

# ST. THOMAS S. M.

Isaac Watts Key of G Major

Aaron Williams

1. My soul, re - peat His praise, Whose mer - cies are so great;

2. His pow'r sub - dues our sins, And His for - giv - ing love,

3. High as the heav'ns are raised A - bove the ground we tread,

Whose an - ger is so slow to rise, So read - y to a - bate.

Far as the east is from the west, Doth all our guilt re - move.

So far the rich - es of His grace Our high - est thoughts ex - ceed.

DO-RE-MI