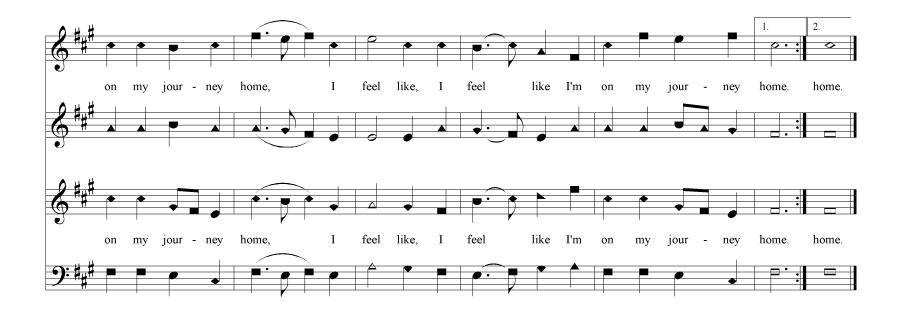
THE SAINT'S DELIGHT C. M.

"Holding the mystery of the faith in a pure conscience." – 1 Tim. 3:9

Isaac Watts, 1709 Key of F# Minor F. Price; Alto by S. M. Denson, 1911 1. When ti - tle clear To skies, I'll bid fare - well to can read my man - sions the 2. Should earth a - gainst my soul en - gage, And fier - y darts be hurled, Then can smile at 3. Let cares like wild del - uge come, Let sor - row fall; but safe - ly storms of 4. There of heav'n - ly I shall bathe In my wea - ry soul seas rest, And not wave of 'ry fear, feel like, feel like I'm And wipe weep - ing my eyes. frown - ing world. Sa - tan's rage, And face reach home, My God, my heav'n my all. Ι feel like, feel like I'm my trou - ble roll, A - cross peace - ful breast.

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