

# Lord, I Have Made Thy Word My Choice

Isaac Watts

Samuel S. Wesley

**C** **Em** **Am** **C** **F** **C** **G** **Am** **G** **C** **G** **D** **G**

1. Lord, I have — made Thy word my choice, My last - ing her - i - tage;  
 2. I'll read the — his - tories 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;

**G7** **C** **Dsus** **Dm** **A** **Dm** **C** **Am** **Dm7** **G7** **C**

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.