

1. Lord, I have made Thy word my choice, My last - ing her - i - tage;
 2. I'll read the his - to - ries of Thy love, And keep Thy laws in sight;
 3. In this broad land of wealth un - known, Where springs of life a - rise,
 4. The best re - lief that mourn - ers have, It makes our sor - rows blest;

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There shall my no - blest pow'rs re - jice, My warm - est thoughts en - gage.
 While through Thy prom - is - es I rove, With ev - er fresh de - light.
 Seeds of im - mor - tal bliss are sown, And hid - den glo - ry lies.
 Our fair - est hope be - yond the grave, And our e - ter - nal rest.