To Meditate Thy Precepts, Lord

Doh is C · 4/4 Tune: ST ANNE

| s - | m - l - s - d' - | d' - t - d' - s - |
To meditate thy precepts, Lord, Shall

| d' - s - l - fe - | s - - - - - t - |
be my sweet em- ploy; My

| d' - l - r' - t - | d' - l - t - s - |
soul shall ne'er for- get thy word, Thy

| l - d' - r' - t - | d' - - - - - |
word is all my joy.

The other verses

2 How would I run in thy commands,
If thou my heart discharge
From sin and Satan's hateful chains,
And set my feet at large!

3 My lips with courage shall declare
Thy statutes and thy Name;
I'll speak thy word, tho' kings should hear
Nor yield to sinful shame.

4 Let bands of persecutors rise
To rob me of my right,
Let pride and malice forge their lies,
Thy law is my delight.

5 Depart from me, ye wicked race,
Whose hands and hearts are ill;
I love my God, I love his ways,
And must obey his will.

Tune ST ANNE by William Croft (1678–1727); 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.