

F Major. Isaac Watts, 1719.

P. Sherman, 1808.

1. God, my sup - port - er, and my hope, My help for - ev - er near, Thine arm of mer - cy
My tongue shall sound Thy

6. But to draw near to Thee, my God, Shall be my sweet em - ploy, Thine arm of mer - cy held me up, Thine
My tongue shall sound Thy works abroad, My

Thine arm of mer - cy held me up, Thine arm
My tongue shall sound Thy works abroad, My tongue

held me up When sink - ing in de - spair, When sink - ing in de - spair. -spair.
works a - broad, And tell the world my joy, And tell the world my joy. joy.

arm of mer - cy held me up When sinking in de - spair, When sink - ing in de - spair. -spair.
tongue shall sound Thy works a - broad, And tell the world my joy, And tell the world my joy. joy.

arm of mer - cy held me up When sinking in de - spair, When sink - ing in de - spair. -spair.
tongue shall sound Thy works abroad, And tell the world my joy, And tell the world my joy. joy.

of mer - cy held me up When sinking in de - spair, When sink - ing in de - spair. -spair.
shall sound Thy works abroad, And tell the world my joy, And tell the world my joy. joy.