

Now Shall My Inward Joys Arise

AFRICA (C.M.)
William Billings, 1778

Isaac Watts, 1707
From Isaiah 49

1. Now shall my in - ward joys a - rise,
 2. God on His thirs - ty Zi - on hill,
 3. Why do we then in - dulge our fears,
 4. Can a kind wo - man e'er for - get
 5. "Yet," saith the LORD, "Should na - ture change
 6. "Deep on the palms of both My hands

(Melody)

And burst in - to a song
 Some mer - cy drops has thrown,
 Su - spi - cions and com - plaints?
 The in - fant of her womb,
 And mo - thers prove;
 I have en - grav'd Her name;

Al - migh - ty love in - spires my heart,
 And sol - emn oaths have bound His love
 Is He a God, and shall His grace
 A - mong a thou - sand ten - der thoughts
 Zi - on still dwells up - on the Heart,
 My hands shall raise Her ru - in'd walls,

And plea - sure - tunes my tongue.
 To show'r Sal - va - tion down.
 Grow wear - y of His saints?
 Her suck - ling have no room?
 Of Ev - er - last - ing Love."
 And build Her bro - ken frame."