

*Open thou mine eyes, that I may behold wondrous things out of thy law. Psalm 119:18*

Edwin Hodder, 1868

SERAPH C. M. D.  
Gottfried W. Fink, 1842



1. Thy Word is like a gar - den, Lord, With flow - ers bright and fair;
2. Thy Word is like a star - ry host: A thou - sand rays of light
3. O may I love thy pre - cious Word, May I ex - plore the mine,



And ev - ery one who seeks may pluck A love - ly clus - ter there.  
Are seen to guide the trav - el - er, And make his path - way bright.  
May I its fra - grant flow - ers glean, May light up - on me shine.



Thy Word is like a deep, deep mine; And jew - els rich and rare  
Thy Word is like an ar - mor - y, Where sol - diers may re - pair,  
O may I find my ar - mor there, Thy Word my trust - y sword;



Are hid - den in its might - y depths For ev - ery search - er there.  
And find, for life's long bat - tle day, All need - ful weap - ons there.  
I'll learn to fight with ev - ery foe The bat - tle of the Lord. A - MEN.

