I Waited for the LORD

From Psalm 40:1–11

1. ₁I 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. ₆*You want no of-fer-ing, Nor ask a sac-ri-fice,*
4. ₈"To do Your will, O God, To me is my de-light.
5. ₁₀I hid not in my heart Your truth and sav-ing help;

₂He brought me from the pit, Out of the dun-geon mire,
₄Blest 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."
Your faith-ful-ness I preached In con-gre-ga-tion great.

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.
₉In con-gre-ga-tion great I told Your right-eous-ness.
₁₁Do not with-hold from me Your ten-der mer-cies, LORD

₃My lips He gave a song, A song to praise our God.
Should I de-clare each one, Their num-ber is too great.
₇*So I say, "Here I come, As in the scroll in-scribed.*
You know, LORD, I spoke out, I did not close my lips.
Let Your un-fail-ing love For ev-er keep me safe.

Music: Irish traditional melody; arr. Leopold L. Dix, 1933
Text: *The Book of Psalms for Singing*, 1973 ©

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