

I WAITED for the Lord my God,
And patiently did bear;
At length to me He did incline,
My voice and cry to hear.

- 2 He took me from a fearful pit
And from the miry clay,
And on a rock He set my feet,
Establishing my way.
- 3 He put a new song in my mouth,
Our God to magnify;
Many shall see it, and shall fear,
And on the Lord rely.
- 4 O blessèd is the man whose trust
Upon the Lord relies,
Respecting not the proud, nor such
As turn aside to lies.
- 5 O Lord my God, full many are
The wonders Thou hast done;
Thy gracious thoughts to us-ward far
Above all thoughts are gone.
- 6 Thy tender mercies, Lord, from me
O do Thou not restrain;
Thy lovingkindness, and Thy Truth,
Let them me still maintain.