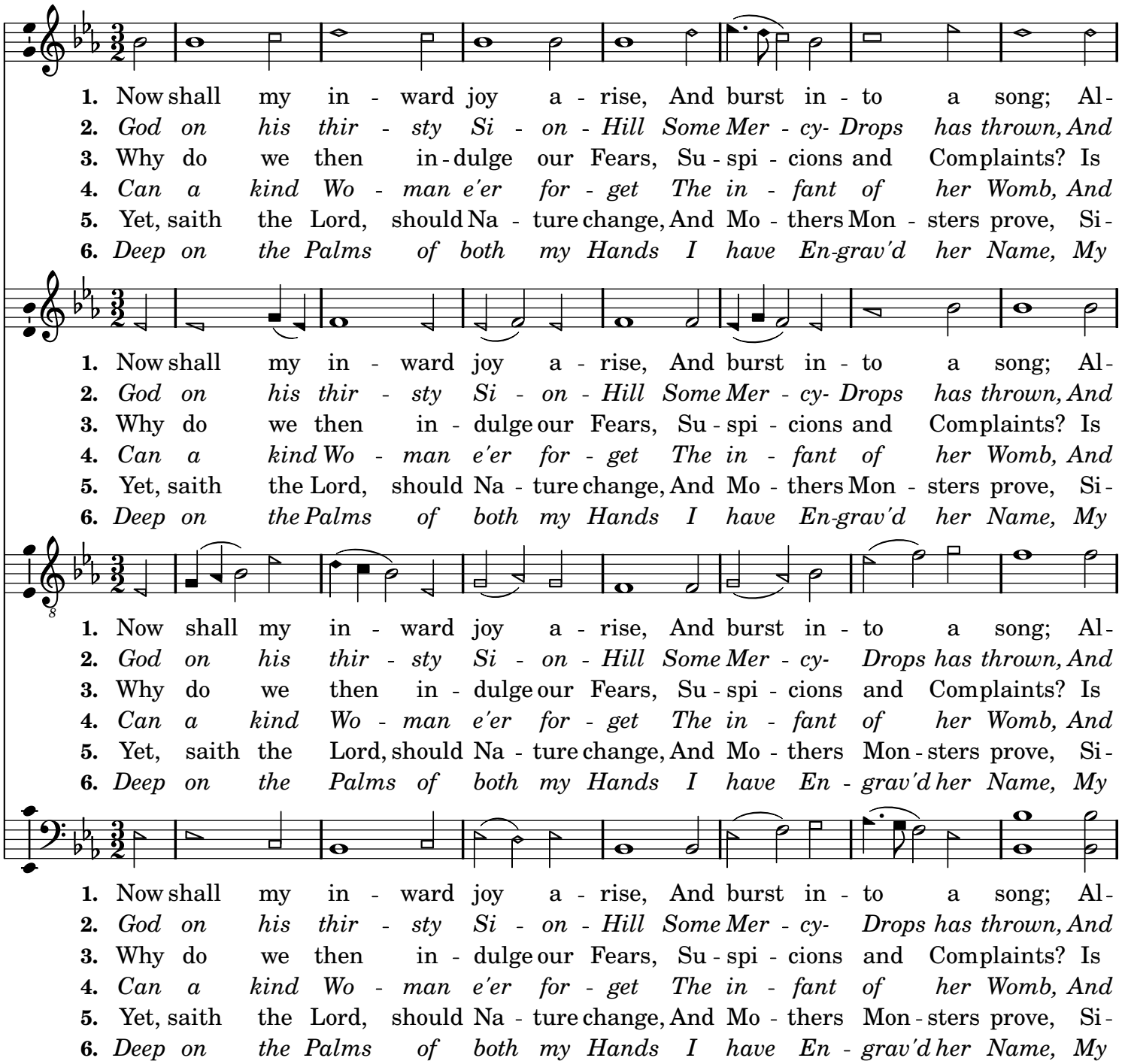
Africa

Isaac Watts — William Billings



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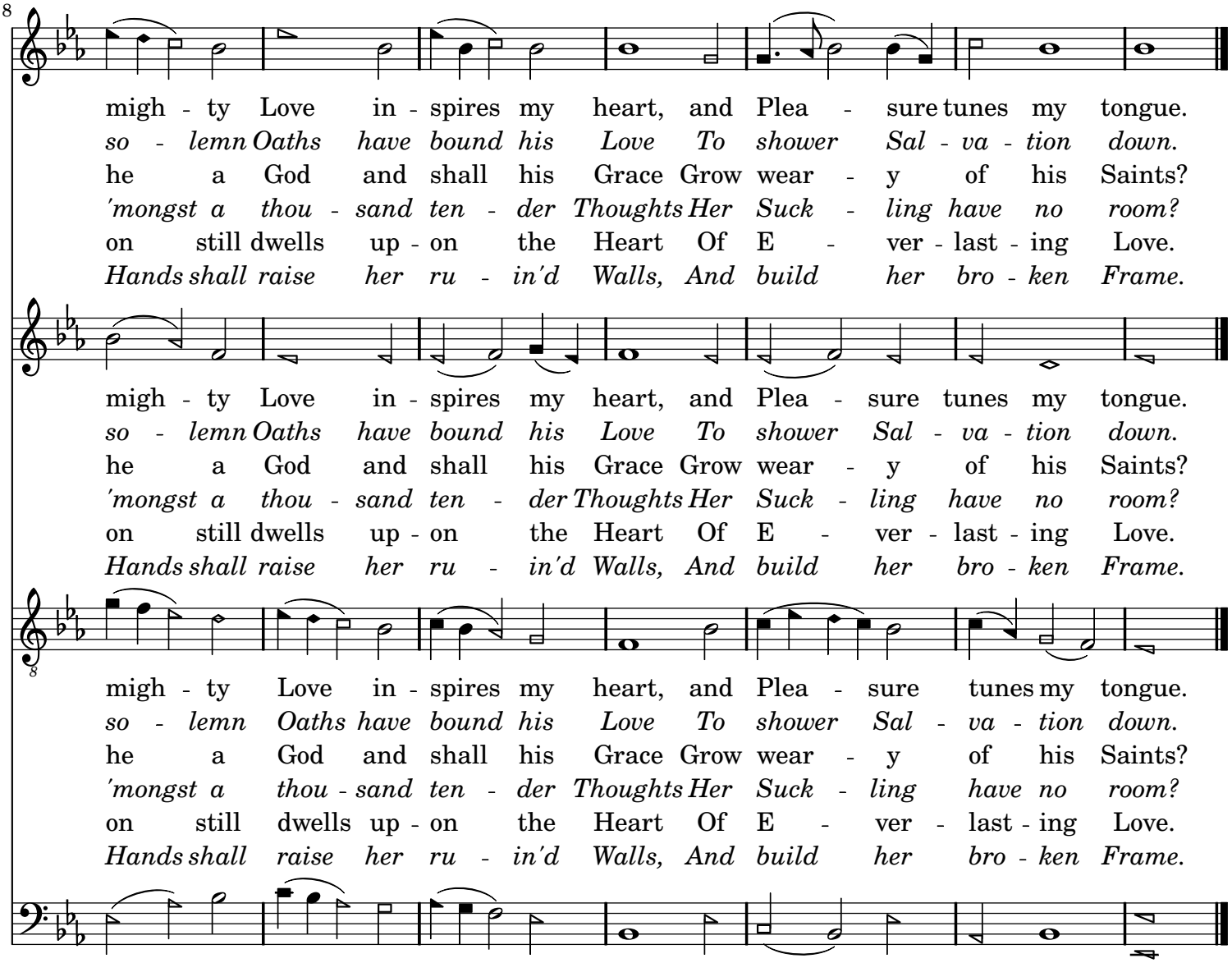
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migh - ty Love in - spires my heart, and Plea - sure tunes my tongue.
so - lemn Oaths have bound his Love To shower Sal - va - tion down.
he a God and shall his Grace Grow wear - y of his Saints?
'mongst a thou - sand ten - der Thoughts Her Suck - ling have no room?
on still dwells up - on the Heart Of E - ver - last - ing Love.
Hands shall raise her ru - in'd Walls, And build her bro - ken Frame.
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