

## 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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 Hide Your com - mand - ments not from me.

*Split note OR Tenor and Bass Fugue Lead In*

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.