

For Training Only

My Soul Is Broken with Desire

1. Can this poor man a ser - vant be? Deal boun - ti - f'ly with me,
2. And if You o - pen both my eyes, I will be - hold Your law,

That I may live and keep Your Word, That I might walk and nev - er stray,
And see those won - drous things with - in. I am a stran - ger in this earth,

In all the bless - ings You poured out,
Hide Your com - mand - ments not from me.
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| 3. My soul is broken with desire,
And longs to see Your law.
You have rebuked the proud
and cursed,
Who stray and wander from
Your Word,
Who do not walk with clean intent. | 4. Remove from me reproach and mirth,
For I have kept Your Word.
When princes laughed and spoke my name,
I suffered influential scorn,
And mediated on Your law. | 5. Your testimonies speak to me,
They are my counselors.
I hear their sage and sound advice,
I hang on all their wisdom now,
And daily in them I delight. |
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