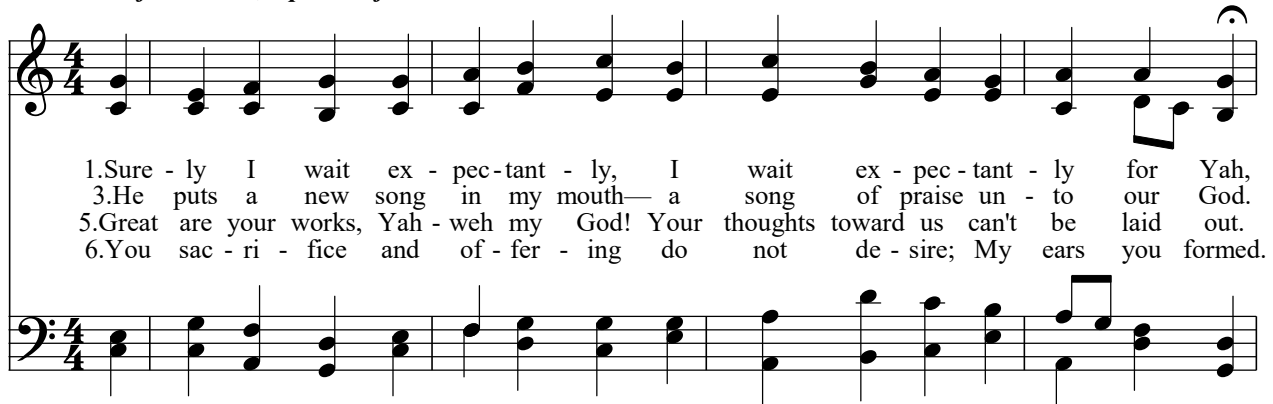


Psalm 40:1-8

stanza 3 is a half stanza


To the chief musician, a psalm of David



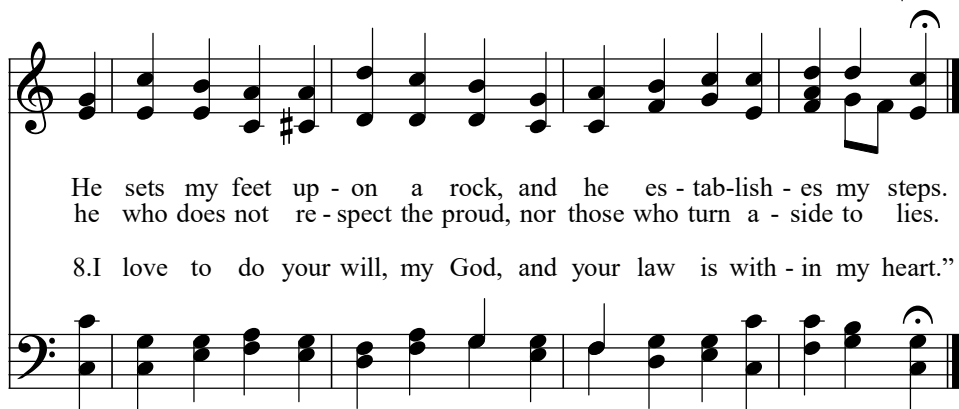
1. Sure - ly I wait ex - pec - tant - ly, I wait ex - pec - tant - ly for Yah,
3. He puts a new song in my mouth— a song of praise un - to our God.
5. Great are your works, Yah - weh my God! Your thoughts toward us can't be laid out.
6. You sac - ri - fice and of - fer - ing do not de - sire; My ears you formed.



and he in - clines his ear to me and list - ens to my cry for help.=>
Man - y will see it and will fear, and in Yah - weh will put their trust.=>
If I'd de - clare and speak of them, they're more than can be num - ~ bered.||
Burnt of - fer - ing and of - fer - ing for sin you do not now re - quire.=>



2. He al - so brings me from a pit of tu - mult, from the mi - ry clay.
4. How bles - sed is the might - y man who makes Yah - weh his con - fi - dence,
7. There - fore I say, "Be - hold, I come; It's writ - ten of me in the book,



He sets my feet up - on a rock, and he es - tab - lish - es my steps.
he who does not re - spect the proud, nor those who turn a - side to lies.
8. I love to do your will, my God, and your law is with - in my heart."