal bliss are sown,
And hidden glory lies.

4 The best relief that mourners have,
It makes our sorrows blest;
Our fairest hope beyond the grave,
And our eternal rest.

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