

My God How Many Are My Fears

Isaac Watts, from Psalm 3

Bm F#m G F#m D

My God how ma - ny are my fears! How fast my
 The ly - ing temp - ter would per - suade There's no re -
 But Thou, my glo - ry and my strength, Shalt on the
 I cried, and from His ho - ly hill He bowed a -
 He shed soft slum - bers on mine eyes, In spite of
 What though the hosts of death and hell All armed a -
 A - rise, O Lord, ful - fill Thy grace, While I Thy
 Sal - va - tion to the Lord be - longs, His arm a -

Em F#m F#m7 Bm F#m G

foes in - crease! Con - spi - ring my e - ter - nal
 - lief in hea - ven; And all my swell - ing sins ap -
 temp - ter tread, Shalt si - lence my threat - ening
 list - ening ear, I called my Fa - ther, and my
 all my foes; I woke, and won - dered at the
 - gainst me stood, Ter - rors no shall shake my
 glo - ry sing: My God hath broke the ser - pent's
 - lone can save: Bles - sings at - tend Thy peo - ple

F#m Bm/D A Bm

death, They break my pre - sent peace.
 - pear Too big to be for - given.
 guilt, And raise my droop - ing head.
 God, And He sub - dued my fear.
 grace That guard - ed my re - pose.
 soul, My ref - uge is my God.
 teeth, And death hath lost its sting.
 here, And reach be - yond the grave.