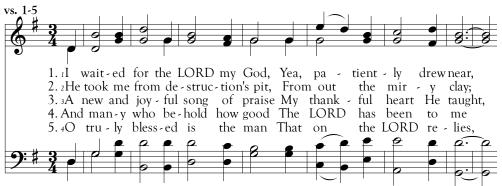
## **40**C I Waited For The LORD My God





And He at length in-clined to me, My plead-ing cry to hear. He set my feet up-on a rock, And stead-fast made my way. A song of glo-ry to our God For all that He has wrought. Shall learn to fear, and in His Name Their trust hence-forth shall be. Re-spect-ing not the proud, nor such As turn a - side to lies.



- 6. 5O LORD my God, how manifold The works which Thou hast wrought, Oftimes Thou has 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