

# Psalm 40, vv 1-12 Common Worship

Chant: William Marsh  
(1757-1818)

I waited patiently for the Lord; he inclined to me and heard my cry.

2 He brought me out of the roaring pit, out of the mire and clay; he set my feet upon a rock and

made my foot-ing sure. 3 He has put a new song in my mouth, a song of

praise to our God; many shall see and fear and put their trust in the Lord.

4 Blessed is the one who trusts in the Lord, who does not turn to the proud that

fol-low a lie. 5 Great are the wonders you have done, O Lord my God.

How great your designs for us! There is none that can be com - pared with you.

6 If I were to proclaim them and tell of them they would be more than I am a-ble to ex - press.

7 Sacrifice and offering you do not de - sire but my ears you have opened;

8 Burnt offering and sacrifice for sin you have not re - quired; then said I: 'Lo, I come.

9 'In the scroll of the book it is written of me that I should do your will, O my God;

I delight to do it: your law is with - in my heart.' 10 I have declared your righteousness in the

great con-gre - gation; behold, I did not restrain my lips, and that, O Lord, you know.

11 Your righteousness I have not hidden in my heart; I have spoken of your faithfulness and

your sal- vation; I have not concealed your loving-kindness and truth from the great con - gre -

gation. 12 Do not withhold your compassion from me, O Lord;

let your love and your faith-ful-ness al- ways pre - serve me,