

I Waited For The Lord Most High

PSALM 40

Joseph Barnby, 1838-1896

I wait - ed for the Lord Most High, And He in - clined to
A new and joy - ful song of praise He taught my thank - ful
O Lord my God, how man - i - fold Thy won - drous Thy works which
Not sac - ri - fice de - lights the Lord, But he who hears and

hear my cry; He took me from de - struc - tion's pit
heart to raise; And man - y, see - ing me re - stored
I be - hold, And all Thy lov - ing, me gra - cious heart
keeps His Word; Thou gav - est me to hear Thy will,

And from the mir - y clay; Up - on a rock He set my
Shall fear the Lord and trust; And blest are they that trust the
Thou hast be - stowed on man; To count Thy mer - cies I have
Thy law is in my heart; I come the Scrip - ture to ful -

feet, And sted - fast made my way.
Lord, The hum - ble and the just.
sought, But bound - less is to their im - just.
fill, Glad tid - ings to im - span.
part.