

PSALM

# 119:41-48 May your unfailing love come to me

Waw

Capo 1: B Em D<sup>7</sup> (Em B) Em

1 May your un - fail - ing love come to me,  
2 Do not snatch your true word from my mouth;  
3 I will walk in the free - dom you give,

your sal - va - tion as prom - ised, O LORD.  
all my hope has been set on your ways.  
for your pre - cepts I've ear - nest - ly sought.

Then I'll an - swer the taunts of my foe,  
I will al - ways o - bey your com - mands  
I will speak of your stat - utes to kings,

for I stead - fast - ly trust in your word.  
with - out fail to the end of my days.  
and to shame I will nev - er be brought.

4 I take pleasure in all your commands,  
and I love them – they're precious to me.  
I will reach out my hands to your laws  
and will meditate on your decree.