

11 Cantor

2. Let my re - pea - ted pray'r at last be - fore thy throne ap - pear;
 4. My tongue the prai - ses of thy word shall thank - ful - ly re - sound,
 6. My soul has wait - ed long to see thy sa - ving grace re - stored;
 8. Like some lost sheep I've strayed, till I de - spair my way to find,

15

Ac - cor - ding to thy pligh - ted word, for my re - lief draw near.
 Be - cause thy pro - mi - ses are all with truth and just - ice crowned.
 Nor com - fort knew, but what thy laws, thy heav'n - ly laws, af - ford.
 Thou, there - fore, Lord, thy ser - vant seek, who keeps thy laws in mind.

Psalm 119 (vs 169-176)

Nun Danket All
Metrical text from Brady & Tate

Congregation

1.To my re - quest and ear - nest cry at - tend, O
3.Then shall my grate - ful lips re - turn the tri - bute
 5.Let thy al - migh - ty arm ap - pear, and bring me
7.Pro - long my life, that I may sing my great Re
 1.To my re - quest and ear - nest cry at - tend, O

4

gra - cious Lord; In - spire my heart with heav'n - ly
 of thy **praise,** When thou thy coun - sels hast re -
 time - ly aid, For I the laws thou hast or -
stor - er's praise; Whose just - ice from the depth of
 gra - cious Lord; In - spire my heart with heav'n - ly

8

skill, ac - cor - ding to thy word.
vealed, and taught me thy just ways.
 dained my heart's free choice have made.
 woes my faint - ing soul shall raise.
 skill, ac - cor - ding to thy word.