

111. Grace and Gratitude

1. I wait-ed for the Lord Most High,
 2. A new and joy - ful song of praise
 3. O Lord my God, how ma - ni - fold
 4. Not sac - ri - fice de - lights the Lord,

And He in clined to hear my
 He taught my thank - ful heart to
 Thy won drous works which I be
 But he who hears and keeps His

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cry; He took me from des truction's pit
 raise; And ma - ny, see - ing me re stored,
 hold, And all Thy lo - ving, gracious thought
 word; Thou gav - est me to hear Thy will,

And from the mi - ry clay;
 Shall fear the Lord and trust;
 Thou hast bestowed on man;
 Thy law is in my heart;

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Up on a rock He set my feet,
 And blest are they that trust the Lord,
 To count Thy mer cies I have sought,
 I come the Scrip - ture to ful fill,

And stead-fast made my way.
 The hum - ble and the just.
 But bound less is their span.
 Glad ti dings to impart.