

I waited meekly for the Lord

Psalm 40 vv. 1-6

New Version of Tate and Brady (1696)

"Hymn 8", by Phocion Henley (1728-64)
 Edited by Robert Barr and Francis Roads

Andante [$\text{♩}=108$]

Soprano [Air]

1. I wai - ted meek - ly for the Lord, Till
 2. He took me from the dis - mal pit, When
 3. The won - ders he for me has wrought, Shall
 4. For bles - sings shall that man re - ward, Who

Alto

Tenor

1. I wai - ted meek - ly for the Lord, Till
 2. He took me from the dis - mal pit, When
 3. The won - ders he for me has wrought, Shall
 4. For bles - sings shall that man re - ward, Who

Bass

5

S
 he vouch - safed a kind re - ply; Who did his gra - cious
 foun - dered deep in mi - ry clay; On so - lid ground he
 fill my mouth with songs of praise; And o - thers, to his
 on th'al - migh - ty Lord re - lies; Who treat the proud with

A

T
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 foun - dered deep in mi - ry clay; On so - lid ground he
 fill my mouth with songs of praise; And o - thers, to his
 on th'al - migh - ty Lord re - lies; Who treat the proud with

B

11

S
 ear af - ford, And heard from heaven my hum - ble cry.
 placed my feet, And suf - fered not my steps to stray.
 wor - ship brought, To hopes of like de - liv - rance raise.
 dis - re - gard, And hates the hy - po - crite's dis - guise.

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 dis - re - gard, And hates the hy - po - crite's dis - guise.

B

5. Who can the wondrous works recount,
 Which thou, O God, for us has wrought?
 The treasures of thy love surmount
 The power of numbers, speech, and thought.

6. I've learnt that thou has not desired
 Offerings and sacrifice alone;
 Nor blood of guiltless beasts required,
 For man's transgression to atone.