

PSALM 40

I bound with a bond, myself to the Lord; He stretched forth to me, and heard my alarm.

- 2 He pulled me from mire, a clay pit of death; set me on a rock, established my steps.
- 3 He gave a new song, my mouth will now raise; a hymn to our God, so others will praise.
- 4 Happy the man, who flees to the Lord; never accepting, the proud or the false.
- 5 Many wonderful works, O Lord You have made; Your thoughts unto us, cannot be displayed.
- 6 Slaughtered oblations, were not Your delight; offerings for sin, all burned in Your sight.
- 7 In time the Messiah, will say "Come and see. The whole scroll of scripture, is written of ME!!!!
- 8 I bend to Your will, O God every vow; Your precepts are centered, down deep in my bowels."
- 9 Glad tidings of justice, to others I show; refrained not my lips, O Lord do You know.
- 10 Not hiding Your justice, I speak Your salvation; never concealing, Your truth from the nation.
- 11 Hold not Your compassion, O Lord back from me; let kindness and truth, guard unendingly.
- 12 Evils surround me, more than I can see; more than my hairs, till my heart fails in me.
- 13 Delight Lord to save me, and snatch me away; hurry O Lord, and bring me Your aid.
- 14 Shame and confuse, all who hunt for my life; drive them all back, who would fill me with strife.
- 15 Let them be stunned, under heel and in shame; that cry out "Aha," and despise the Christ's name.
- 16 Let all who seek You, be gleeful and bright; who love Your salvation, say "God magnified!"
- 17 Lowly and wanting, Lord me contemplate; my aid and salvation, my God's never late.