

# LADEN WITH GUILT AND FULL OF FEARS

Words by Isaac Watts  
alt. by Sandra McCracken  
Music by Sandra McCracken

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

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

10 *\*Tag*  
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 all my griefs as - suage Here I be - hold my Sa -  
quench my thirst of sin Here the fair tree of know -  
ro - ving feet com - mand Nor I for - sake the hap -

15 vior'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