

1. Down to the dust my soul bends down; Raise me with spo-ken Word.  
 2. Make me un-der-stand Your pre-cepts now, Then I will talk of them.

I have declared Your Word and ways, You heard my sup-pli-cat-ing cry,  
 My soul now melts in heav-i-ness, Give strength to me as Your Word says,

Teach me I Your might stat-utes and and Your law.  
 That I might stand, and stand up-right.

Teach me I Your might stat-utes and and stand Your up-law.  
 That I might stand, and stand up-right.

Teach me I Your might law.  
 That I might stand,

Teach me I Your might law.  
 That I might stand,

Teach me I Your might stat-utes and and Your law.  
 That I might stand, and stand up-right.

3. Remove from me all lying words,  
 And grant Your gracious law.  
 For I have chosen truthful ways,  
 Your judgments I have set in place,  
 And laid them out so I can see.

4. Your testimonies are in hand,  
 I have held tight to them.  
 In Your commandments I will run,  
 In this curriculum of law,  
 You will enlarge my longing heart.