

York

Isaac Watts

David Wright, 1997

1. My dear Re-deem - er and my Lord, I read my du - ty in Thy word; But

2. Such was Thy truth and such Thy zeal, Such def-rence to Thy Fa - ther's will; Such

3. Cold mountains in the mid-night air Wit - nessed the fer - vor of Thy prayer, The

in Thy life the law ap - pears, Drawn out in liv - ing char - ac - ters.

love and meek - ness so di - vine, I would tran - scribe and make them mine.

des - ert Thy temp - ta - tion knew, Thy con - flict and Thy vic - t'ry too.