

Now Shall My Inward Joys Arise

The Lord hath comforted his people, and will have mercy upon his afflicted. (Isa. 49:13)

1. Now shall my in-ward joys a-rise, And
2. God, on His thir-ty Zi-on's hill, Some

burst in- to a song; Al- migh- ty love in-
mer- cy drops has thrown; And so- lemn oaths have

spires my heart, And plea- sure tunes my tongue.
bound His love To show'r sal- va- tion down.

Tune: Africa (Sacred Harp 178)

Words: Isaac Watts, 1709

Music: William Billings, 1770

Arrangement: Diana Nelson, 2012