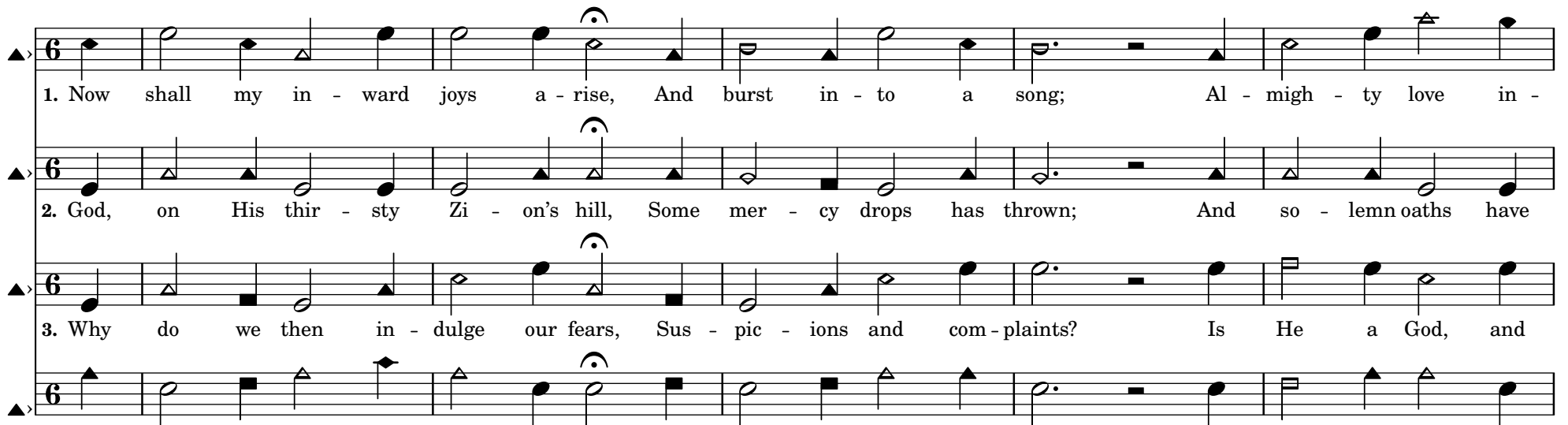


# Bolderwood CM

A Major. Isaac Watts

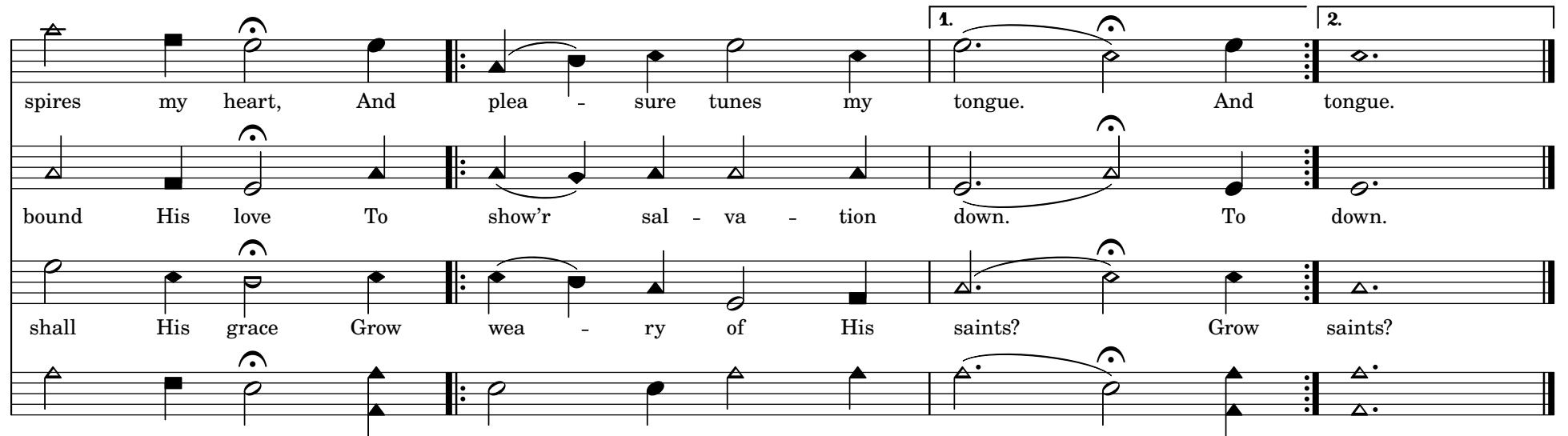
Ed Johnson-Williams, August 2025



1. Now shall my in - ward joys a - rise, And burst in - to a song; Al - migh - ty love in -

2. God, on His thir - sty Zi - on's hill, Some mer - cy drops has thrown; And so - lemn oaths have

3. Why do we then in - dulse our fears, Sus - pic - ions and com - plaints? Is He a God, and



spires my heart, And plea - sure tunes my tongue. And tongue.

bound His love To show'r sal - va - tion down. To down.

shall His grace Grow wea - ry of His saints? Grow saints?