



- 2. O that each word of thine I thought deserving of my high esteem, and all opposed to it as naught but falsehood and an idle dream!

 That my sole aim in all might be, to do, dear Lord, what pleases thee!
- 3. O that I made thy word a light, my standard and my last appeal, to shew me what is wrong or right, what hurtful, what for my true weal, not ever doubtful what I would, when I know plainly what I should!
- 4. O that to every word I paid a due observance and regard, nor sought thy precepts to evade when clear, because they seem too hard, and that, albeit weak and faint, I followed them without complaint!

- 5. Then life were one consistent whole, not a mixed web of ill and good, the full surrender of the soul, a victory over flesh and blood; then should I find, made glad and free, thy service perfect liberty.
- 6. O make thy precepts sweet to me by thy good Spirit's gentle sway, and let my feet be led by thee in thine own true and perfect way; thy precepts are my life's true bliss, at once its rule and happiness.
- 7. With all thy law's exact demands
 O make me by thy grace content,
 that I may do what it commands,
 not from the fear of punishment,
 no, but because my heart relies
 upon thy grace and sacrifice.

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