

# 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,  
4. Who can His er - rors un - der-stand? From se - cret faults me cleanse;  
5. And do not suf - fer them to have Do - min - ion o - ver me;

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.  
Thy ser - vant al - so keep Thou back From all pre - sump - tuous sins.  
I shall be right - eous, then, and from The great trans - ges - sion free.

*Chorus* *Faster*

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