

# Thornhill

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1. Lord, thou hast seen my soul sin - cere, Hast made thy truth and love ap - pear; Be - fore mine  
2. What sore temp - ta - tions broke my rest! What wars and strug - gles in my breast! But through thy  
3. With an im - par - tial hand, the Lord Deals out ro - mor - tals their re - ward; The kind and

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eyes I set thy laws, And thou hast owned my right - eous cause. Since I have learned thy  
grace that reigns with - in, I guard a - gainst my dar - ling sin. That sin which close be -  
faith - ful souls shall find A God as faith - ful and as kind. The just and pure shall

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ho - ly ways, I've walked up - right be - fore thy face; Or if my feet did e'er de - part, Twas  
sets me still, That works and strives a - gainst my will: When shall thy Spi - rit's sove - reign power De -  
ev - er say, Thou art more pure, more just than they; And men that love re - venge shall know God

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ne - ver with a wick - ed heart.  
stroy it, that it rise no more?  
hath an arm of ven - geance too.

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