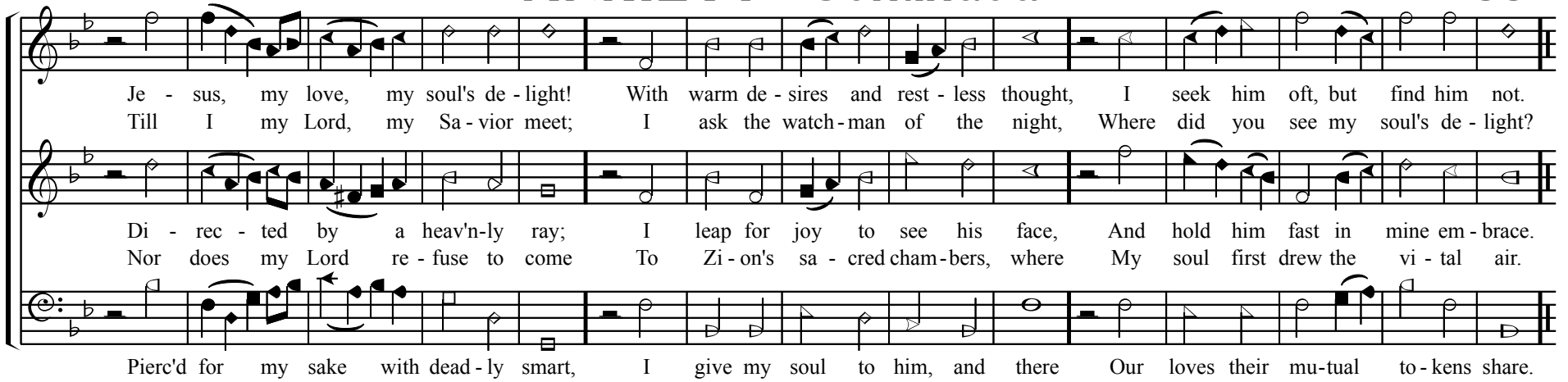


METRE 1 Isaac Watts **ANXIETY L.M.** James Leach

1. Of - ten I seek my Lord by night,
2. Then I a - rise, and search the street,
3. Some - times I find him in my way,
4. I bring him to my moth - er's home,
5. He gives me there his bleed - ing heart,

ANXIETY—Continued

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Je - sus, my love, my soul's de - light! With warm de - sires and rest - less thought, I seek him oft, but find him not.
Till I my Lord, my Sa - vior meet; I ask the watch - man of the night, Where did you see my soul's de - light?

Di - rec - ted by a heav'n-ly ray; I leap for joy to see his face, And hold him fast in mine em - brace.
Nor does my Lord re - fuse to come To Zi - on's sa - cred cham - bers, where My soul first drew the vi - tal air.

Pierc'd for my sake with dead - ly smart, I give my soul to him, and there Our loves their mu - tual to - kens share.