




My Tears

John R Ecob



I look back over eighty years,
But can't recall me shedding tears;
There was no need to be distressed,
For I had Joan and I was blessed.

But now she's gone, I'm left to grieve
And think of why she had to leave.

For the first time in my life I cry
Each time I think of that good-bye.

I can't forget the words Joan said,
While lying in a hospital bed;
She looked at me and made it clear;
Her final words, "I love you dear."

I know one day we'll meet again
And we'll recall the moment when,
We parted for a little while
To walk alone, endure the trial.

The tears of grief will disappear
As in my arms I hold her near,
And tears of joy will flow I'm sure
As we rejoin for evermore.

O Lord look down upon my tears,
And help me in the coming years,
As all alone I seek to serve
Without the one I don't deserve.

"Thus saith the LORD... I have heard thy prayer, I have seen thy tears" (Isaiah 38:5).

"Thou tellest my wanderings: put thou my tears into thy bottle: are they not in thy book? (Psalm 56:8).

"He will swallow up death in victory; and the Lord GOD will wipe away tears from off all faces" (Isaiah 25:8).

"They that sow in tears shall reap in joy" (Ps. 126:5).