

# 108 A Recital of Gracious Experience

PSALM 40 C. M.

ELIZABETH TOWN

George Kingsley

1 I wait-ed for the Lord my God, Yea, pa-tient-ly drew near,  
And He at length in-clined to me, My plead-ing cry to hear.

2 He took me from destruction's pit,  
From out the miry clay;  
He set my feet upon a rock,  
And steadfast made my way.

3 A new and joyful song of praise  
My thankful heart He taught,  
A song of glory to our God  
For all that He has wrought.

4 And many who behold how good  
The Lord has been to me  
Shall learn to fear, and in His Name  
Their trust henceforth shall be.

5 O truly blessed is the man  
That on the Lord relies,  
Respecting not the proud, nor such  
As turn aside to lies.

6 O Lord my God, how manifold  
The works which Thou hast wrought,  
Ofttimes Thou hast bestowed on us  
Thy care and gracious thought.

7 Thy works and thoughts most wonderful,  
If I of them would speak,  
Cannot be numbered, and in vain  
To set them forth I seek.

# 109 Personal Devotion to God

PSALM 40 C. M.

BELMONT

William Gardiner

1 The of-fering on the al-tar burned Gives no de-light to Thee;  
The hear-ing ear, the will-ing heart, Thou giv-est un-to me. . .

## Personal Devotion to God

2 Then, O my God, I come, I come,  
Thy purpose to fulfil;  
Thy law is written in my heart,  
'Tis joy to do Thy will.

3 Before Thy people I will now  
Thy righteousness proclaim;

Thou knowest, Lord, I will not cease  
To praise Thy holy Name.

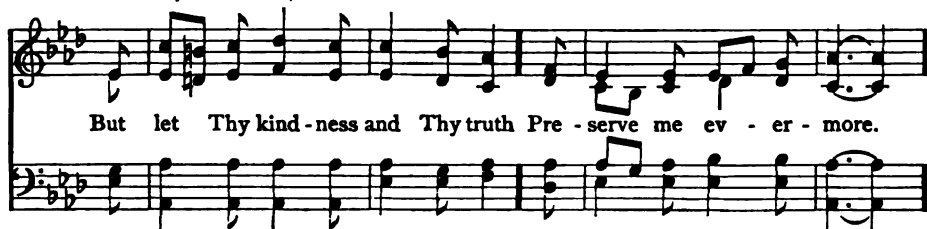
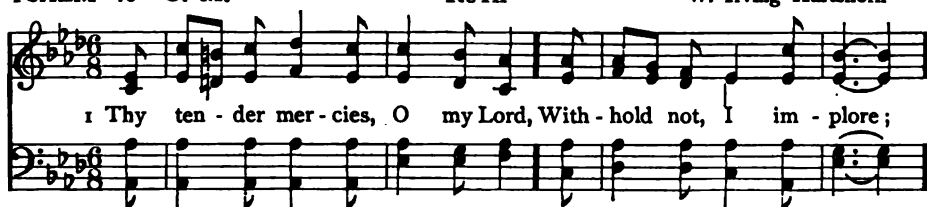
4 I never have within my heart  
Thy faithfulness concealed,  
But Thy salvation and Thy truth  
To men I have revealed.

## 110 The Mercy of God Besought

PSALM 40 C. M.

RUTH

W. Irving Hartshorn



[Stanzas 12-17.]

2 My sins are more than I can count,  
My heart has failed for grief;  
Be pleased, O Lord, to rescue me,  
O haste to my relief.  
Be those who seek to hurt my soul  
Dismayed and put to flight,  
And they themselves be put to shame  
Who in my woe delight.

3 Let all who seek Thee now rejoice,  
Yea, glad in Thee abide,  
And, loving Thy salvation, say,  
The Lord be magnified.  
My lowly state and bitter need  
The Lord has not forgot;  
Thou art my Saviour and my help,  
Come, Lord, and tarry not.