

# I Waited for the LORD

Psalms 40:1-9

FINGAL (6 6. 6 6. D.)  
Irish traditional melody  
arr. Leopold L. Dix, 1933

*The Book of Psalms for Singing, 1973*

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. To do Your will, O God, To me is my de - light.

He brought me from the pit, Out of the dun - geon mire,  
Blessed 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.  
You have worked won - ders, LORD; No one com - pares to You!  
You ask no of - f'ings burnt Nor sac - ri - fice for sin.  
In con - gre - ga - tion great I told Your right - eous - ness.

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