

Waseca. L.M.

Isaac Watts, 1719 (from Psalm 102) A Minor

K.R. Swenson, 2015

1. Spare us o Lord, aloud we pray. Nor let our sun go down at noon. The years are one eternal day. And must thy children die so soon? soon?

2. Yet in the midst of death and grief, This thought our sorrow should assuage (God always will be our relief). God always will be our relief same in ev'ry age. age.

3. Before thy face the church shall live. And on thy throne thy children reign. This dying world shall they survive. And the dead saints be raised a gain. gain.

The years are one years are one eternal And must thy children die so soon? The soon?
eternal day, the day,

(c) K.R. Swenson, 2015