

Laden With Guilt And Full Of Fears

Words by Isaac Watts
alt. by Sandra McCracken
Music by Sandra McCracken
Arranged by Joel Littlepage

1. La - den with guilt and full of fears, I
2. This is the field where hid - den lies, The
3. This is the judge that ends the strife, Where

4 fly pearl to Thee my Lord And not a glimpse of hope
wit of price un - known That mer chant is di - vine -
and rea - son fail My guide to ev er - last -

7 - ap - pears, But in Thy wri - tten Word The
ly wise, Who makes all this pearl glo - his own Here
ing life, Through all this glo - my vale Oh

10 vol - umes of my Fa ther's grace, Does
con - se - cra - ted wa - ter flows, To
may Thy coun - sels migh - ty God, My

12

Bm A Gm9/Bb D

all my griefs as - suage Here I be - hold my Sa -
 quench my thirst of sin - ger dwells with - in 2. This is
 ro - ving feet com - mand Here Nor I the fair tree of know -
 I for - sake the hap -

15

A G D

vi - vor's face, in - ev - ery page 2. This is
 ledge grows No - dan - ger dwells with - in 3. This is
 py road That leads to Thy right hand