

Thus I Resolved Before the Lord  
Words: Isaac Watts, 1719.  
Music: Franois Barthlmon (1741-1808).

Thus I resolved before the Lord,  
Now will I watch my tongue;  
Lest I let slip one sinful word,  
Or do my neighbor wrong.

And if Im eer constrained to stay  
With men of lives profane,  
Ill set a double guard that day,  
Nor let my talk be vain.

Ill scarce allow my lips to speak  
The pious thoughts I feel,  
Lest scoffers should thoccasion take  
To mock my holy zeal.

Yet if some proper hour appear,  
Ill not be overawed,  
But let the scoffing sinners hear  
That I can speak for God.