

Amelia

© Northern Harmony Publishing Co. Music [Tim Erikson], Lyrics [Isaac Watts], Chorus
[Mia/Lev Friedman]

'Tis joy enough, my all in all
At thy dear feet to lie
Thou wilt not let me lower fall
And none can higher fly

Oh, lord, the sorrows i've endured
Are great beyond my control
No other hand but thine can cure
The anguish of my soul

Chorus:

To thee I sing in my dark hour
To thee my eyes are cast
My heart lifted by redeeming power
All fades, but thou shalt last

All my desires to thee are known
Thine eye count every tear
And every sigh and every groan
Is noticed by thine ear

Thou wilt display thy sovereign grace
Whenst all my comforts spring
I wilt employ my lips in praise
To thee salvation sing