

AMNS 530 With joy we meditate the grace

Melody: Salzburg

Isaac Watts
(1674-1748)

Melody adapted from
Michael Haydn (1737-1806)

1. With joy we me - di - tate the grace of
2. Touched with a sym - pa - thy with - in, he
3. He in the days of fee - ble flesh poured
4. He'll nev - er quench the smo - king flax, but
5. Then let our hum - ble faith ad - dress his

our High Priest a - bove; his heart is made of
knows our fee - ble frame; he knows what sore temp -
out his cries and tears; and, in his meas - ure,
raise it to a flame; the bruis - ed reed he
mer - cy and his pow'r: we shall ob - tain de -

ten - der - ness, and ev - er yearns with love.
ta - tions mean for he has felt the same.
feels a - fresh what ev - 'ry mem - ber bears.
nev - er breaks, nor scorns the mean - est name.
liv - 'ring grace in ev - 'ry need - ful hour.