

So Let Your Tender Mercies Come

From Psalm 119:73-80

1. Your hands have made and fash-ioned me, Give me a thought-ful mind,
 2. I know, O LORD, You judge it right, In truth af-flict-ing me.

So that I might learn Your commands. God-fear-ers al-ways wel-come me
 I pray that all Your ten-der care Would be my com-fort and my stay,

Be - cause I hope in all Your Word.
 Ac - cord - ing to Your Word to me.
 Be - cause I hope in all Your Word.
 Ac - cord - ing to Your Word to me.
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Be cause I hope in all Your Word.
 Ac cord - ing to Your Word to me.

Split note OR Tenor and Bass Fugue Lead In

3. So let Your tender mercies come
 To me that I might live.
 For Your commands are my delight
 . So let the proud now be ashamed,
For they were bent without a cause.

4. But I will meditate on You
 And on Your precepts true.
 Let those who fear You turn to me,
 And find me faithful in Your truth
 So I **will nev-er be** ashamed.