

# *I Was There to Hear Your Borning Cry*

John Carl Ylvisaker (1937-2017)

I was there to hear your borning cry  
I'll be there when you are old  
I rejoiced the day you were baptized  
To see your life unfold  
I was there when you were but a child  
With a faith to suit you well  
I'll be there in case you wander off  
And find where demons dwell

When you found 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

Should you find someone 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

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I'll be there when you are old  
I rejoiced the day you were baptized  
To see your life unfold