

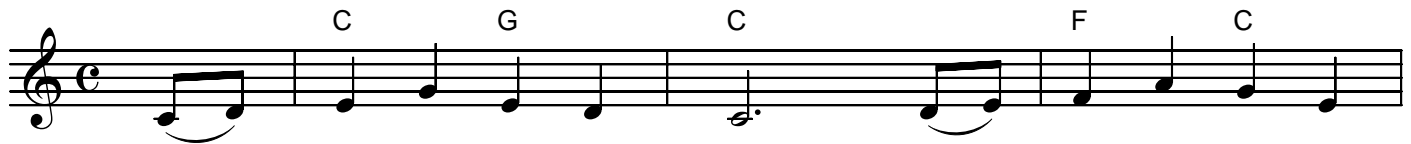
Psalm 119 Declares

(verse numbers in parentheses)

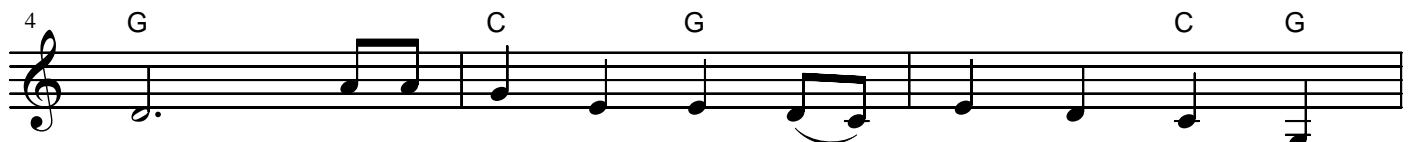
12

P. King & C. Walker

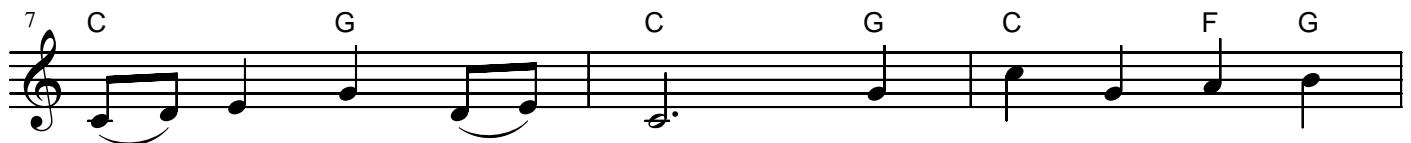
Old English Air



1. Psalm one nine - teen de - clares how pre - cious is God's
2. My mouth is op - ened wide; I pant, Lord, for Your
3. Your word's my lamp, my light(105), I have hid - den in my



Word! For - ev - er - set - tled in the heav'ns(89), oh,
Word!(131) Your sta - tutes, Lord, are my de - light, and
heart that I may not sin(11), I'll cleanse my way by



how I love Your word(97). Lord, how I love Your
ev - en my coun - se lors(24). Your Word is ve - ry
ta - king heed to Your Word(9). Your sta - tutes are my



word, more than gold, yes, much fine gold(127); I joy at Your Word, I have
pure; that is why I love it so(140), Your tes - ti - mo - nies
songs(54), and when I speak Your words, I won't be a - shamed, for I



found great spoil(162), and del - light in Your com - mands.(47)
guide my feet(59) and teach me the way to go(32a).
love Your Word(46), I love Your Word, Oh, Lord!