

Their Foundry Is Deceit

From Psalm 119:65-72

1. I have been dealt with gra - cious - ly, Ac - cord - ing to Your Word.
 2. Be - fore af - flic - tion, and Your rod, I wan - dered off a - lone,

Teach me Your judgments, all are good, Give me Your knowledge freely now,
 But now, brought back, I keep Your Word, For You are kind, and do all good,

For Teach I me have Your faith in all stat - Your utes law. now.
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 For Your I stat - have utes faith now.

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3. The proud have forged metallic lies,
 Their foundry is deceit.
 But I will keep Your precepts close.
 Their hearts are fat like cooking grease,
 But I delight in all Your laws.

4. For all my sufferings have been good,
 That I might learn Your law.
 Your spoken law is better now
 Than treasure heaped a thousand-fold,
 Than gold or silver piled up.