

Psalm 40

Sing to the tune of: *My Faith Has Found a Resting Place*
No. 450 in "The Hymnal for Worship & Celebration"

TEXT: Isaac Watts
MUSIC: André Grétry

♩ = 100

1. I wait-ed pa - tient for the Lord, He bowed to hear my cry;
2. Thus saith the Lord, "Your work is vain Give your burnt-off - 'rings o'er;
3. "Thy law is ev - er in my sight, I keep it near my heart;
4. No blood of beasts on al - tars shed Could wash the con - science clean;

He saw me rest - ing on his word, And brought sal - va - tion nigh.
In dy - ing goats, and bull - ocks slain, My soul de - lights no more."
Mine ears are o - pened with de - light To what thy lips im - part."
But the rich sac - ri - fice He paid A - tones for all our sin.

Refrain

He raised me from a hor - rid pit, Where mourn - ing long I lay, And
Then spake the Sav - ior, "Lo, I'm here, My God, to do thy will; What -
And see, the blest Re - deem - er comes, Th'e - ter - nal Son ap - pears, And
Then was the great sal - va - tions spread, And Sa - tan's king - dom shook; Thus

from my bonds re - leased my feet, Deep bonds of mir - y clay.
e'er thy sa - cred books de - clare, Thy serv - ant shall ful - fil.
at th' ap - point - ed time as - sumes The bo - dy God pre - pares.
by the wo - man's pro - mised seed The ser - pent's head was broke.