

Isaac Watts, 1719  
(Psalm 27) 86. 86. (C.M.)

# Lyme

No copyright. Transcribed from The American Singing-Book, 1786.

C minor  
Daniel Read, 1785

Treble

Counter

Tenor

Bass

1. Soon as I heard my Father say, "Ye children, seek My grace," My heart replied with-out de - lay, "I'll seek my Father's face."

2. Let not Thy face be hid from me, Nor frown my soul a - way; God of my life, I fly to Thee In a dis - tress - ing day.

3. Should friends and kindred near and dear Leave me or want to die, My God would make my life His care, and all my need sup - ply.

4. My fainting flesh had died with grief Had not my soul believed, To see Thy grace provide relief; Nor was my hope deceived.

5. Wait on the Lord, ye trembling saints, and keep your courage up; He'll raise your spirit when it faints, And far ex - ceed your hope.