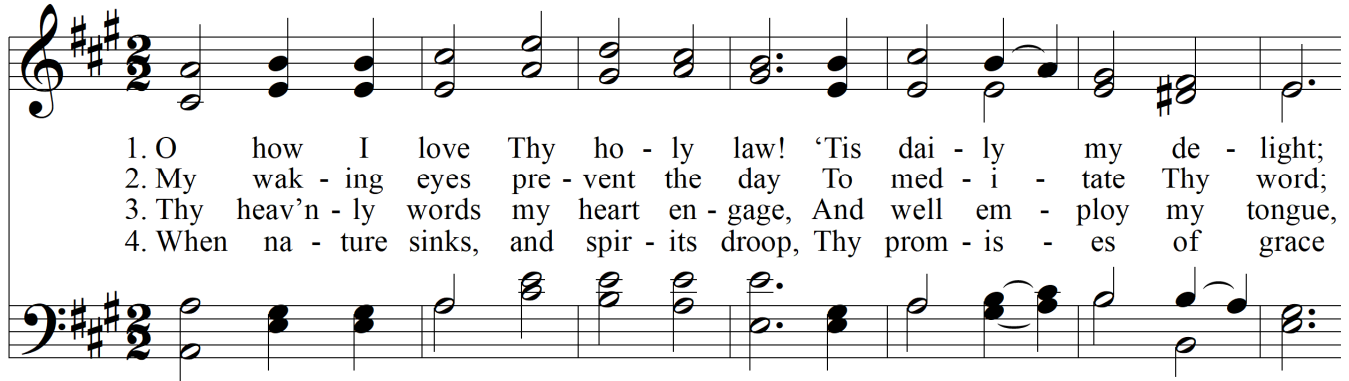
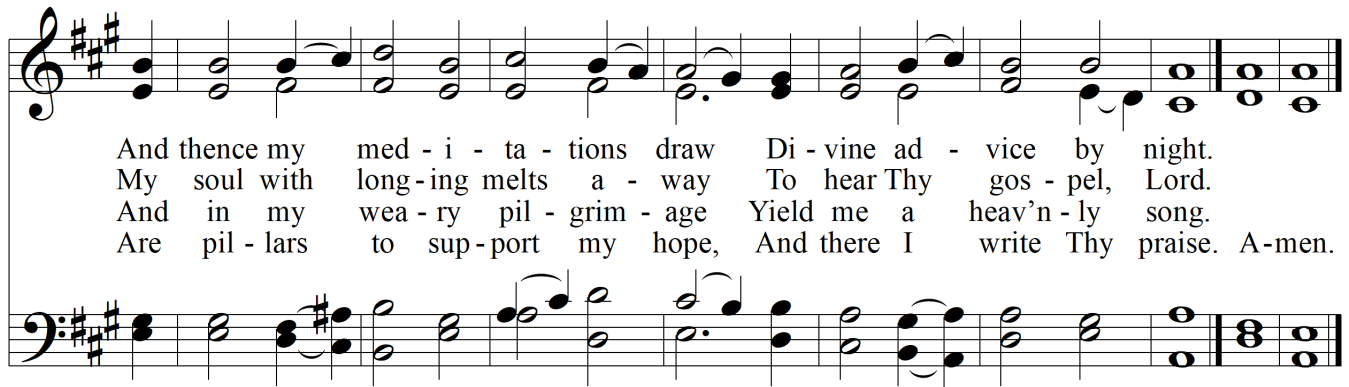


# O How I Love Thy Holy Law

DEDHAM C. M.



1. O how I love Thy ho - ly law! 'Tis dai - ly my de - light;  
2. My wak - ing eyes pre - vent the day To med - i - tate Thy word;  
3. Thy heav'n - ly words my heart en - gage, And well em - ploy my tongue,  
4. When na - ture sinks, and spir - its droop, Thy prom - is - es of grace



And thence my med - i - ta - tions draw Di - vine ad - vice by night.  
My soul with long - ing melts a - way To hear Thy gos - pel, Lord.  
And in my wea - ry pil - grim - age Yield me a heav'n - ly song.  
Are pil - lars to sup - port my hope, And there I write Thy praise. A - men.

Words: Isaac Watts (1719)

Music: W. Gardiner (1766-1853)