

Now Shall My Solemn Vows Be Paid

Words: Isaac Watts, 1719.

Music: Henry Lahee, 1855.

Now shall my solemn vows be paid
To that Almighty Power,
That heard the long requests I made
In my distressful hour.

My lips and cheerful heart prepare
To make His mercies known;
Come, ye that fear my God, and hear
The wonders He has done.

When on my head huge sorrows fell,
I sought His heavenly aid;
He saved my sinking soul from hell,
And death's eternal shade.

If sin lay covered in my heart,
While prayer employed my tongue,
The Lord had shown me no regard,
Nor I His praises sung.

But God (His name be ever blessed)
Has set my spirit free;
Nor turned from Him my poor request,
Nor turned His heart from me.