

I Waited for the LORD

Psalm 40:1-9

The Book of Psalms for Singing, 1973


FINGAL (6 6. 6 6. D.)

Irish traditional melody

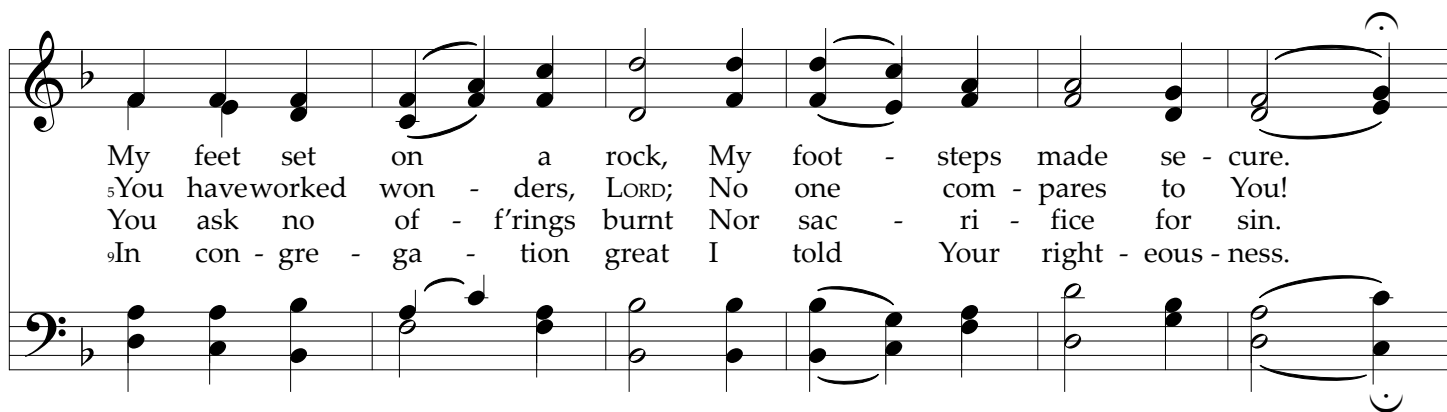
arr. Leopold L. Dix, 1933



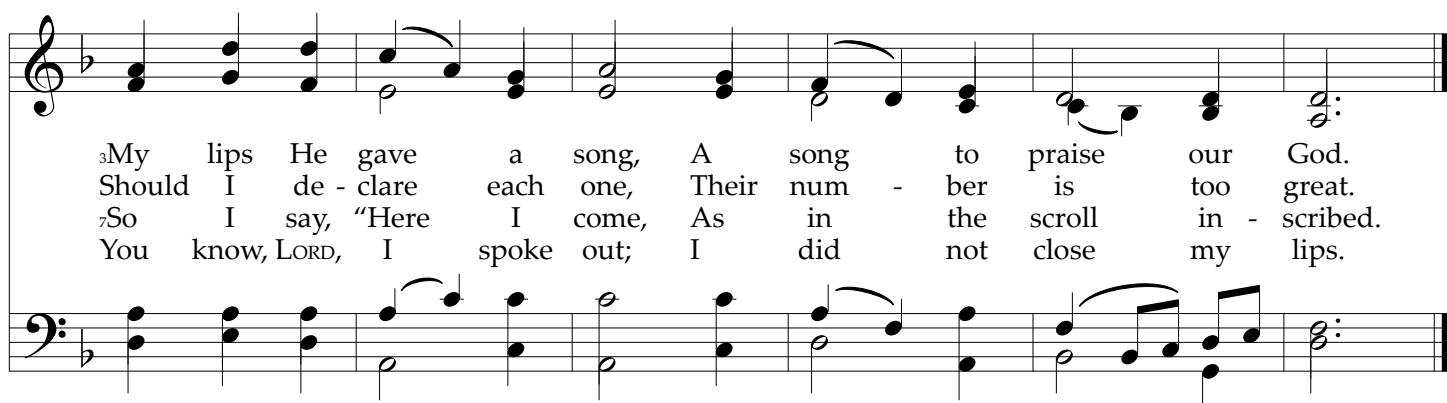
1. I wait - ed for the LORD; He stooped and heard my cry.
2. Man - y will see with awe, And so will trust the LORD.
3. You want no of - fer - ing, Nor ask a sac - ri - fice,
4. s" To do Your will, O God, To me is my de - light.



2He brought me from the pit, Out of the dun - geon mire,
4Blessed he who trusts in GOD, And turns not to false men.
But You have giv - en me A read - y ear to hear.
Your law is part of me, Deep in my heart, O God."



My feet set on a rock, My foot - steps made se - cure.
5You have worked won - ders, LORD; No one com - pares to You!
You ask no of - f' rings burnt Nor sac - ri - fice for sin.
6In con - gre - ga - tion great I told Your right - eous - ness.



3My lips He gave a song, A song to praise our God.
Should I de - clare each one, Their num - ber is too great.
7So I say, "Here I come, As in the scroll in - scribed.
You know, LORD, I spoke out; I did not close my lips.