

# *Sweeter Than Honey, the Word of the Lord*



## **Song 6 From the honeycomb, pure honey flows with grace**

Psalm 19:7–11 (the law of the Lord is perfect, reviving the soul; sweeter also than honey); Psalm 119:103 (“How sweet are your words to my taste, sweeter than honey to my mouth!”); Jeremiah 15:16 (“Your words were found, and I ate them, and your words became to me a joy”); Revelation 10:9–10 (the little scroll sweet as honey in the mouth)

From the honeycomb, pure honey flows with grace  
From the Word of God, His radiant truth we trace  
From the heavens high, His glory shines abroad  
In the vast expanse, His wonders praise our God

The Word descends, His glory shines, His wonders clear  
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Day to day pours forth His speech, a ceaseless stream  
Night to night reveals His truth, a starry dream  
No voice they raise, no sound is heard, yet still they sing  
Their anthem reaches earth’s far ends, His praise to bring

His Word pours forth, His wisdom shines, His voice is clear  
Its sound resounds to earth’s far ends, forever near

The Lord’s own Word is perfect, without flaw or stain  
It revives the soul with power, its might sustains  
It turns the simple wise, exalts with truth divine  
The Word bears witness to our God, His glory shines

The Word is flawless, lifts my soul, its truth is clear  
It testifies to God alone, His name we revere

God’s judgments pure, His righteousness a sweet delight  
They gladden hearts with joy, a honeyed light so bright  
The Lord’s commands are pure, they clear the eyes to see  
They guide the world to truth, His law eternally

His judgments true, my heart’s sweet joy, so pure, so clear  
God’s holy laws, unblemished, shine forever near

To fear the Lord is pure, a treasure without end  
In reverence lies wisdom, understanding to commend  
More precious than fine gold, His fear we seek to know  
My faults I see, forgive me, Lord, Your mercy show

In fear is wisdom, in fear is truth, so pure, so clear  
To fear the Lord is treasured high, forever dear

Forgive my hidden faults, O Lord, Your grace bestow  
From willful sins protect my soul, Your mercy show  
Make me upright, O God, Your help I humbly seek  
My words and thoughts shall cling to You, Your love I speak

Forgive my soul, protect my heart, Your help I claim  
Your grace sustains, O Lord my God, I'll praise Your name

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