

THE offering on the altar burned
Gives no delight to Thee;
The hearing ear, the willing heart,
Thou, Lord, hast given to me.

- 2 Then, O my God, I come, I come
Thy purpose to fulfil;
Thy law is written in my heart,
'Tis joy to do Thy will.
- 3 Before the people I will now
Thy righteousness proclaim;
Thou knowest, Lord, I will not cease
To praise Thy holy name.
- 4 Thy tender mercies, O my Lord,
Withhold not, I implore;
But let Thy kindness and Thy Truth
Preserve me evermore.
- 5 Let all who seek Thee now rejoice,
And glad in Thee abide;
Let such as love salvation say,
'The Lord be magnified!'