St. Mary

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D Major Oliver Holden, 1800



- 2. Foolish and vain, I went astray Ere I had felt thy scourges, Lord; I left my guide, and lost my way; But now I love and keep thy word.
- 3. 'Tis good for me to wear the yoke, For pride is apt to rise and swell; 'Tis good to bear my Father's stroke, That I might learn his statutes well.
- 4. The law that issues from thy mouth Shall raise my cheerful passions more Than all the treasures of the south, Or western hills of golden ore.
- 5. Thy hands have made my mortal frame, Thy Spirit formed my soul within; Teach me to know thy wondrous name, And guard me safe from death and sin.
- 6. Then all that love and fear the Lord At my salvation shall rejoice; For I have hoped in thy word, And made thy grace my only choice.