



Hymn 327

WATERLIFE

I Was There to Hear Your Boring Cry

I was there to hear your boring cry, I'll be there  
when you are old. I rejoiced the day you were bap-  
tized, to see your life unfold.

I was there when you were but a child, with a faith to  
suit you well; in a blaze of light you wandered off to  
find where demons dwell.

When you heard the wonder of the word I was there  
to cheer you on; you were raised to praise the living  
God, to whom you now belong.

If you find some one to share your time and you join  
your hearts as one, I'll be there to make your verses  
rhyme from dusk till rising sun.

In the middle ages of your life, not too old, no longer  
young, I'll be there to guide you through the night,  
complete what I've begun.

When the evening gently closes in and you shut your  
weary eyes, I'll be there as I have always been with  
just one more surprise.

I was there to hear your boring cry, I'll be there  
when you are old. I rejoiced the day you were bap-  
tized, to see your life unfold.

Benediction

Passing of the Peace

Postlude

G. F. Handel

*Allegro maestoso* from Water Music