

**L**ORD, when I lift my voice to Thee,  
To Whom all praise belongs,  
Thy justice and Thy love shall be  
The subject of my songs.

- 2 Let wisdom o'er my heart preside,  
To lead my steps aright,  
And make Thy perfect law my guide,  
Thy service my delight.
- 3 All sinful ways I will abhor,  
All evil men forsake;  
And only those who love Thy law  
My chief companions make.
- 4 Lord! that I may not go astray,  
Thy constant grace impart;  
And ever come to point my way,  
And seal my roving heart.

*William Hiley Bathurst, 1796-1877*