

PSALM

# 119:129-136 Your statutes, LORD, are wonderful

Pe

**D Bm Em7 A D A D A E7 A**

1 Your stat - utes, LORD, are won - der - ful, so I o - bey them  
 2 With o - pen mouth I pant and yearn to know the laws that  
 3 Di - rect my foot - steps in your word; let sin not hold me

**Dsus6 E7 A F#m B7 Em Em7**

from my heart. Your words, as they un - fold, give  
 you pro - claim. Show me the mer - cy you ex -  
 in its sway. From man's op - pres - sion set me

**A7 D F#7 Bm D Asus A7 D**

light, and truth to sim - ple minds im - part.  
 tend to those who love and praise your name.  
 free that your com - mands I may o - bey.

- 4 Upon your servant shine your face;  
 teach me the statutes you have made.  
 My eyes shed streams of bitter tears  
 because your law is not obeyed.