

# AMNS 530 With joy we meditate the grace

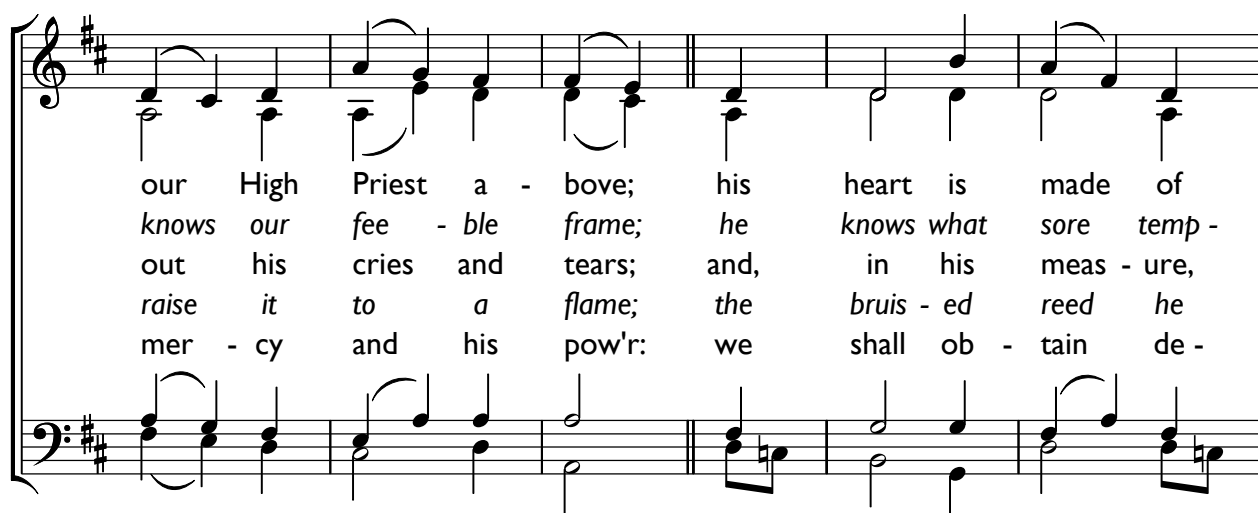
Melody: Salzburg

Isaac Watts  
(1674-1748)

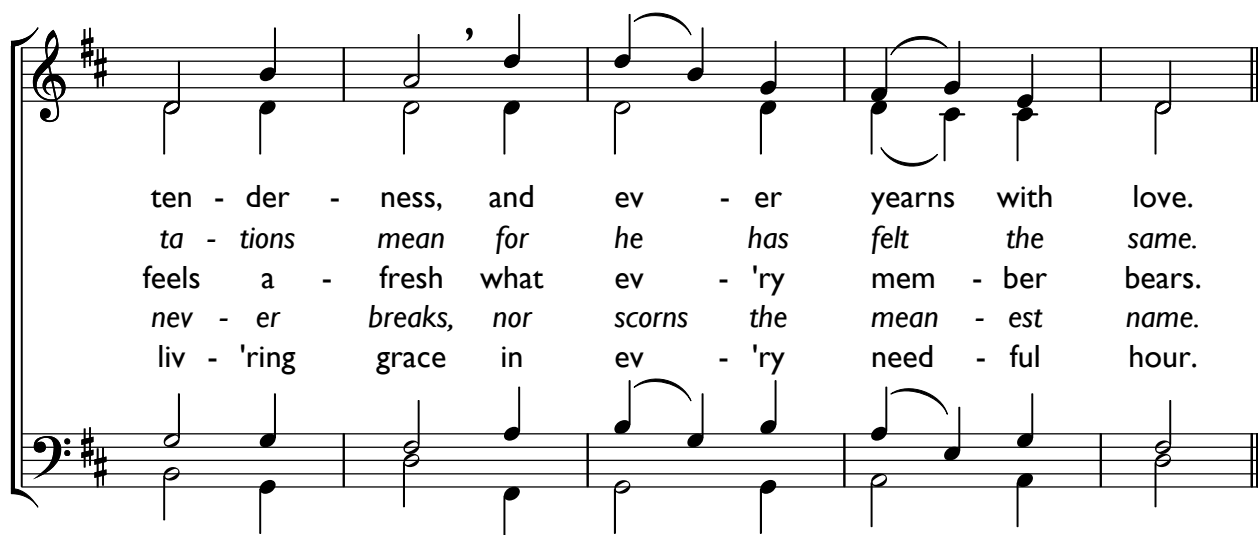
Melody adapted from  
Michael Haydn (1737-1806)



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.