

# Africa

words Isaac Watts, 1709  
music William Billings, 1770  
from the Sacred Harp

Now shall my in - ward joys a - rise, and burst in -  
God, on his thirst - y Zi - on's hill, Some mer - cy  
Why do we then in - dulse our fears, Sus - pi - cions

7 to a song; Al - might - y love in -  
7 drops has thrown; And sol - emn oaths have  
7 and com - plaints? Is He a God, and

12 spires my heart, And plea - sure tunes my tongue.  
12 bound His love To show'r sal - va - tion down.  
8 shall His grace Grow wear - y of His saints?