

Psalm 119:116-120 Samech, The 15th Part, Part 2

085 MARTYRDOM (C.M.)

Melody by Hugh Wilson, 1766-1824

♩ = 80

Ac - cor - ding to thy faith - ful word
Hold thou me up, so shall I be
Thou tread'st down of all that love to stray;
For fear of thee my ver - y flesh

up - hold and and sta safe - blish me,
in peace and and safe - ty still;
false their de - ceit all doth dis - prove.
doth trem - ble, all dis - may'd;

That I may live, and of my hope
 And to thy stat - utes have re - spect
 Lewd men, like dross, a - way thou putt'st;
 And of thy righ - teous judg - ments, Lord,

a - sham - ed nev - er be.
 con - tin - ual - ly I will.
 there - fore thy law I love.
 my soul is much a - fraid.