

I Waited and I Waited for the Lord

PSALM 40 - Ninehouse

Major

G Bm/F# Em Em/D

1. I wait - ed and I wait - ed for the Lord.
 2. Blest is the man who makes the Lord his trust,
 3. No sac - ri - fice did you, O Lord, re - quire;
 4. Be - fore the con - gre - ga - tion I pro - fess

C D C/E Em

Then from the pit he lift - ed me;
 who does not turn to men of pride,
 but you gave me an o - pen ear.
 the love and truth you have re - vealed.

C Am9 D2 D

from clay and mire he set me free:
 to those who in false gods con - fide,
 I said, "I've come; see, I am here.
 My lips, O Lord, I have not sealed;

G Bm/F# Em Em/D

the Lord bent down to me, my cry he heard.
 but clings to him, our God so great and just.
 O God, to do your will is my de - sire.
 my heart has not con - cealed your right - eous - ness.

C/G G C/G D/G

Up - on a rock he brought me. A new song he then taught me;
 Your plans for us to pon - der, your might - y deeds of won - der
 Now take my life and mould it. I've come: the book fore - told it;
 For eve - ry - where I've spo - ken of faith - ful - ness un - bro - ken,

Tune: NIAGARA - Tim Nijenhuis, © 2020

Lyrics: 1972, Walter van der Kamp; rev. - © 2009, Standing Committee of the Book of Praise

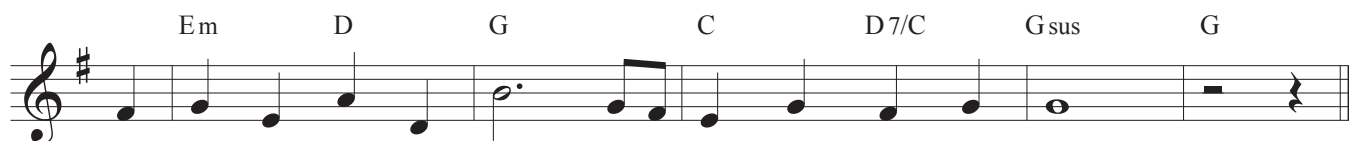
Meter: 10.8.8.10.7.7.6.6.6.6

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I__ shout his praise a - broad. Now man - y will draw near
 you, Lord, have mul - ti - plied. None can with you com - pare,
 it's writ - ten in the scroll. Your will is my de - light;
 of__ bless - ings from a - bove. The__ great as - sem - bly heard



to see all this and fear and put their trust in God.
 nor all your works de - clare, nor count them, though he tried.
 your law is day and night with - in my heart and soul."
 of your trust - wor - thy word and of your stead - fast love.

5. Do not withhold your mercy and your grace;
 preserve me by your steadfast love
 and let your truth, shown from above,
 uphold me ever, LORD, before your face.
 For troubles all surround me;
 my many misdeeds hound me:
 I can no longer see.
 My sins, I do confess,
 are almost numberless;
 my heart is failing me.

6. Be pleased, O LORD, to save and rescue me.
 Come to my help! O LORD, make haste!
 Let those be utterly disgraced
 who seek my life and cause my misery.
 May they endure frustration
 and face humiliation.
 Hear how they jeer at me.
 May they in shame retreat,
 appalled at their defeat,
 crushed by their infamy.

7. May those who seek you in your love rejoice;
 may they all say continually,
 "Great is the LORD in majesty,"
 and sing his praise with joyful heart and voice.
 Though I am poor and needy,
 the LORD himself will heed me;
 he will not turn away,
 for he will think of me
 and will my helper be.
 My God, do not delay!