

With My Whole Heart I've Sought Thy Face  
Words: Isaac Watts, 1719.  
Music: Frederick Gore-Ouseley (1825-1889).

With my whole heart I've sought Thy face:  
O let me never stray  
From Thy commands, O God of grace,  
Nor tread the sinner's way.

Thy word I've hid within my heart  
To keep my conscience clean,  
And be an everlasting guard  
From every rising sin.

I'm a companion of the saints  
Who fear and love the Lord;  
My sorrows rise, my nature faints,  
When men transgress Thy Word.

While sinners do Thy Gospel wrong  
My spirit stands in awe;  
My soul abhors a lying tongue,  
But loves Thy righteous law.

My heart with sacred reverence hears  
The threatenings of Thy Word;  
My flesh with holy trembling fears  
The judgments of the Lord.

My God, I long, I hope, I wait,  
For Thy salvation still;  
While Thy whole law is my delight,  
And I obey Thy will.