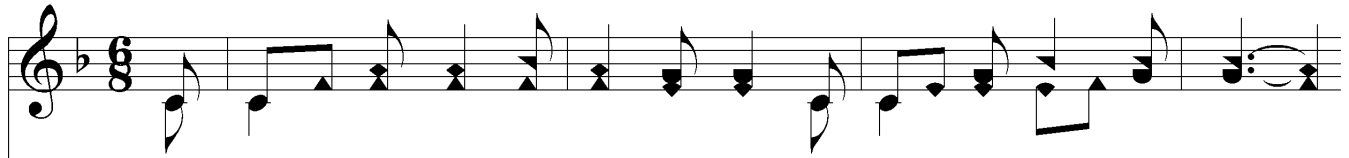


O How Love I Thy Law



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

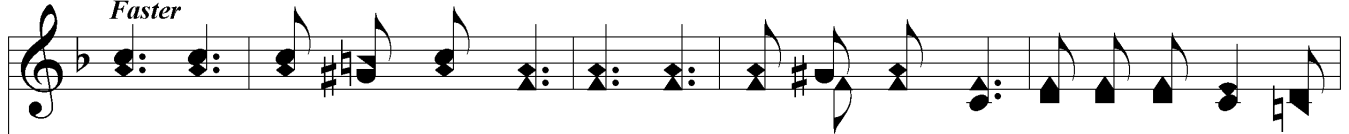


The judg - ments of the Lord are truth And right - eous - ness most pure.
 Than hon - ey from the hon - ey - comb That drop - peth sweet - er far.
 A great re - ward pro - vid - ed is For them that keep the same.

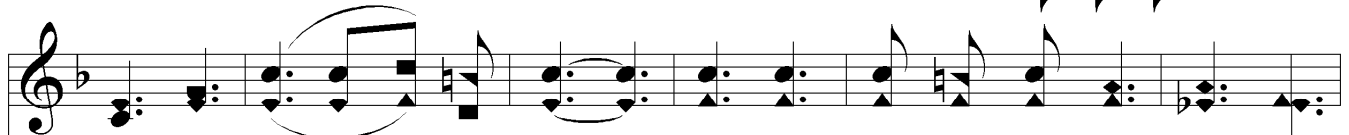


Chorus

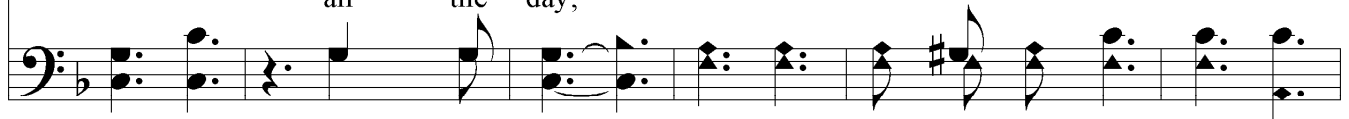
Faster



"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
 all the day;



love I Thy law; It is my med - i - ta - tion all the day." all the day."

