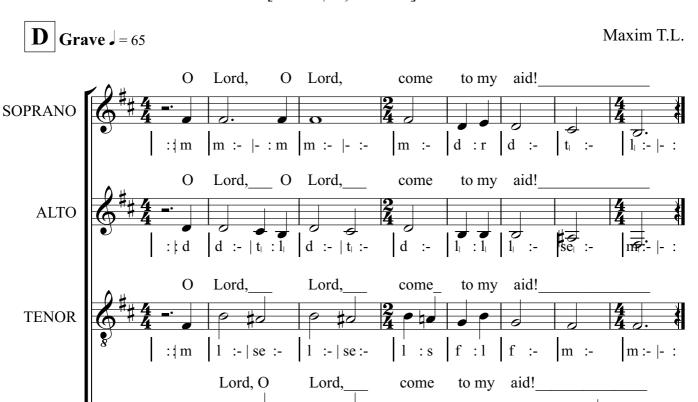
O LORD, COME TO MY AID!

[Ps.39(40):2-4,18]



1 :- | m :-

- 1. I waited, I waited for the Lord And He stooped down to me; He heard my cry.
- 2. He drew me from the deadly pit, From the miry clay. He set my feet upon a rock And made my footsteps firm.
- He put a new song into my mouth, Praise of our God.
 Many shall see and fear And shall trust in the Lord.
- 4. As for me, wretched and poor, The Lord thinks of me. You are my rescuer, my help, O God, do not delay.