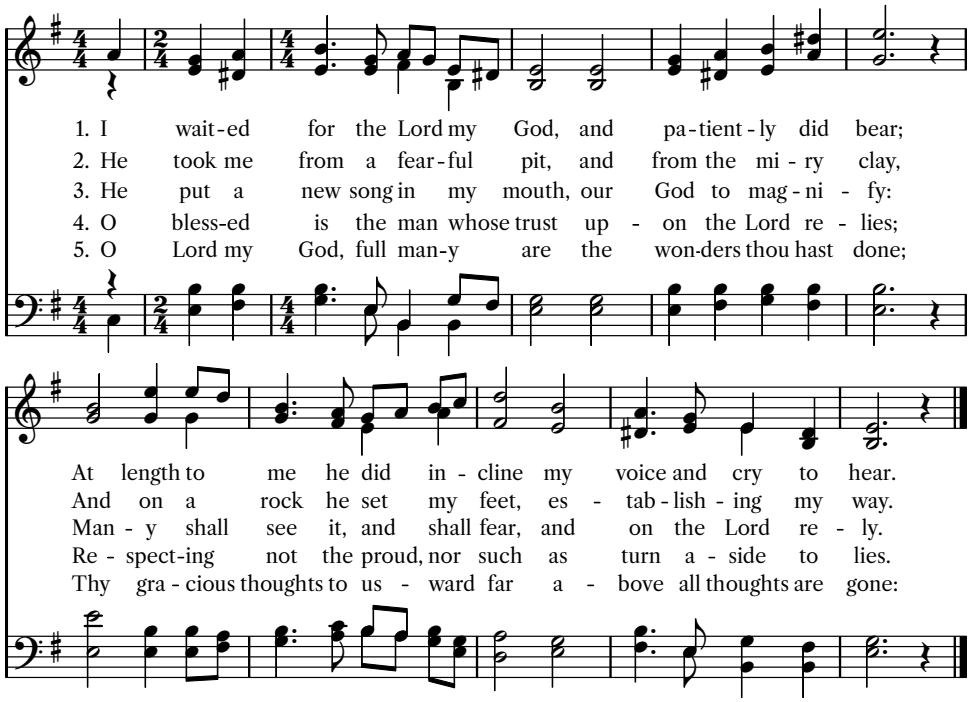
# I Waited for the Lord My God




6. In order none can reckon them
to thee: if them declare,
And speak of them I would, they more
than can be numbered are.

7. No sacrifice nor offering
didst thou at all desire;
Mine ears thou bored: sin-off'ring thou
and burnt didst not require:

8. Then to the Lord these were my words,
I come, behold and see;
Within the volume of the book
it written is of me:

9. To do thy will I take delight,
O thou my God that art;
Yea, that most holy law of thine
I have within my heart.

10. Within the congregation great
I righteousness did preach:
Lo, thou dost know, O Lord, that I
refrained not my speech.

11. I never did within my heart
conceal thy righteousness;
I thy salvation have declared,
and shown thy faithfulness:

12. Thy kindness, which most loving is,
concealed have not I,
Nor from the congregation great
have hid thy verity.

13. Thy tender mercies, Lord, from me
O do thou not restrain;
Thy loving-kindness, and thy truth,
let them me still maintain.

14. For ills past reck'ning compass me,
and mine iniquities
Such hold upon me taken have,
I cannot lift mine eyes:

15. They more than hairs are on mine head,
thence is my heart dismayed.
Be pleased, Lord, to rescue me;
Lord, hasten to mine aid.

16. Shamed and confounded be they all
that seek my soul to kill;
Yea, let them backward driven be,
and shamed, that wish me ill.

18. In thee let all be glad, and joy,
who seeking thee abide;
Who thy salvation love, say still,
The Lord be magnified.

Scottish Psalter, 1650

17. For a reward of this their shame
confounded let them be,
That in this manner scoffing say,
Aha, aha! to me.

19. I'm poor and needy, yet the Lord
of me a care doth take:
Thou art my help and saviour,
my God, no tarrying make.

DETROIT C.M.
William Bradshaw, 1820