O How Love I Thy Law

Words: Psalms 19:7-13, Arranged
Music by James McGranahan

1. Unspotted is the fear of God, And ever doth endure;
   The judgments of the Lord are truth And righteousness most pure.

2. They more than gold, yea, much find gold, To be desired are,
   Than honey from the honeycomb That droppest sweeter far.

3. Moreover they, Thy servant warn, How he his life should frame,
   A great reward provided is For them that keep the same.

Chorus

"O how love I Thy law, O how love I Thy law; It is my meditation all the day; O how love I Thy law, O how love I Thy law; It is my meditation all the day."