

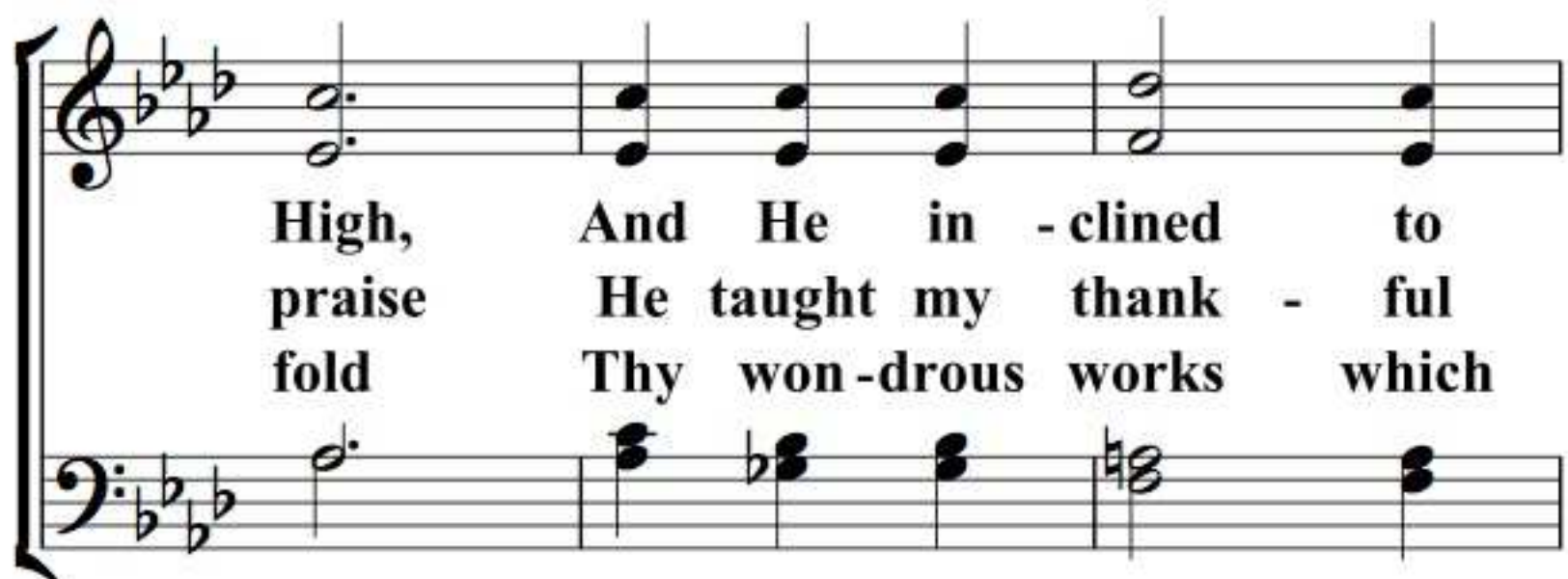
I Waited For the Lord Most High

PSALM 40

Joseph Barnby, 1838-1896



I wait - ed for the Lord Most
A new and joy - ful song of
O Lord my God, how man - i -



High, And He in - clined to
praise He taught my thank - ful
fold Thy won - drous works which



hear my cry; He took me
heart to raise; And man - y,
I be - hold, And all Thy



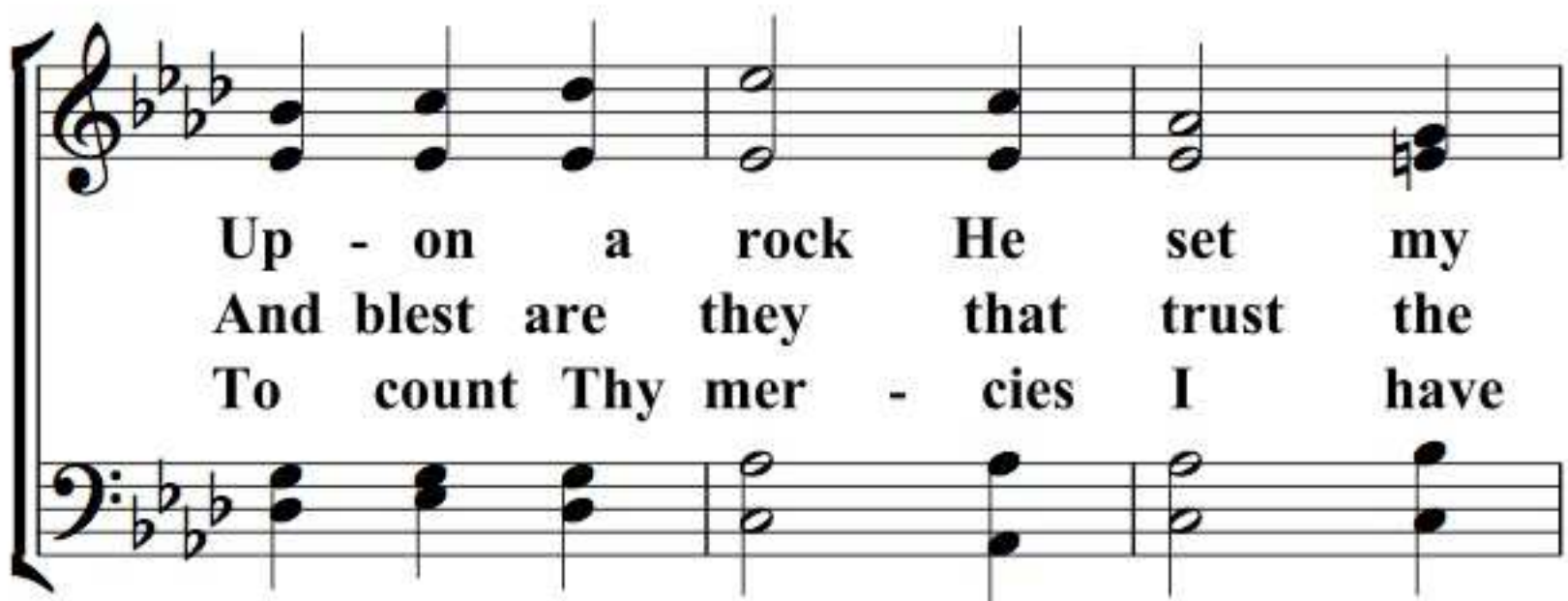
from de - struc - tion's pit
see - ing me re - stored
lov - ing, gra - cious heart

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And from the mir - y clay;
Shall fear the Lord and trust;
Thou hast be - stowed on man;



Up - on a rock He set my
And blest are they that trust the
To count Thy mer - cies I have



feet, And sted-fast made my way.
Lord, The hum - ble and the just.
sought, But bound-less is their span.

4. Not sacrifice delights the Lord,
But he who hears and keeps His Word;
Thou gavest me to hear Thy will,
Thy law is in my heart;
I come the Scripture to fulfill,
Glad tidings to impart.