

Psalm 40:1–11

¹I waited patiently | for the LORD;*
he inclined to me and | heard my cry.

²He drew me up from the pit of destruction,
out of the | miry bog,*
and set my feet upon a rock,
making my | steps secure.

³He put a new song in my mouth,
a song of praise | to our God.*
Many will see and fear,
and put their trust | in the LORD.

⁴Blessèd is the man who makes
the | LORD his trust,*
who does not turn to the proud,
to those who go astray af- | ter a lie!

⁵You have multiplied, O LORD my God,
your wondrous deeds and your thoughts toward us;
none can com- | pare with you!*

I will proclaim and tell of them,
yet they are more than | can be told.

⁶Sacrifice and offering you have not desired,
but you have given me an | open ear.*
Burnt offering and sin offering
you have | not required.

⁷Then I said, “Behold, | I have come;*”
in the scroll of the book it is writ- | ten of me:

⁸I desire to do your will, | O my God;*
your law is with- | in my heart.”

⁹I have told the glad news of deliverance
in the great congre- | gation;*
behold, I have not restrained my lips,
as you know, | O LORD.

¹⁰I have not hidden your deliverance within my heart;
I have spoken of your faithfulness and your sal- | vation;*
I have not concealed your steadfast love and your faithfulness
from the great congre- | gation.

¹¹As for you, O LORD, you will not restrain
your mer- | cy from me;*
your steadfast love and your faithfulness will
ever pre- | serve me!

