

I Was There to Hear Your Boring Cry

1 "I was there to hear your boring cry, I'll be there when you are
 2 "When you heard the wonder of the Word I was there to cheer you
 3 "In the middle ages of your life, not too old, no longer

old. I re-joiced the day you were bap-tized to
 on; you were raised to praise the liv-ing Lord, to
 young, I'll be there to guide you through the night, com-

see your life un-fold. I was there when you were but a
 whom you now be-long. If you find some-one to share your
 pleat what I've be-gun. When the eve-ning gen-tly clos-es

child, with a faith to suit you well;
 time and you join your hearts as one,
 in and you shut your wea-ry eyes,

in a blaze of light you wan-dered off to
 I'll be there to make your vers-es rhyme from
 I'll be there as I have al-ways been with

4 "I was there to hear your
 find where de-mons dwell."
 dusk till ris-ing sun."
 just one more sur-prise."

born-ing cry, I'll be there when you are old. I re-

joiced the day you were bap-tized, to see your life un-fold."

Text: John Yivisaker, b. 1937
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