

# I waited long and sought the Lord

1

New Version of Tate and Brady (1696)

St Albans, by John Bishop (1665-1737)

Psalm 40 verses 1-9

Edited by Francis Roads

[♩=120]

Soprano [Air]

1. I wait - ed long and sought the Lord, And pa - tient - ly did bear;  
2. *To me he taught a psalm of praise, Which I must shew a - broad,*  
3. O blest is he whose hope and heart Doth in the Lord re - main,  
4. *When I in - tend and do de - vise Thy works a - broad to show,*

Alto

Tenor

1. I wait - ed long and sought the Lord, And pa - tient - ly did bear,  
2. *To me he taught a psalm of praise, Which I must shew a - broad,*  
3. O blest is he whose hope and heart Doth in the Lord re - main,  
4. *When I in - tend and do de - vise Thy works a - broad to show,*

Bass

8

S

At length he did to me ac - cord My voice and cry to hear.  
*And sing new songs of thanks al - ways Un - to the Lord our God.*  
That with the proud doth take no part, Nor such as lie and fain.  
*To such a re - ck'ning they do rise, There - of no end I know.*

A

T

At length to me he did ac - cord my voice and cry to hear.  
*And sing new songs of thanks al - ways Un - to the Lord our God.*  
That with the proud doth take no part, Nor such as lie and fain.  
*To such a re - ck'ning they do rise, There - of no end I know.*

B

## I waited long and sought the Lord

16

S

He plucked me from the lake so deep, Out of the mire and clay;  
*When all the folk these things shall see, As peo - ple much a - fraid,*  
 For, Lord my God, thy wond' - rous deeds. In great - ness far do pass:  
*Burnt off - rings thou de - light'st not in, I know thy whole de - sire;*

A

T

He plucked me from the lake so deep, Out of the mire and clay;  
*When all the folk these things shall see, As peo - ple much a - fraid,*  
 For, Lord my God, thy wond' - rous deeds. In great - ness far do pass:  
*Burnt off - rings thou de - light'st not in, I know thy whole de - sire;*

B

24

S

And on a rock he set my feet, And he did guide my way.  
*Then they un - to the Lord will flee, And trust up - on his aid.*  
 Thy fa - vour to - wards us ex - ceeds. All things that e - ver was.  
*With sac - ri - fice to purge his sin, Thou dost no man re - quire.*

A

T

And on a rock he set my feet, And he did guide my way.  
*Then they un - to the Lord will flee, And trust up - on his aid.*  
 Thy fa - vour to - wards us ex - ceeds. All things that e - ver was.  
*With sac - ri - fice to purge his sin, Thou dost no man re - quire.*

B

Edited from Bishop's *A Set of New Psalm Tunes* (London, 1722, 2nd edition)

Bishop underlays verses 1-2; verses 3-8 conjecturally added.

Bar 8 alto: original d": probably printing error.

Bars 21-21 soprano and alto: parallel fifths sic.