

Behold Thy Waiting Servant, Lord
Words: Isaac Watts, 1719.
Music: Thomas Haweis, 1792.

Behold Thy waiting servant, Lord,
Devoted to Thy fear;
Remember and confirm Thy word,
For all my hopes are there.

Hast Thou not writ salvation down,
And promised quickening grace?
Doth not my heart address Thy throne?
And yet Thy love delays.

Mine eyes for Thy salvation fail;
O bear Thy servant up!
Nor let the scoffing lips prevail
Who dare reproach my hope.

Didst Thou not raise my faith, O Lord?
Then let Thy truth appear:
Saints shall rejoice in my reward,
And trust as well as fear.