

Before My Journey Is Complete

Isaac Watts, 1707.

Virgil Taylor, 1850.

Before my journey is complete  
My vigor fails, my years decline;  
My God, O spare me, I entreat;  
The days of life are wholly Thine.

O cut not short my life's brief day,  
O Thou whose years eternal run,  
Thou who didst earth's foundations lay,  
Creator of the stars and sun.

The earth and heavens shall pass away,  
Like vesture worn and laid aside,  
But changeless Thou shalt live for aye,  
Thy years forever shall abide.

Thy servants' children shall remain  
For evermore before Thy face;  
Enduring honor they shall gain,  
Established ever in Thy grace.