

**Psalm 119:41-48 - The Psalms of David in Metre, pg 251-252**

(tune: Amazing Grace - Capo 3)

## Voice

Traditional

Transposed. Stefan Driesner - January 2026

SA      N.C.      F      F      F      B<sub>b</sub>      F      F

Let thy sweet mer- cies al- so come and vi- sit  
 So shall I have where- with I may give him an  
 The word of truth out of my mouth take thou not  
 So shall I keep for- ev- er- more thy law con-  
 I'll speak thy word to kings, and I with shame shall  
 To thy com- mand- ments, which I lov'd, my hands lift

TB      F      C      C      F      F      B<sub>b</sub>

me, O Lord; Ev'n thy be- nign sal- va- -  
 an- swer just, Who spite- ful- ly re- proach- eth  
 ut- ter- ly; For on thy judge- ments righ- -  
 ti- nual- ly. And, sith that I thy pre- cepts  
 not be mov'd; And will de- light my- self al-  
 up I will; And I will al- so me- di-

13      F      Dm      C      F      F      N.C.      B<sub>b</sub>      F

tion, ac- cor- ding to thy word.  
 me; for in thy word I trust.  
 teous my hope doth still re- ly.  
 seek, I'll walk at li- ber- ty.  
 ways in thy laws, which I lov'd.  
 tate up- on thy sta- tutes still. A- men.

Guitar w/Capo 3:

F =&gt; D

Bb =&gt; G

C =&gt; A

Dm =&gt; Bm