

E Minor. Isaac Watts, 1719.

Smith, 1793.

1. Had not thy word been my de - light When earth - ly joys were fled,

2. Be - fore I knew thy chast'n-ing rod My feet were apt to stray; My soul, op - press'd
But now I learn

My soul, op-press'd with sor-row's weight
But now I learn to keep thy word,

My soul, op - press'd with sor - row's weight Had sunk a - mongst the dead, Had sunk a -
But now I learn to keep thy word, Nor wan - der from thy way, Nor wan - der

My soul, op - press'd with sor - row's weight Had sunk a - mongst the dead, Had sunk a - mongst the dead;
But now I learn to keep thy word, Nor wan - der from thy way, Nor wan - der from thy way;

with sorrow's weight Had sunk a - mongst the dead, Had sunk a - mongst the dead; My
to keep thy word, Nor wan - der from thy way, Nor wan - der from thy way; But

Had sunk a - mongst the dead, Had sunk a - mongst the dead; My soul, oppress'd with
Nor wan - der from thy way, Nor wan - der from thy way; But now I learn to

mongst the dead;
from thy way; My soul, op - press'd with sor - row's weight Had sunk a - mongst the dead.
But now I learn to keep thy word, Nor wan - der from thy way. 1. 2.

My soul, op - press'd with sor - row's weight Had sunk a - mongst the dead.
But now I learn to keep thy word, Nor wan - der from thy way. 1. 2.

soul, op - press'd with sorrow's weight Had sunk a - mongst the dead, Had sunk a - mongst the dead.
now I learn to keep thy word, Nor wan - der from thy way, Nor wan - der from thy way. 1. 2.

sor-row's weight Had sunk a - mongst the dead, Had sunk a - mongst the dead.
keep thy word, Nor wan - der from thy way, Nor wan - der from thy way.