

# Bolderwood CM

A Major, Isaac Watts

Ed Johnson-Williams, August 2025

1. Now shall my in ward joys a - rise, And burst in - to a song; Almighty love in - spires my heart, And plea - sure tunes my tongue. And tongue.

2. God, on His thir-sty Zi - on's hill, Some mer-cy drops has thrown; And solemn oaths have bound His love To show'r sal - va - tion down. To down.

3. Why do we then in-dulge our fears, Sus - pic-ions and complaints? Is He a God, and shall His grace Grow wea - ry of His saints? Grow saints?