

Psalm 119:101-104

083x MAIN (C.M.)

Adapted from Nageli

♩ = 75

My feet from each ill way I stay'd,
How sweet un - to my taste, O Lord,
I through thy pre - cepts, that are pure,

that I may keep thy word.
are all thy words of truth!
do un - der - stand - ing get;

I from thy judg - ments have not swerv'd;
 Yea, I do find them sweet - er far
 I there - fore ev' - ry way that's false

for than with thou ho - all hast ney my
 taught to heart me, my do Lord. mouth. hate.