

# Lord, I Have Made Thy Word My Choice

*Text: Isaac Watts, expanded*

*Music: Robert Schumann*

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Lord, I have made Thy Word my choice,  
My everlasting heritage;  
There shall my noblest pow'rs rejoice,  
My warmest thoughts of Thee engage.

I'll read the hist'ries of Thy love,  
And keep Thy holy laws in sight,  
While through the promises I rove  
With never-ending, fresh delight.

"Tis a broad land of wealth unknown  
Where springs of life abundant rise,  
Seeds of immortal bliss are sown,  
And hidden, radiant glory lies.