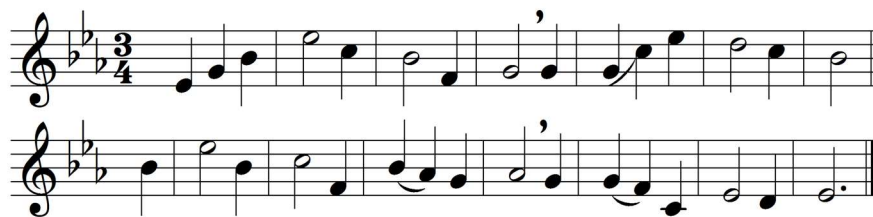


Lord, I have made thy word my choice    AMNS 490    Melody: Billing    C.M.



Lord, I have made thy word my choice,  
my lasting heritage:  
there shall my noblest powers rejoice,  
my warmest thoughts engage.

I'll read the histories of thy love,  
and keep thy laws in sight,  
while through thy promises I rove  
with ever-fresh delight.

'Tis a broad land of wealth unknown,  
where springs of life arise,  
seeds of immortal bliss are sown,  
and hidden glory lies.

Words: Isaac Watts (1674-1748)

Music: Richard Runciman Terry (1865-1938)