

# I Was a Son

Freely, about ♩=66

Music and text adaption (from Proverbs 4:3-23)

Judi A. Lamble

*mp*



I was a son to my fa - ther, ten - der and on - ly child in the eyes of my mo - ther.

*mp*

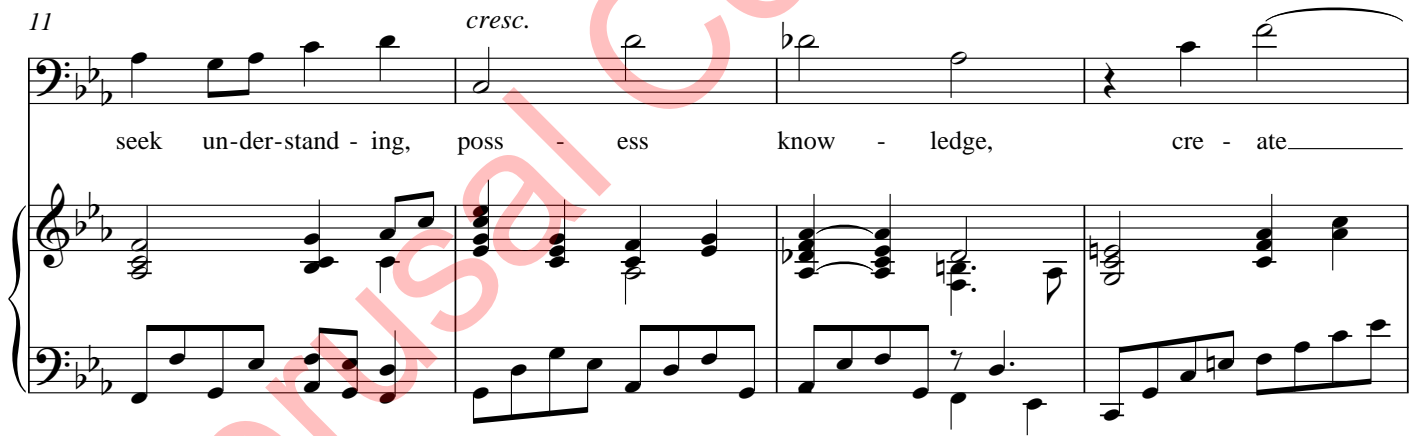
6 *cresc.* *Più mosso* (♩=72) *mf*



My fa - ther taught me, let your heart hold fast to my words: Find wis - dom,

*mf*

11 *cresc.*



seek un - der - stand - ing, poss - ess know - ledge, cre - ate

15 *dim.*



un - der - stand - ing, se - cure wis - dom.

*cresc.*

Stay true to her and she will pre-serve you, love her and

22

*dim.**cresc.**subito p*

she will pro-tect you. Praise her and she will re-vere you, em-brace her\_

26

*poco rit.***A tempo**  
*mf*

and she will be yours. Hear, my son, you will step free-ly,

31

*cresc.**dim.*

when you run you will not stum - ble. Bend your ear, my

son, these words are life, heal - ing for your flesh.

A - bove all, guard your heart for it yields the con - se - quen - ces

of life.

I was a son to my father,  
 tender and only child in the eyes of my mother.  
 My father taught me, let your heart hold fast to my words:  
 Find wisdom, seek understanding, possess knowledge,  
 create understanding, secure wisdom.  
 Stay true to her and she will preserve you,  
 love her and she will protect you.  
 praise her and she will revere you,  
 embrace her and she will be yours.  
 Hear, my son, you will step freely,  
 when you run you will not stumble.  
 Bend your ear, my son: these words are life,  
 healing for your flesh.  
 Above all, guard your heart -- for it yields the consequences of life.