With My Whole Heart I've Sought Thy Face

Doh is F · 4/4 Tune: YORK

| d - | m - s - f - l - | m - s - r - r - |
With my whole heart I've sought thy face, O

| m - s - s - fe - | s - - - - - d - |
let me never stray From

| m - s - f - l - | m - s - r - s - |
thy commands, O God of grace, Nor

| f - m - r - r - | d - - - - - |
tread the sinner's way.

The other verses

2 Thy word I've hid within my heart
To keep my conscience clean,
And be an everlasting guard
From every rising sin.

3 I'm a companion of the saints
Who fear and love the Lord;
My sorrows rise, my nature faints,
When men transgress thy word.

4 While sinners do thy gospel wrong,
My spirit stands in awe;
My soul abhors a lying tongue,
But loves thy righteous law.

5 My heart with sacred reverence hears
The threatenings of thy word:
My flesh with holy trembling fears
The judgments of the Lord.

6 My God, I long, I hope, I wait
For thy salvation still;
While thy whole law is my delight,
And I obey thy will.

Tune YORK (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.