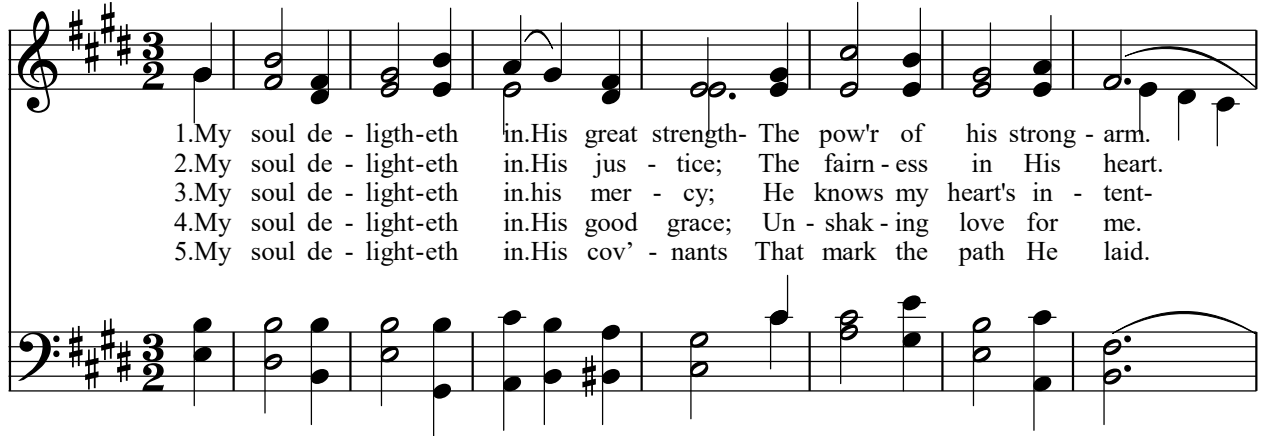


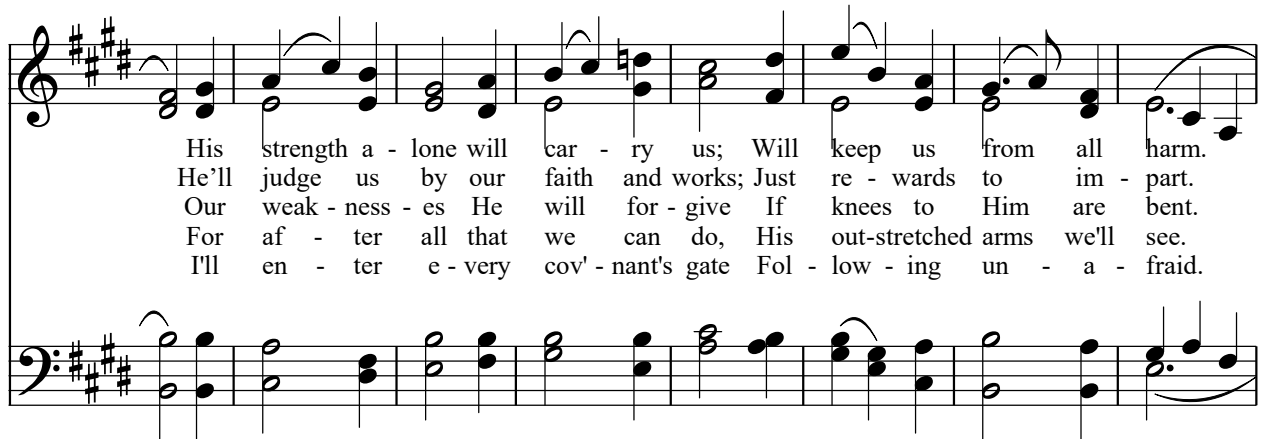
My Soul Delighteth

Bruce T. Forbes
♩=125

"Contemplation", Gore-Ouseley (1825-1889)



1. My soul de - ligh-eth in His great strength- The pow'r of his strong - arm.
2. My soul de - light-eth in His jus - tice; The fairn - ess in His heart.
3. My soul de - light-eth in his mer - cy; He knows my heart's in - tent-
4. My soul de - light-eth in His good grace; Un - shak - ing love for me.
5. My soul de - light-eth in His cov' - nants That mark the path He laid.



His strength a - lone will car - ry us; Will keep us from all harm.
He'll judge us by our faith and works; Just re - wards to im - part.
Our weak - ness - es He will for - give If knees to Him are bent.
For af - ter all that we can do, His out-stretched arms we'll see.
I'll en - ter e - very cov' - nant's gate Fol - low - ing un - a - fraid.

