

*"The Lord hath comforted his people, and will have mercy upon his afflicted." -- Isa. 49:13.*

Eb Major Isaac Watts, 1709.

William Billings, 1770.

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

2. God, on His thirst - y Zi - on's hill, Some mer - cy drops has thrown;

3. Why do we then in - dulse our fears, Sus - pi - cions and com - plaints?

Al - might - y love in - spires my heart, And plea - sure tunes my tongue.

And sol - emn oaths have bound His love To show'r sal - va - tion down.

Is He a God, and shall His grace Grow wea - ry of His saints?