

# London Gallery Quire 251

New Version of Tate and Brady (1696)

## I waited meekly for the Lord Psalm 40

Ps 40, by Joseph Stephenson (c1723-1810)  
Edited by Tony Singleton and Francis Roads

[♩=88]

Soprano

Alto

Tenor [Air]

Bass

1. I wait - ed meek - ly,  
2. He took me from the  
3. The won - ders he for  
4. For bles - sings shall that

1. I wait - ed meek - ly for the Lord, \_\_\_  
2. He took me from the dis - mal pit, \_\_\_  
3. The won - ders he for me has wrought, \_\_\_  
4. For bles sings shall that man re - ward, \_\_\_

1. I wait - ed meek - ly for \_\_\_\_\_ the Lord,  
2. He took me from the dis - mal pit,  
3. The won - ders he for me \_\_\_\_\_ has wrought,  
4. For bles - sings shall that man \_\_\_\_\_ re - ward,

1. I wait - ed meek - ly for \_\_\_\_\_ the Lord, I  
2. He took me from the dis - mal pit, He  
3. The won - ders he for me \_\_\_\_\_ has wrought, The  
4. For bles sings shall that man \_\_\_\_\_ re - ward, For

6

S

A

T

B

wait - ed meek - ly for \_\_\_\_\_ the Lord, Till  
dis - mal, from the dis - - - mal pit, When  
me has wrought, for me \_\_\_\_\_ has wrought, Shall  
man re - ward, that man \_\_\_\_\_ re - ward, Who

— I wait - ed meek - ly for the Lord, Till  
— He took me from the dis - mal pit, When  
— The won - ders he for me has wrought, Shall  
— For bles - sings shall that man re - ward, Who

6

I wait - ed meek - ly \_\_\_\_\_ for the Lord, Till  
He took me from the dis - mal pit, When  
The won - ders he for \_\_\_\_\_ me has wrought, Shall  
For bles - sings shall that \_\_\_\_\_ man re - ward, Who

wait - ed meek - ly for \_\_\_\_\_ the Lord, Till  
took me from the dis - - - mal pit, When  
won - ders he for \_\_\_\_\_ me has wrought, Shall  
bles - sings shall that man \_\_\_\_\_ re - ward, Who

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9

S  
he foun fill on - vouch dered my th'Al - safed deep mouth migh - a in with ty - kind mi songs Lord - re ry of re - ply, clay; praise; lies;

A  
he foun fill on - vouch dered my th'Al - safed deep mouth migh - a in with ty - kind mi songs Lord - re ry of re - ply, clay; praise; lies;

T  
8  
he foun fill on - vouch dered my th'Al - safed deep mouth migh - a in with ty - kind mi songs Lord - re ry of re - ply, clay; praise; lies;

9  
B  
he foun fill on - vouch dered my th'Al - safed deep mouth migh - a in with ty - kind mi songs Lord - re ry of re - ply, clay; praise; lies;

5. Who can the wondrous works recount,  
Which thou, O God, for us hast wrought!  
|: The treasures of thy love surmount  
The power of numbers, *speech, and thought.* :|

6. I've learnt, that thou hast not desired  
Offerings and sacrifice alone;  
|: Nor blood of guiltless beasts required  
For *man's transgression* to **atone.** :|

7. I therefore come - come to fulfil  
The oracles thy books impart:  
|: 'Tis my delight to do thy will;  
Thy law *'tis written in my heart.* :|

Circled numbers correspond with lines of text;  
|: and :| show the repeat in the music from bar  
underlined text is to be repeated soprano by in bars 4-6;  
**bold** text is to be repeated by soprano and bass in bars 19-23;  
*italic* text is to be repeated by alto in bars 18-23.

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12

S  
Who did his gra - cious ear af - ford,  
On so - lid ground he placed my feet,  
And o - thers, to his wor - ship brought,  
Who treats the proud with dis - re - gard,

A  
Who did his gra - cious ear af - ford, And  
On so - lid ground he placed my feet, And  
And o - thers, to his wor - ship brought, To  
Who treats the proud with dis - re - gard, And

T  
8  
Who did his gra - cious ear af - ford, And heard from heav'n my  
On so - lid ground he placed my feet, And suf - fered not my  
And o - thers, to his wor - ship brought, To hopes of like de - liv - 'rance  
12  
Who treats the proud with dis - re - gard, And hates the hy - po -

B  
Who did his gra - cious ear af - ford, And heard from heav'n my hum - ble  
On so - lid ground he placed my feet, And suf - fered not my steps to  
And o - thers, to his wor - ship brought, To hopes of like de - liv - 'rance  
Who treats the proud with dis - re - gard, And hates the hy - po - crite's dis -

19

S  
And heard from heav'n my hum - ble, hum - ble cry. cry.  
And suf - fered not my steps to stray, to stray. stray.  
To hopes of like, of like de - liv - 'rance raise, raise,  
And hates the hy - po - crite's dis - guise, dis - guise. - guise.

A  
heard from heav'n my hum - ble cry, my hum - ble cry. cry.  
suf - fered not my steps to stray, my steps to stray. stray.  
hopes of like de - liv - 'rance, like de - liv - 'rance raise, raise,  
hates the hy - po - crite's, the hy - po - crite's dis - guise. - guise.

T  
8  
hum - ble cry, And heard from heav'n my hum - ble cry. cry.  
steps to stray, And suf - fered not my steps to stray. stray.  
liv - 'rance raise, To hopes of like de - liv - 'rance raise, raise,  
19  
crite's dis - guise, And hates the hy - po - crite's dis - guise. - guise.

B  
cry, And heard from heav'n my hum - ble, hum - ble cry. cry.  
stray, And suf - fered not my steps, my steps to stray. stray.  
raise, To hopes of like, of like de - liv - 'rance raise, raise,  
guise, And hates, And hates the hy - po crite's dis - guise. - guise.