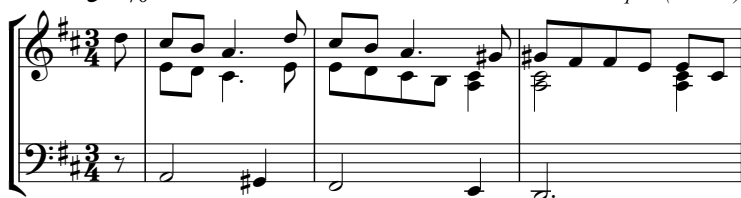


119 Your word, O Lord, is gentle dew

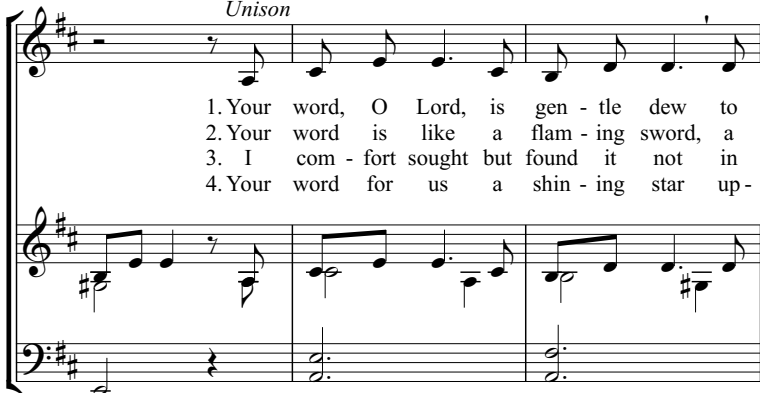
Karl B Garve (1763-1841)

John Rodriques (b. 1979)

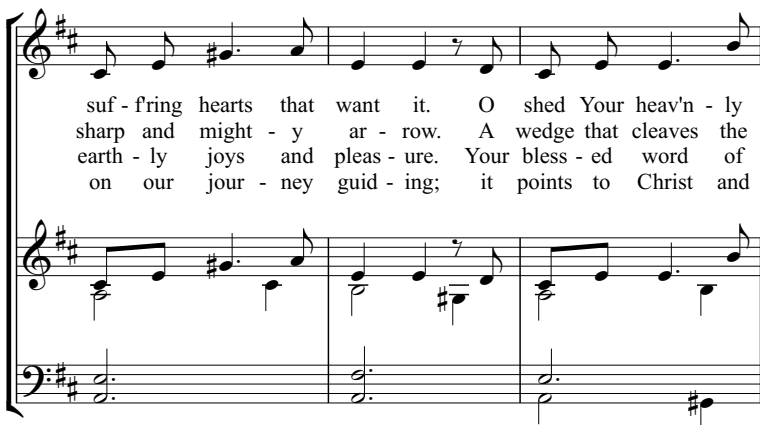
$\text{♩} = 70$



Unison



1. Your word, O Lord, is gen - tle dew to
2. Your word is like a flam - ing sword, a
3. I com - fort sought but found it not in
4. Your word for us a shin - ing star up -



suf - fring hearts that want it. O shed Your heav'n - ly
sharp and might - y ar - row. A wedge that cleaves the
earth - ly joys and pleas - ure. Your bless - ed word of
on our jour - ney guid - ing; it points to Christ and

Harmony

balm a - new, to all may it be grant - ed. Re-
rock, that word can pierce through heart and mar - row. O
grace, O God, gives me e - ter - nal treas - ure. It
blest we are with - in His love a - bid - ing. Let

freshed by You with heav'n - ly dew all
send it forth o'er all the earth, the
shows my way, from day to day and
heav'n - ly light e'er give us sight, in

Re - freshed by You with heav'n - ly dew all
O send it forth o'er all the earth, the
It shows my way, from day to day and
Let heav'n - ly light e'er give us sight, in

hearts may then in beau - ty praise and
 sin - ful heart to cleanse and win, and
 keeps my feet from stum - bling here while
 ev - 'ry heart with kind - ness shine that

hearts may then in beau - ty praise and
 sin - ful heart to cleanse and win, and
 keeps my feet from stum - bling here while
 ev - 'ry heart with kind - ness shine that

bear Your fruit in end - less days.____
 shat - ter all the might of sin.____
 to the goal I'm draw - ing near.____
 none may miss the goal di - vine.____

bear Your fruit in end - less days.____
 shat - ter all the might of sin.____
 to the goal I'm draw - ing near.____
 none may miss the goal di - vine.____