I will praise you Lord

Psalm 21

5th Sunday of Easter

Year B



- 1.I waited, I waited for **the** Lord, and he stooped down to me; he heard **my** cry. He put a new song in-**to** my mouth, praise of **our** God.
- You do not ask for sacrifice and off'rings, but an o-pen ear.
 You do not ask for holo-caust and victim.
 Instead, here am I.
- 3.In the scroll of the book it **stands** written that I should do **your** will.

 My God, I delight **in** your law in the depth of **my** heart.
- 4. Your justice I have **pro**-claimed in the great <u>a</u>-ssembly.

 My lips I **have** not sealed; you know it **O** Lord.