

# Morris

Treble  
Counter  
Tenor  
Bass

God, my sup-por-ter and my hope, My help for-ev-er near, Thine  
Thine arm of mer-cy  
1. Thine arm of mer-cy held me

Tr.  
C.  
T.  
B.

1. Thine arm of mer-cy held me up While sink - ing in des - pair; Thine arm of mer-cy  
arm of mer-cy held me up when sink-ing in des - pair, Thine  
held me up Thine arm of mer-cy held me up When sink-ing in des - pair, When  
up When sink-ing in des - pair, When sink - ing in des - pair; Thine

Tr.  
C.  
T.  
B.

held me up When sink - ing in des-pair. 1. 2.  
arm of mer-cy held me up, When sink - ing in des-pair.  
sink - ing in des - pair, When sink - ing in des-pair.  
arm of mer - cy held me up When sink - ing in des-pair. Thine

2. Thy counsels, Lord, shall guide my feet  
Through this dark wilderness;  
Thine hand conduct me near thy seat,  
To dwell before thy face.

4. What if the springs of life were broke,  
And flesh and heart should faint?  
God is my soul's eternal rock,  
The strength of every saint.

6. But to draw near to thee, my God,  
Shall be my sweet employ;  
My tongue shall sound thy works abroad,  
And tell the world my joy.

3. Were I in heav'n without my God,  
'Twould be no joy to me;  
And whilst this earth is my abode,  
I long for none but thee.

5. Behold, the sinners that remove  
Far from thy presence die;  
Not all the idol gods they love  
Can save them when they cry.