

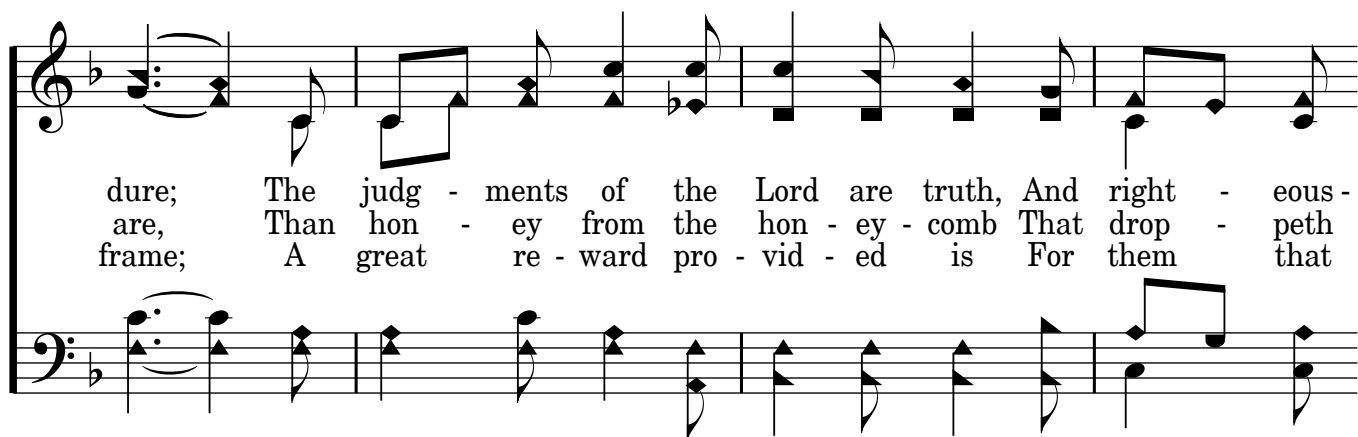
O How Love I Thy Law

The law of the Lord is perfect, converting the soul. Psalm 19:7

F - 2c - SOL↓

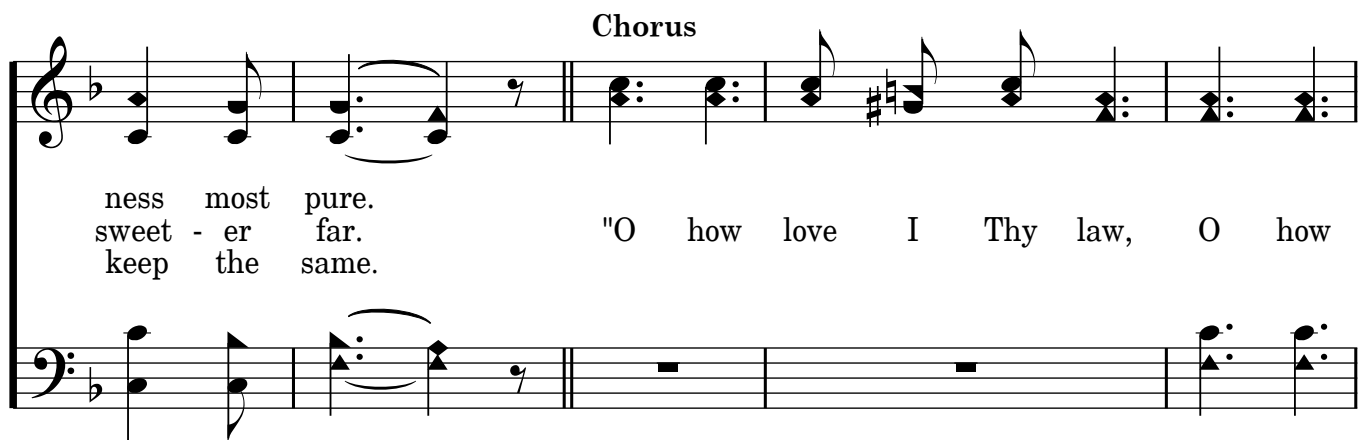


1. Un - spot - ted is the fear of God, And ev - er doth en -
 2. They more than gold, yes, much fine gold, To be de - sir - ed
 3. More - o - ver they, Thy ser - vant warn, How he his life should



ture; The judg - ments of the Lord are truth, And right - eous -
 are, Than hon - ey from the hon - ey - comb That drop - peth
 frame; A great re - ward pro - vid - ed is For them that

Chorus



ness most pure.
 sweet - er far.
 keep the same.

"O how love I Thy law, O how



love I thy law, It is my med - i - ta - tion all the



day; O how love I Thy law, O how love I Thy law;



rit.
It is my med - i - ta - tion all the day." (all the day.)