

MORNING PSALM L.M.

in Lyons's *Urania*, 1761

1. My God, ac - cept my ear - ly vows, Like morning in - cense in thy house, And let my nightly wor - ship rise, Sweet as the eve - ning sac - ri - fice.

2. Watch o'er my lips, and guard them, Lord, From every rash and heed - less word; Nor let my feet in - cline to tread The guilt - y path where sin - ners lead.

3. Oh may the righteous, when I stray, Smite and reprove my wand - 'ring way; Their gentle words, like ointment shed, Shall nev - er bruise, but cheer my head.

4. When I be - hold them press'd with grief, I'll cry to heav'n for their re - lief, And by my warm pe - ti - tions prove How much I prize their faith - ful love.