





- 2. What, Lord, can speak my joy of heart, to have in thy rich grace a part, from which no force can sever! My soul from sin has found a cure, and, resting on thy word, is sure to share thy love forever.
- 3. Thy word, that word of life and peace, makes every doubt and murmur cease, if we aright will hear it: it yields us comfort in our grief, in every trial brings relief, or strengthens us to bear it.
- 4. Increase my faith and knowledge, Lord, by study of thy sacred word! For this I'll here adore thee: be it my light on all my way, and thus prepare me, day by day, to sing thy praise before thee.

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