

Lord, Lord, come to my aid!

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

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

- 20th Sunday in Ordinary Time, Year C