

I waited for the Lord

Ken Fry

♩=96 G Fmaj7 F11 A7/E

I wait-ed for the Lord, I wait-ed pa-tient-ly;
He gave a song to me, a new and joy-ful song;

A7 Am7 D7 Gmaj7 G#dim Am7

The Lord bent down to me and heard my cry. He pulled me from the pit,
to God's al-might-y name, a hymn of praise. So those who trust in Him

B7 E7 A7 Am/D D7

out of the slim-y clay; He set my feet on rock,
will have no cause to fear, but claim His pro-mis-es, my head raised their

1. G6 2. G6 G6,9

high. days.