

# I waited meekly for the Lord

New Version of Tate and Brady (1696)

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

Andante [ $\text{♩}=108$ ]

Psalm 40 verses 1-6

Soprano [Air]

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

Alto

Tenor

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

B

11

S  
 ear af - ford, And heard from heav'n 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.*

A

T

B

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

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