

Apparat

"Psalm 40"

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I waited patiently for the Lord.
He inclined to me and heard my cry.
He brought me up out of a horrible pit
Out of the miry clay.
You set my feet upon a rock
And established my steps.
Many will see it and trust in the Lord.
Many will hear it.

He has put a new song in my mouth (Psalm 40)
Praise to our God (the Chief Musician) (X 4)

Sacrifice and offering you do not desire
My ears you have opened
Burnt offering you did not require
Then I said "Behold, trust in the Lord."
Do not delay, oh my God.

He has put a new song in my mouth (Psalm 40)
Praise to our God (the Chief Musician) (x 12)

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