

## Psalm 39



I waited, I waited for the Lord. He stooped and he heard my cry.  
He put a new song in my mouth, a song in the praise of our God.  
**Here I am, O Lord! I come to do your will.**

You ask not for sacrifice and offerings. You ask for an open ear.  
You ask not for holocaust or victim. Instead, Oh my God, here I  
am.

**Here I am, O Lord! I come to do your will.**

In the scroll of the book it stands written that I listen and do your will.  
My God I delight in your law, your law finds its home in my heart.  
**Here I am, O Lord! I come to do your will.**

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