

My God, In Whom Are All the Springs

Isaac Watts, from Psalm 57

My God, in whom are all the springs Of boundless love, and grace un-known, Hide
Be Thou ex - al - ted, O my God, A - bove the heavens where an - gels dwell; Thy
High o'er the earth His mer - cy reigns, And reach - es to the ut - most sky; His

me be - neath Thy spread - ing wings Till the dark cloud is o - ver - blown. Up to the heavens I
power on earth be known a - broad, And land to land Thy won - ders tell. My heart is fixed; my
truth to end - less years re - mains, When low - er worlds dis - solve and die. Be Thou ex - alt - ed,

send my cry, The Lord will my de - sires per - form; He sends His an - gel
song shall raise Im - mort - al hon - ours to Thy Name; A - wake, my tongue, to
O my God, A - bove the heavens where an - gels dwell; Thy power on earth be

from the sky, And saves me from the threat - ning storm.
sound His praise, My tongue, the glo - ry of my frame.
known a - broad, And land to land Thy won - ders tell.