

# Psalm 119<sub>m</sub>



Mem מ (How Sweet Are Your Words to My Taste)

D G A - D G A D  
97 Oh, how I love Your law! — I med-i-tate on it all day long.

G A D G A D  
98 Your com-mands make me wis-er — than *all* my en-e-mies,

G A D A G A D  
for [they] *Your com-mand-ments* are ev - er with me. — *Oh, how I love Your law!*

Bm G A Bm  
99 I have more in-sight than [all] my teach-ers, for I med-i-tate on Your stat-utes.

Bm G D A  
100 I *see more clear-ly* than the [elders] *an-cients*, for I o-bey Your pre-cepts.

Bm G D A  
101 I've kept my feet from every e - vil path — [so] that I might *keep* Your Word.

D G A - D G A D  
102 I've not de-parted from Your laws, for You Your-self have [taught] *in-struct-ed* me.

G A D G A D  
103 How sweet are Your words to my taste, — sweet-er than hon-ey to my mouth!

G A D A G  
104 From Your pre-cepts — I've *come to know* You ;

A D G A D  
there-fore I hate eve-ry wrong path — Oh, how I love Your Law!