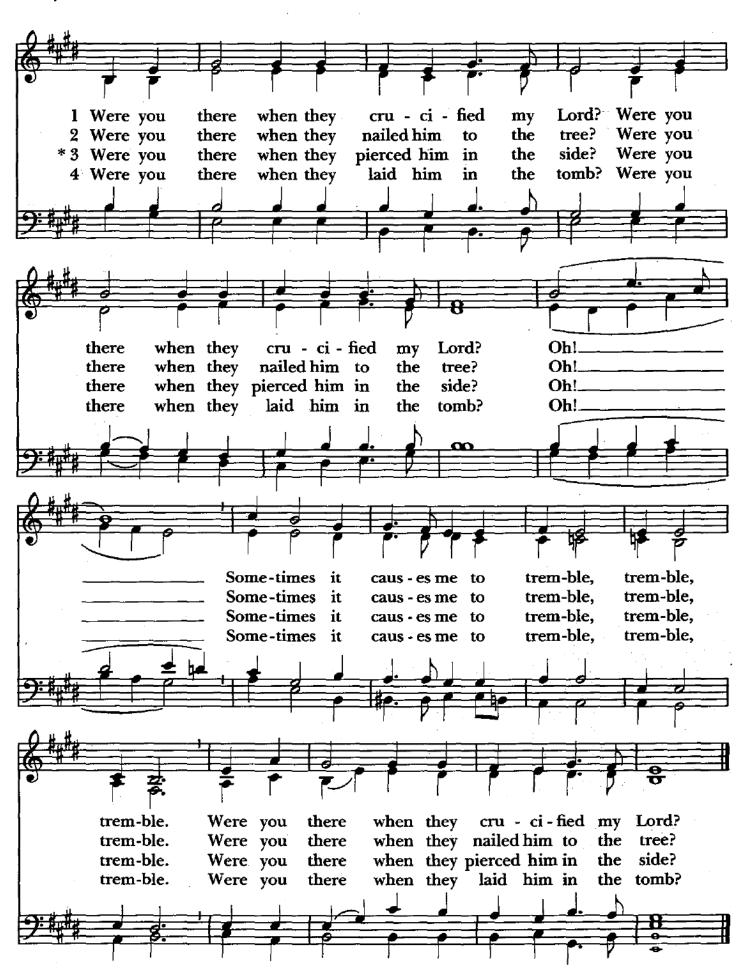
40 Expectans, expectavi

- I waited patiently upon the LORD; * he stooped to me and heard my cry.
- He lifted me out of the desolate pit, out of the mire and clay; *
 he set my feet upon a high cliff and made my footing sure.
- 3 He put a new song in my mouth, a song of praise to our God; * many shall see, and stand in awe, and put their trust in the LORD.
- 4 Happy are they who trust in the LORD! * they do not resort to evil spirits or turn to false gods.
- Great things are they that you have done, O LORD my God! how great your wonders and your plans for us! * there is none who can be compared with you.
- 6 Oh, that I could make them known and tell them! * but they are more than I can count.
- 7 In sacrifice and offering you take no pleasure * (you have given me ears to hear you);
- 8 Burnt-offering and sin-offering you have not required, * and so I said, "Behold, I come.
- 9 In the roll of the book it is written concerning me: *
 'I love to do your will, O my God;
 your law is deep in my heart.'"
- I proclaimed righteousness in the great congregation; * behold, I did not restrain my lips; and that, O LORD, you know.
- I Your righteousness have I not hidden in my heart;
 I have spoken of your faithfulness and your deliverance; *
 I have not concealed your love and faithfulness from the great congregation.
- You are the LORD;
 do not withhold your compassion from me; *
 let your love and your faithfulness keep me safe for ever,
- For innumerable troubles have crowded upon me; my sins have overtaken me, and I cannot see; * they are more in number than the hairs of my head, and my heart fails me.
- Be pleased, O LORD, to deliver me; * O LORD, make haste to help me.



Words: Peter Abelard (1079-1142); tr. F. Bland Tucker (1895-1984) Music: Bangor, from A Compleat Melody or Harmony of Zion, 1734



Words: Afro-American spiritual

Music: Were You There, Afro-American spiritual; harm. Charles Winfred Douglas (1867-1944)

HYMN (6PM SERVICE): My Song is Love Unknown

