

My Soul Cleaves to the Dust of Earth

PSALM 119 DALETH

1. My soul cleaves to the dust of earth; re - vive me by Your word.
2. My soul in sor - row melts a - way; give strength by Your own word.

My lips have tes - ti - fied my ways; You by Your grace have heard.
Re - move me from de - ceit - ful ways; grant me Your law, O Lord.

Teach me Your law, Your way, O Lord, that I may un - der - stand;
I choose the way of faith - ful - ness; ne'er shame to me im - part.

that I be made to med - i - tate on won - ders from Your hand.
And to Your ways I run, I cling, as You en - large my heart.

Words: David P. Regier

Music: *English Country Songs*, 1893; harm. Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1906

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