

Soon as I Heard My Father Say  
Words: Isaac Watts, 1719.  
Music: Jeremiah Clarke (1670-1707).

Soon as I heard my Father say,  
Ye children, seek My grace,  
My heart replied without delay,  
Ill seek my Fathers face.

Let not Thy face be hid from me,  
Nor frown my soul away;  
God of my life, I fly to Thee  
In a distressing day.

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

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

Wait on the Lord, ye trembling saints,  
And keep your courage up;  
Hell raise your spirit when it faints,  
And far exceed your hope.