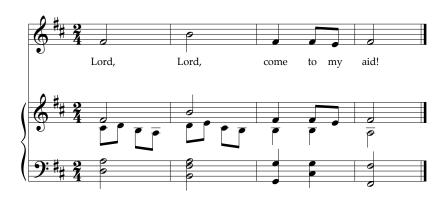
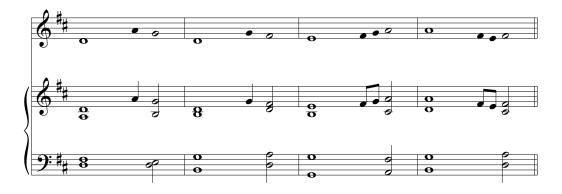
Psalm 39 (40) 39-2





- 1. I waited, I waited for <u>the</u> Lord and he stooped down <u>to</u> me; he <u>heard</u> my cry. (*omit C*)
- He drew me from the deadly pit, from the miry clay.
 He set my feet upon a rock and made my footsteps firm.
- He put a new song into my mouth, praise of our God.
 Many shall see and fear and shall trust in the Lord.
- As for me, wretched <u>and</u> poor, the Lord thinks <u>of</u> me.
 You are my rescu<u>er</u>, my help, O God, do <u>not</u> delay.

Psalm 39 (40): 2-4. 18. R. v. 14

• 20th Sunday in Ordinary Time, Year C