# When Man Grows Bold in Sin

**Doh is Bb · 4/4** Tune: ST. BRIDE

```
| l, - | m, - l, - d - t, - | l, - - - - - d - |
  When     man grows bold in          sin My

| s, - d - m - r - | d - - - - - m - |
  heart within me      cries, "He

| r - d - t, - l, - | s, - f, - m, - m - |
  hath no faith of      God within, Nor

| l, - r - d - t, - | l, - - - - - |
  fear before his     eyes."
```

## The other verses

2 He walks awhile conceal'd
In a self-flattering dream,
Till his dark crimes at once reveal'd
Expose his hateful name.

3 His heart is false and foul,
His words are smooth and fair;
Wisdom is banish'd from his soul,
And leaves no goodness there.

4 He plots upon his bed
New mischiefs to fulfil;
He sets his heart, and hand, and head,
To practise all that's ill.

5 But there's a dreadful God,
Tho' men renounce his fear;
His justice hid behind the cloud
Shall one great day appear.

6 His truth transcends the sky;
In heaven his mercies dwell;
Deep as the sea his judgments lie,
His anger burns to hell.

7 How excellent his love,
Whence all our safety springs!
O never let my soul remove
From underneath his wings.

Tune ST. BRIDE by Samuel Howard (died undefined); words by Isaac Watts (1674–1748). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.