

## Psalm 40 | Patience in Waiting | Song of Deliverance

17 verses • 2:05 reading time • World English Bible

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### Psalm 40

<sup>1</sup>For the Chief Musician. A Psalm by David. I waited patiently for the LORD. He turned to me, and heard my cry. <sup>2</sup>He brought me up also out of a horrible pit, out of the miry clay. He set my feet on a rock, and gave me a firm place to stand. <sup>3</sup>He has put a new song in my mouth, even praise to our God. Many shall see it, and fear, and shall trust in the LORD. <sup>4</sup>Blessed is the man who makes the LORD his trust, and doesn't respect the proud, nor such as turn away to lies. <sup>5</sup>Many, LORD, my God, are the wonderful works which you have done, and your thoughts which are toward us. They can't be declared back to you. If I would declare and speak of them, they are more than can be counted. <sup>6</sup>Sacrifice and offering you didn't desire. You have opened my ears. You have not required burnt offering and sin offering. <sup>7</sup>Then I said, "Behold, I have come. It is written about me in the book in the scroll. <sup>8</sup>I delight to do your will, my God. Yes, your law is within my heart." <sup>9</sup>I have proclaimed glad news of righteousness in the great assembly. Behold, I will not seal my lips, LORD, you know. <sup>10</sup>I have not hidden your righteousness within my heart. I have declared your faithfulness and your salvation. I have not concealed your loving kindness and your truth from the great assembly. <sup>11</sup>Don't withhold your tender mercies from me, LORD. Let your loving kindness and your truth continually preserve me. <sup>12</sup>For innumerable evils have surrounded me. My iniquities have overtaken me, so that I am not able to look up. They are more than the hairs of my head. My heart has failed me. <sup>13</sup>Be pleased, LORD, to deliver me. Hurry to help me, LORD. <sup>14</sup>Let them be disappointed and confounded together who seek after my soul to destroy it. Let them be turned backward and brought to dishonor who delight in my hurt. <sup>15</sup>Let them be desolate by reason of their shame that tell me, "Aha! Aha!" <sup>16</sup>Let all those who seek you rejoice and be glad in you. Let such as love your salvation say continually, "Let the LORD be exalted!" <sup>17</sup>But I am poor and needy. May the Lord think about me. You are my help and my deliverer. Don't delay, my God.